



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

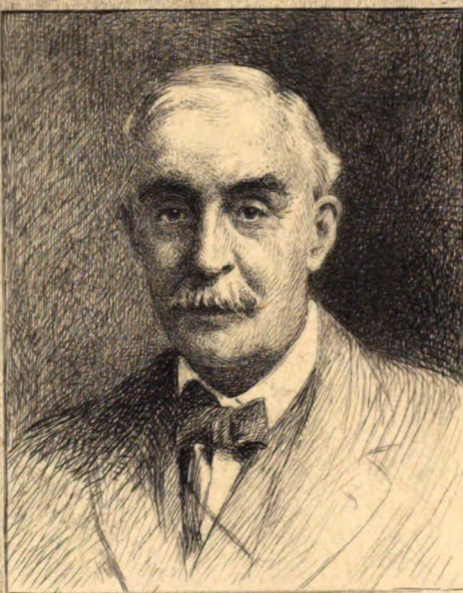
About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



The review of reviews





FROM THE LIBRARY OF
ROBERT MARK WENLEY
PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY
1896 — 1929
GIFT OF HIS CHILDREN
TO THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

W. H. Bennett del. at 50
1938



AP
4
R45

Rumburley

VIEV

E

J

EDITORIAL OF

PUBLI

THE

iii.

VIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by W. T. STEAD

VOLUME VI.

JULY-DECEMBER, 1892

The Review of Reviews

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 125, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

54

(illustrated), 368

69

5, 558

477, 489

(portraits), 74

74

59, 389, 488, 572

(illustrated), 197, 198

(er. and, Parliamentary):

2

4
70

426

565, 573

69, 180

ed, 50, 70, 162, 252, 265,

3

555

(map), 113

Duke of Clarence, 375

), 571

INDEX TO VOL. VI. OF REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Advertising in America, 43

Africa:

Sir C. Euan Smith's Mission to Morocco, 110

News from South Africa, 111

Annual Meeting of the British South Africa Company, 530

Fever in Mashonaland, 157

The Uganda Massacres, 39, 111

Uganda and Its Future, 35, 321, 361, 419, 458, 531, 577

Spheres of Influence, 575

Mrs. French Sheldon's Explorations (with portrait), 151

Lieut. Mizon and the Niger Co., 111

France and Dahomey, 420; (with map), 529, 530

Ordeal by Poison on the Congo, 268

The South African Choir, 264

Agnostic Eirenicon, 350, 463, 557

Agriculture:

The Farmer's Friends and Foes, 153

Albemarle Review reviewed, 70, 151

Alcuts, 475

Allen, Grant, His Work and His Critics, 206

Alsace-Lorraine, The Socialists and, 324

Aithorp and Its Library (illustrated), 253

Amaranth Legend, 270

American Catholic Quarterly reviewed, 500, 573

Anarchists and Socialists, by Earl Grey, 42

Andover Review reviewed, 70

Annals of the American Academy reviewed, 372

Antipodean reviewed, 584

Arena reviewed, 44, 65, 151, 154, 176, 258, 278, 357, 360, 368, 369, 386, 462, 464, 465, 469, 486, 568, 573, 578, 583

Argosy reviewed, 370

Armies:

Foreign Military Periodicals, 41, 56, 68, 158, 260, 411, 518

The Curse of Conscription, 152

Popularising the Army, 325

Recruits under the Short Service System, 555

The German Army, 324, 420

The German Army Bill, 529

Arnold, Sir Edwin,

His "Light of the World": a Dutch View, 52

On Tennyson, 443, 445

Art in the Magazines, 43, 95, 204, 282, 308, 363, 407, 463, 481, 514, 558, 616

Art Ballad, 52

Art Journal reviewed, 363, 466

Asclepiad reviewed, 149

Astrology up to Date, 462

Astronomy:

Progress among the Stars, 490

Atlanta reviewed, 370, 388, 476, 487

Athletics, Gymnastics (see also under Cycling):

Physical Exercise for Women, 371

Atlantic Monthly reviewed, 69, 150, 254, 476, 585

Australasia: A Religious Census, 569

Australia:

Experiments in the Art of Government, 162

Queensland and Home Rule, 111

Returning Prosperity, 534

Railway Administration, 323

The Broken Hill Strike, 422

Steeple-chasing, 479

Austro-Hungary: New Ministry with Dr. Wekerle as Premier, 529

Automatic Handwriting, 44

Balance against Force, 182

Ballooning:

How to cross Africa in a Balloon, 153

Belford's Monthly reviewed, 70, 89

Belgium: Elections, 8

Bentley, Miss, and the Tzar (with portrait), 182

Bible and Biblical Criticism:

A Modern English Version of the New Testament, 250

Wanted a New Old Testament, 467

Birmingham Municipality, 567

Bismarck, Prince,

On "That Young Man," etc., 9, 111, 222

His Ems Despatch, 528, 553

Björnson, Björnstjerne,

Sketch of (illustrated), 288

His "Heritage of the Kurts," 292

On the Crisis in Norway, 362

Blackwood's Magazine reviewed, 35, 47, 53, 142, 175, 282, 354, 370, 451, 476, 479, 551, 568, 584, 586

Blaine, James G., Portrait of, 20

Blavatsky, Mlme., Crematory Urn of (illustrated), 271

Blue Books, Recent, 194, 303, 402

Book of the Month:

"Caritas: a Royal Charity Album" (illustrated), 2, 76, 77

"The Heritage of the Kurts," by B. Björnson (illustrated), 288

"The Life of Canon Butler," by His Wife (illustrated), 493

"Life and Letters of Mrs. Booth," by Mr. Tucker (illustrated), 592

Bookman reviewed, 44, 150, 451

Books: What shall School Girls read? 159

Books and Blue Books—New Publications, 81, 189, 298, 397, 399, 502, 605

Reference Books, 86, 192, 302, 401, 508

Christmas Books (illustrated), 502, 599

Booth, General (see also under Salvation Army):

On the Social Duties of Young Men, 270

Booth, Mrs., Life and Letters of (illustrated), 592

Bright, John, Reminiscences of, 353

British Association at Edinburgh, 224

British Workman reviewed (with portrait), 163

Browning, Mrs. Barrett,

A French Tribute to "Aurora Leigh," 251

On Spiritualism, 258

Burns, John, "Lord of Battersca" (illustrated) 423

Burt, Thomas, Labour Leader, 39, 271

Burton, Sir Richard, 469

Butler, Canon, Life of (illustrated), 493

By-Elections, see under Electoral

Cabinet, see under Parliamentary

Cathenslvism in America, 165

Caine, Hall, and His First Book, 377

Californian Illustrated Magazine reviewed, 357, 479, 573

Cancer:

The Best Diet for Cancer Patients, by Lady Paget, 90

Report of the Mattei Investigation Committee, 195, 284

Caricatures of the Month, see under Illustrations

Carlyle, Thomas, on Indian Meal, 44

Carnegie, Andrew, and the Strike at his Ironworks, 109, 233, 354, 355

Cassell's Family Magazine reviewed, 69, 271, 355

Cassell's Saturday Journal reviewed, 149

Catholic Church:

Is Roman Catholicism Christian? 68

Catholicism and Labour, 221

Protestant Pilgrimage to Rome, 480

The Lourdes Pilgrimage, 33, 221

Catholic World reviewed, 49, 80, 377, 558

Cave Dwellers of the Riviera, 196

Century Magazine reviewed, 62, 167, 254, 281, 367, 376, 378, 386, 476, 483, 584, 586

Chamberlain, Jos., Portraits of, 104, 104

On Labour Questions, 458, 574

On Birmingham, 567

Chambers's Journal reviewed, 376

- Channel Bridge, 267
Character Sketches:
 President Benjamin Harrison, by T. J. Morgan (illustrated), 21
 Sir Chas. Dilke (illustrated), 127
 The New Cabinet (illustrated), 235
 Miss Frances E. Willard (illustrated), 333
 Lord Tennyson (illustrated), 435
 President Cleveland, by Dr. Shaw and G. F. Parker (illustrated), 541
Chautauquan reviewed, 197, 369
Chicago and the World's Fair:
 Dedication of, 424
 The Question of Sunday Opening, 371
 A Christmas Dream (illustrated), 430, 587, 588
Cholera:
 Cholera in Russia and on the Continent, 115, 215, 318
 Cholera Map of England, 1849, 1854, and 1866, 216
 Map of the Cholera's Progress, 318
Christian Endeavour Society, 252
Christmas Numbers, 587; (illustrated), 609
Church and Christianity (see also under Bible, Clergy):
 What is the Essence of Christianity? 367
 Churches and Fests, 156
 The Church and the Theatre, 472
Church Congress at Folkestone, 425
Church of the Future:
 The Civic Church, 157
 The Grindelwald Conferences (illustrated), 169, 170, 480
Church Missionary Intelligencer reviewed, 458
Church Quarterly reviewed, 156, 177, 468
Civic Church, see under Church of the Future
Clergy:
 Should Clergymen go into Trade? 257
 The Clergy and the Labour Party, 376
 Clerical Stories, 36
Cleveland, Grover, Portraits of, 25, 541, 542
 Elected President, 526
 Character Sketch of, by Dr. Shaw and G. F. Parker (illustrated), 541
Colonics and Imperial Federation:
 How to Save the Empire, by Dr. Shaw and others, 247, 248
 A Chance for a Millionaire, 420
 The Pan-Britannic Festival, 479
Colours and Sounds, 468
Columbus: What He did not see, 367
Condition of the People (see also under Labour):
 Life in New York, 55, 58
 Home Life in Glasgow, 155
Conscription, see under Armies
Contemporary Review reviewed, 33, 34, 55, 60, 142, 145, 148, 167, 172, 247, 254, 274, 354, 374, 382, 453, 455, 457, 474, 481, 555, 558, 577
Contents of the Leading Reviews and More Notable Articles in the Magazines at Home and Abroad, 91-99, 199-208, 304-311, 403-411, 509-518, 611-619
Corfu: Folk Lore and Superstitions, 360
Cornhill Magazine reviewed, 36, 67, 159, 167, 259, 280, 336, 457, 560
Corsica: Its Importance to France, 41
Cosmopolitan reviewed, 60, 175, 374, 385, 483, 558, 568, 586
County Council of London:
 Mr. J. Hutton, Chairman (with portrait), 109, 110
 Purchase of Tramways, 422
Cromwell as a Soldier, 459
Curtis, George Wm. (with portrait), 348
Cycling:
 Military Cycling, 43
 The Bicycle as a Revolutionist, 465
Dahomey, see under Africa
Death and After, 146, 462, 549, 568
Devonshire, Duke of (Marquis of Hartington):
 Marriage of (with portrait), 223
Diary: for June, 10; for July, 116; for August, 223; for September, 326; for October, 425; for November, 535
Dilke, Sir Charles, 7
 Character Sketch of, 127
Dogs: Why do Dogs Wag Their Tails? 254
Donkey World of London, 474
Downside Review reviewed, 157
Dreams:
 Imagination in Dreams, 148, 481
 The Physiology of Dreams, 149
Dress:
 If Men were made to wear Petticoats (illustrated), 368
 A Symposium on Women's Dress, 369, 469
Dublin Review reviewed, 178, 490, 549
Dutch Magazines reviewed, 53, 54, 145, 265, 558
Eastern and Western Review reviewed, 331
Economic Journal reviewed, 389
Edinburgh Review reviewed, 166, 179, 467, 477, 489
Education:
 The Higher Education of Women (with portraits), 74
 How to Democratise the Universities, 474
Educational Review, America, reviewed, 150, 389, 488, 572
Egypt: After Three Thousand Years (illustrated), 197, 198
Eight Hours Question, see under Labour
Electoral (see also Home Rule under Ireland, Parliamentary):
 The General Election, 3, 105, 142
 After the Election, 145
 Why I Voted for Mr. Gladstone, 144
 The Case against Man's Suffrage, 470
 By-Elections, 220, 224, 327, 421, 426
 Finsbury (Holborn), 224
 Bury St. Edmunds, 224
 Wolverhampton (East), 224
 Sheffield (Brightside), 224
 Hackney (South), 224
 Bradford (Central), 224
 Southwark (West), 224
 Aberdeen (South), 224
 Stoke-on-Trent, 224
 Cornwall (Mid), 224
 Midlothian, 224
 Glasgow (Bridgeton), 224
 Nottingham (East), 224
 Northamptonshire (Mid), 224
 Forfarshire, 224
 Derby, 224
 Fife (East), 224
 Yorkshire (Rotherham), 224
 Stirling Burghs, 224
 Elgin Burghs, 224
 Clackmannan and Kinross, 224
 Newcastle-on-Tyne, 220, 224
 Merionethshire, 224
 Leeds (South), 327
 Bedfordshire (South), 327
 Dundee, 327
 Essex (North), 327
 Gloucestershire (Cirencester), 421, 426
Electric Motors, 573
Engineering Magazine reviewed, 178, 565, 573
England: Why not Re-colonise it? 36
English Historical Review reviewed, 169, 180
English Illustrated Magazine reviewed, 50, 70, 162, 252, 265, 282, 388, 483, 558, 572
Face as an Index to Character, 571
Farming, see under Agriculture
Fausts in Germany since Goethe, 267
Fiction:
 How Stories are made, 37
 Fiction for Young Folk, 468
 A Proposed Tax on Short Stories, 473
Finance: Mr. Wilson on Bimetallism, 555
Fire at St. John's, Newfoundland (with map), 113
Fleming, Canon, and his Sermon on the Duke of Clarence, 375
Fog: How to Get Rid of It (illustrated), 571
Folk Lore reviewed, 70
Folk Lore in Corfu, 360

- Food: What the Coming Man will eat, 45
 Football: The British Substitute for the Bull-Ring, 366
 Forbes, Archibald, and the Commune, 376
 Foreign Military Magazines reviewed, 41, 56, 68, 158, 260, 411, 518
 Fortnightly Review reviewed, 34, 35, 61, 80, 143, 150, 152, 171, 245, 276, 350, 380, 454, 458, 470, 482, 551, 556, 557, 558, 576, 586
 Forum reviewed, 45, 64, 149, 151, 175, 256, 258, 279, 355, 378, 383, 467, 486, 551, 552, 567, 575
 Fowler, H. H., President of the Local Government Board (illustrated), 242, 322, 373
 France:
 Fall of the Ministry, 526
 The Pope and the Republic, 9
 The Strike at Carmaux, 421
 Francis, St., of Assisi:
 Wanted a New St. Francis, 154
 Freeman, Prof. E. A., 169
 Freese, H., and His Workmen, 478
 French Magazines reviewed, 39, 41, 50, 57, 66, 181, 249, 251, 255, 267, 269, 270, 271, 281, 283, 352, 360, 362, 377, 387, 388, 468, 473, 475, 478, 492, 553, 559, 573, 580, 581, 583
 Gambling, Betting:
 A Crusade against Gambling, 7
 Gardening, see under Horticulture.
 Garibaldi, Anita, 48
 General Election, see under Electoral
 Gentleman's Magazine reviewed, 50, 69, 144, 261, 373, 459
 German Magazines reviewed, 40, 42, 43, 52, 267, 268, 269, 358, 363, 364, 365, 377, 451, 461, 493, 562, 563, 564, 573, 583
 German Patriotic Songs (illustrated), 364
 Germany:
 The Socialists and Alsace-Lorraine, 324
 The Army, 324, 420
 The New Army Bill, 529
 Gilmore, Hugh, 164
 Gladstone, W. E., 265
 Prime Minister, 218, 237
 His Holiday, 320
 After Mr. Gladstone, 553
 Glasgow: How the Poor live, 155
 Goethe, 481, 563
 Gordon, General, How he died, 38
 Gould, F. Carruthers (with portrait), 13
 Great Thoughts reviewed, 69, 487
 Greater Britain reviewed, 479
 Grindelwald Conferences, see under Church of the Future
 Hand as an Index to Character, 461
 Harper's Magazine reviewed, 68, 70, 167, 259, 264, 265, 349, 386, 483, 552, 573, 584, 586
 Harrison, President Benjamin,
 Character Sketch of, by T. J. Morgan (illustrated), 21
 Harrison, Frederic, Portrait of, 245;
 On a New Policy of "Thorough" for Ireland, 245
 On Prof. Huxley, 350, 463, 557
 Hartington, Marquis of, see under Devonshire (Duke of)
 Haweis, Rev. H. R., on His Early Life, 160
 Hay Fever, 485
 Hell: Are Souls Happy in Hell? 549
 Help reviewed, 525
 Herkomer, Professor, 363, 466
 History, Teaching of, 561
 Home Magazine reviewed, 384
 Home Rule, see under Ireland, Australia
 Homestead, see under Carnegie (Andrew)
 Homiletic Review reviewed, 58, 376
 Hopkins, Mr., of the *Sydney Bulletin*, 328
 Horse-breeding in France, 51
 Horticulture, see also under Agriculture:
 Railways as Middlemen, 165
 Houghton, Lord, Portrait of, 219
 Household Words reviewed, 69
 Housekeeping Schools, Plea for, 366
 Hugo, Victor, and Spiritualism, 460
 Hungary, see under Austro-Hungary
 Huntingdon, Countess of, 376
 Huxley, Prof., and Frederic Harrison, 350, 463, 557
 Hymns and Their Writers, 163
 Idler reviewed, 266, 377, 550, 572
 Ignorance *versus* Innocence, 372
 Illustrations (see also under Portraits):
 Caricatures of the Month, 9, 13-19, 27, 29-32, 105, 108, 118-126, 217, 218, 220, 226-232, 235, 320, 321, 328-331, 354, 361, 369, 382, 423, 431-434, 525, 527, 528, 531, 537-540, 544
 Homes and Haunts of Lord Tennyson, 298, 416, 435-443
 Althorp, the Seat of Earl Spencer, 253
 Eastnor Castle, the Seat of Lady Henry Somerset, 346
 Miss Willard's Home, etc., 336, 340, 341, 347
 President Cleveland's Home, etc., 546
 Björnson's Home, 288
 Birthplace of Max Schneckenburger, 364
 House of Hoffmann von Fallersleben, Heligoland, 365
 The Crematory Urn of Mme. Blavatsky, 271
 The Irving Statue at Arran, 272
 Composite Photographs of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, 316, 428-429
 Group of Speakers at the Grindelwald Conference, 170
 Laureates Past and Future, 448, 449
 St. Paul's Cathedral, 524
 Clevedon Church, 440
 Bamborough Castle, 495
 Hexham, 498
 Christmas Books, 502, 503, 599
 "Caritas," by the Infanta of Spain, 2, 76-79
 Woman's Costume in the Future, 368
 The City of Chicago on the Rocks, 115
 An Air Purifier, 571
 The Feister Printing Machine, 589
 St. Gervais and Lake Geneva, 114
 Fiddle-Making at Mittenwald, 358
 The Panorama of Egypt, 198
 Leper Hut in the Siberian Forest, 184
 Miss Marsden in Siberia, 186
 Proposed Leper Settlement in Siberia, 188
 The Women's Temperance Temple, Chicago, 347
 From the Old World to the New, 430, 588
 Index to Periodicals, 100-102, 209-212, 312-314, 412-414, 519-522, 620-622
 Indexing:
 An Office of Indexers (with portrait), 250
 Wanted—A College of Indexers, 397
 International Journal of Ethics reviewed, 154, 197
 Interviewing, see under Journalism
 Investors' Review reviewed, 273, 551, 555, 569, 582
 Ireland (see also General Election, under Electoral):
 The Ulster Convention, 4
 Protestant Ulster, 55
 The General Election and Home Rule, 105
 Mr. Frederic Harrison's New Policy of "Thorough," 245
 How to Save the Empire, 247, 374
 Home Rule First, 419, 455, 482
 Mr. Redmond's Ultimatum, 351
 A Plea for Amnesty, 576
 Irish Arguments against Ireland, 531
 Mr. John Morley's Administration, 322, 421, 482, 484
 The Evicted Tenants' Commission, 531
 Paul Hamelle on the Irish Question, 352
 The Priest in Politics, 532, 560
 The Good Work of Mr. Balfour in the West, 152
 The Mission of the Children of St. Patrick, 49
 The "Hottentot" Idea, 61
 Should Mortgages be forbidden? 375
 Irving, Edward, Statue to (illustrated), 272
 Irving, Henry, and His Curiosity Shop, 376
 Italian Magazines reviewed, 196, 261, 451, 455
 Italy: Elections, 529
 Ivory Sales, 35

- Jamaica as a Health Resort, 59
 Jewish Quarterly reviewed, 166, 180
 Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society reviewed, 70
 Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society reviewed, 153
 Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute reviewed, 157
 Journalism :
 Journalists of To-day (with portraits), 46
 Women Journalists, 373
 A. Malison on Interviewers, 43
 Editors excluded from the Cabinet, 219
 The *Times*, 252
 The "New" *Chronicle*, 419
 The *Pall Mall Gazette*, 47; Transformation of, 417; Mr. Cust, Editor (with portrait), 532
 The London Halfpenny Evening Press, 257
 The American Newspaper Press, 53
 The *Chicago Herald Office*, 262
 The Feister Printing Machine (illustrated), 589
 Judicial Review reviewed, 162, 488
 Keely, 585
 Kipling, Rudyard, on his First Book, 572
 Knill, Lord Mayor (with portrait), 424
 Kuenen and the Bible, 166
 Labouchere, Henry,
 His Exclusion from the Cabinet, 218, 238, 320
 Labour Questions :
 The Trades Union Congress at Glasgow, 323, 326, 389, 381
 The Labour Party, 107
 The Eight Hours Question, 324, 457
 The Solution of the Labour Question, 154
 Mr. Chamberlain's Programme, 458
 How to Deal with the Unemployed, 554
 Catholicism and Labour, 221
 The Government and Strikes, 421
 The Miners' Strike in Durham, 8
 The Strike at Carnegie's Ironworks, 109, 233, 351, 355
 The Buffalo Strike, 472
 The Broken Hill Strike, 422
 Carmaux Miners' Strike, 421
 A German Ideal Employer of Labour, 478
 Lancashire, Doom of, 47
 Languages :
 How to Learn a Language, by Prof. Blackie and by Walter Wren (with portraits), 87, 89, 286
 Leader reviewed, 585
 Leading Articles in the Reviews, 38-58, 142-170, 245-272, 350-379, 450-480, 549-573
 Leisure Hour reviewed, 35, 47, 69, 80, 149, 165, 257, 259, 354, 359, 375, 386, 397, 474, 479, 487, 572
 Leo XIII., Pope,
 On the Catholic Church and the Social Question, 221
 The Pope at Home, 263
 Leprosy :
 Miss Marsden in Siberia (illustrated), 185
 Librarians, 56
 The Althorp Library (illustrated), 253
 The Library Association at Paris, 327
 Women Librarians, 579
 Library reviewed, 56
 Library Review reviewed, 261, 450
 Lippincott's Monthly reviewed, 262, 369, 374, 572, 585, 583
 Literary Tramps, 377
 Literature (see also under Books, Libraries, Journalism) :
 Literature as a Career, 258
 Local Option, see under Temperance
 London : Proposed Improvements by the County Council (with map), 109, 110
 London Quarterly reviewed, 161, 491
 Longman's Magazine reviewed, 68, 272, 377, 459, 473, 561, 572
 Lourdes Miracles, 33, 221
 Lowell's Letters, 585
 Lucifer reviewed, 161, 259, 271, 365, 377, 462, 568
 Ludgate Monthly reviewed, 487
 Lunn, Rev. Dr., Portrait of, 169
 Lyceum reviewed, 68, 162, 375, 559, 560
 MacGahan and Skobelev, 564
 Macmillan's Magazine reviewed, 265, 377, 451, 561
 Magazine of Art reviewed, 43, 282, 466, 558
 Mahomet and Mahomedanism :
 Mahomet as a Teetotal Saint, 374
 Must We All become Mussulmans? 464
 Maps, Plans :
 The Council Broadway for London, 110
 The Pneumatic Tube System of London, 222
 Cholera Map of England and Wales, 1849, 1854, and 1866, 216
 Map of the Cholera's Progress, 318
 Dahomey, 530
 St. John's, Newfoundland, 113
 Marriage and the Marriage Laws :
 How to Regulate Marriage, 372
 Marsden, Miss K., and the Lepers of Siberia (illustrated), 185,
 Mattei, Count, and the Cure of Cancer, see under Cancer
 Maybrick, Mrs.,
 Ought she to be tortured to death? (illustrated), 390, 478
 Meister reviewed, 562
 Men and Women of the Day reviewed, 67, 197
 Meynell, Mrs., 576
 Missionary Review of the World reviewed, 272, 353
 Mittenwald and Its Violins (illustrated), 358
 Mizon, Lieut., and the Niger Co., 111
 Modern Review reviewed, 566, 573
 Modern Society, 33, 150, 280, 470, 556
 Monist reviewed, 176, 489
 Monkeys :
 Mr. R. L. Garner's Inquiries into Monkey Language (with portrait), 49, 256
 Month reviewed, 33, 259, 356, 361, 450, 453, 560, 585
 Monthly Packet reviewed, 37
 Morality Crusade in Liverpool, 566
 Morley, John, 240
 His Triumph at Newcastle, 220
 His Administration of Ireland, 322, 421, 482, 484
 Morocco :
 Sir C. Euan Smith's Mission (with portrait), 110
 Mortgages : Should they be forbidden? 375
 Müller, Wilhelm, Songs of, 562
 Municipal Government :
 A Catholic Lord Mayor of London (with portrait), 424
 Birmingham, by Mr. Chamberlain, 567
 Glasgow and Its Poor, 155
 Music :
 Music Extension, 51
 The Art Ballad, 52
 Music for the Masses, 60
 Tennyson in Music, 447
 Woman in Music, 585
 Mittenwald and its Violins (illustrated), 358
 The Jubilee of "Die Wacht am Rhein" and Deutschland über alles in der Welt" (illustrated), 364
 Music in the Greek Church, 164
 Music in the Magazines, 51, 52, 60, 95, 164, 204, 308, 358, 407, 447, 514, 562, 585, 615
 Music reviewed, 50, 164, 308, 562
 Musical Herald of the United States reviewed, 573
 Musical Times reviewed, 447
 Naoroji, Mr. D. (with portrait), 116, 361
 Nast, Thomas, of *Harper's Weekly* (with portrait), 118
 National Review reviewed, 36, 62, 142, 167, 257, 276, 375, 385, 453, 456, 482, 571, 582
 Natural Science reviewed, 145
 Navies :
 Foreign Military Periodicals, 41, 56, 68, 158, 260, 411, 518
 Naval Ordnance, 41
 Nelson's Flagship, 325, 370
 New England Magazine reviewed, 70, 370, 383, 476, 483
 New Guinea, Future of, 53
 New Review reviewed, 256, 277, 450, 484, 553, 577, 582
 New World reviewed, 367
 New York :
 A Great City's Needs, 55

New York—*continued*.

- A Sink of Iniquity: Dr. Parkhurst's Sermon, 58
 New Zealand: Woman Suffrage, 323
 In Praise of New Zealand, 569
 Newbery House Magazine reviewed, 70, 480, 559, 572
 Newfoundland:
 Great Fire at St. John's (with map), 113
 Nietzsche, Dr., 475
 Nineteenth Century reviewed, 53, 59, 142, 144, 173, 248, 275,
 282, 297, 351, 366, 381, 450, 454, 458, 469, 481, 549, 551,
 565, 574
 Nonconformists: Conference of the Free Churches, 534
 North American Review reviewed, 33, 43, 49, 56, 63, 150, 174,
 262, 263, 280, 353, 375, 372, 384, 395, 470, 472, 473, 485,
 551, 559, 560, 565, 578
 Norway: The Political Crisis, 362
 Novel Review reviewed, 487

- Obituary, 12, 117, 225, 327, 426, 536
 Oriental Congress, 326
 Ostrich Dancing, 479
 Our Day reviewed, 37, 68, 252, 261, 371, 487
 Outing reviewed, 69, 197, 379, 476, 483

Paine, Tom, 262

Pall Mall Gazette, see under Journalism

Panama Canal Scandal, 527

Paranoia, 56

Paris: The Central Magazine, 479

Parliamentary (see also under Electoral, Ireland, etc.):

- Diary for June, 12; for Aug., 225;
 The Record of the Government, 6
 The New Cabinet (illustrated), 214, 217, 235, 427-429
 Prospects of the Ministry, 531
 After Mr. Gladstone, 553
 What the House of Lords Will Do, by Lord Salisbury, 456
 What should the Tories do? 375
 Our Rising Young Men, 577

Patriotic Education Wanted, 454

Pauperism and the Poor Law, see under Condition of the People

Peace (see also under War):

The Future of International Arbitration, 269

Persian Women, 374

Philosophical Review reviewed, 143, 462

Phonograph for Thought Wanted, 161

Photographs, 67, 197

Phrenological Magazine reviewed, 451

Pilate, St., 550

Playthings of Famous Sovereigns, 473

Poetry in the Periodicals, 69, 80, 95, 150, 167, 204, 251, 297,
 308, 370, 374, 407, 450, 465, 476, 514, 550, 586, 615

Poets Laureate Past and Future (with portraits), 448, 449

Population:

Is the World Getting Overcrowded? 477

Portraits:

- Abercorn, Duke of, 3
 Acland, A. H. Dyke, 214, 242
 Aldis, Prof. W. S., 75
 Arnold, Sir Edwin, 449
 Asquith, H. H., 214, 241
 Austin, Alfred, 449
 Austin, Bishop, of British Guiana, 264
 Bailey, Miss, 250
 Barton, Edward, 332
 Bentley, Miss, 182
 Berardi, M. G., 168
 Björnson, Björnstjerne, 288, 292
 Blackie, Prof. J. S., 87
 Blaine, James G., 20
 Blowitz, M. de, 46
 Bly, Miss Nelly, 168
 Booth, Mrs., 592, 597
 Bryce, James, 214, 243
 Bulgaria, Prince Ferdinand of, 10

Portraits—*continued*.

- Bunce, J. Thackeray, 103
 Butler, Canon, 493
 Buxton, Sydney, 244
 Campbell-Bannerman, H., 243
 Carnegie, Andrew, 233
 Chamberlain, Jos., 104, 134
 Chaucer, Geoffrey, 448
 Clémenceau, M., 526
 Cleveland, President, Grover, 25, 511, 512
 Cleveland, Mrs., 545
 Comyns, Mrs., 46
 Cook, Thomas, 116
 Cooke, C. Kinloch, 417
 Cowell, P. H., 11
 Cowen, Jos., 132
 Crane, Walter, 190
 Cromer, Lord, 11
 Curtis, George William, 349
 Cust, H. J. C., 533
 Devonshire, Duchess of, 223
 Dillwyn, L. L., M.P., 12
 Dryden, John, 448
 Edgar, Miss Lilian, 75
 Edinburgh, Princess Marie of, 10
 Ellicott, Miss, 400
 Field, Miss E. M., 534
 Fitchett, Rev. W. H., 282
 Fowler, Henry H., 214, 242
 Frick, Henry C., 233
 Garner, R. L., 256
 Gladstone, W. E., 237
 Gould, F. Carruthers, 13
 Grey, Sir E., 244
 Grove, Archibald, 484
 Harcourt, Sir W., 244
 Hardie, Keir, 107
 Harrison, President Benjamin, 21
 Harrison, Frederic, 244
 Havis, Rev. H. R., 480
 Herkomer, Lorenz, 466
 Herschell, Lord, 243
 Hill, David, 24
 Hosken, J. D., 85
 Houghton, Lord, 219
 Hutton, John, 110
 Jacobs, Joseph, 599
 James, Miss M. S. R., 579
 Johnson, Miss Amy, 189
 Kempin, Dr., Mrs., 74
 Kenealey, Misses, 319
 Knill, Lord Mayor, 424
 Kossuth, Louis, 488
 Labouchere, Henry, 238
 Lavigerie, Cardinal, 536
 Lesage, J. M., 46
 Lefevre, G. Shaw, 244
 Lugard, Capt., 530
 Lunn, Rev. Dr., 169
 Mahaffy, Prof., 48
 Marlborough, Duke of, 536
 Martha, Aunt (of Liberia), 112
 Maybrick, Mrs., 390, 396
 Meade, Mrs. L. T., 602
 Meili, Prof., 74
 Mitchell, Dr. Kate, 534
 Morley, Arnold, 214, 242
 Morley, John, 240
 Morris, Lewis, 449
 Morris, William, 449
 Mundella, A. J., 243
 Naoroji, D., 116
 Nast, Thomas, 118
 O'Donnell, Hugh, 233
 Page, Jesse, 168
 Parke, E. nest, 168

Portraits—*continued*.

Patmore, Coventry, 449
 Pierson, Dr. A. T., 425
 Redwood, Archbishop, 332
 Renan, Ernest, 452
 Rhodes, C. J., 531
 Rigby, James, 244
 Robinson, J. R., 168
 Rosebery, Lord, 239
 Russell, George, 244
 Salmon, Dr., 116
 Schneider, Rector, 74
 "Schubin, Ossip," 40
 Shaw-Lefevre, G., 244
 Sheldon, Mrs. French, 151
 Sherbrooke, Lord, 225
 Smith, Sir C. Euan, 110
 Smythies, Bishop, 419
 Southey, Robert, 448
 Spain, Infanta of, 77
 Spencer, Lord, 243
 Spenser, Edmund, 448
 Stairs, Capt., 12
 Stansfeld, James, 238
 Stevenson, Hon. A. E., 513
 Stevenson, Robert L., 82
 Stuart, Prof. James, 238
 Swinburne, A. C., 449
 Symonds, J. A., 605
 Tennyson, Lord, 416, 435, 437
 Tennyson, Lady, 436
 Treloar, Alderman, 194
 Trevelyan, Sir George, 243
 Watson, William, 449
 Whittier, John Greenleaf, 348
 Willard, Mrs., 335
 Willard, Miss Frances E., 333, 339, 344
 Wilson, A. J., 273
 Wordsworth, William, 448
 Wron, Walter, 89

Postal:
 The Chambers of Commerce and the Penny Post, 112
 Mr. Arnold Morley as Postmaster-General, 222, 242
 Pneumatic Tube Messages in London (with map), 222
 Primitive Methodist Quarterly reviewed, 164, 166, 179, 490
 Printing: The Feister Machine (illustrated), 589
 Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research reviewed, 46, 146
 Progress of the World with Diary (illustrated and with maps), in June, 3; in July, 105; in August, 215; in September, 318; in October, 417; in November, 525
 Psychical Research:
 How We Feel When We Die, 146
 Death and After, 462, 568,
 More Wonders, 357
 How Far Have we Got? 568
 Happiness in Hell, 549
 Public Meeting, Right of,
 Meeting in Trafalgar Square (Nov. 13), 321, 421, 533

Quarterly Review reviewed, 157, 163, 177, 471, 488
 Queen Victoria, Dolls of, 359
 Quest for the Holy Grail (illustrated), 185
 Quiver reviewed, 175, 487

Racing:
 Steeple-chasing in Australia, 479

Railways:
 End of the Broad Gauge, 50
 Railways as Middlemen, 165
 Railway Management, 574
 London Railways, 471
 Accident at Thirsk, 533
 Reference Books, 86, 192, 302, 401, 508
 Renan, Ernest (with portrait), 452, 453, 454, 559
 Reunion Conferences at Grindelwald (illustrated), 169, 170, 489

Review of the Churches reviewed, 165, 169, 480, 560, 572
 REVIEW OF REVIEWS:
 Enlargement of the English Edition, 525
 Review of Reviews (America) reviewed, 165, 233, 348
 Australasian Edition reviewed (illustrated), 282, 332, 519, 584
 Reviews reviewed, 59-70; 171-181; 273-283; 380-389, 481-492; 574-586
 Rhodes, Cecil, on the Empire and Home Rule, 5
 Rosebery, Earl of, Portrait of, 239
 and the Foreign Office, 5, 239
 Roses, Attar of, 479
 Russia:
 The Tzar at Kiel, 9
 The Famine and the Famine Fund, 73, 149, 157
 Cholera, 115, 215, 276
 The Russians at Home, 159
 Russia's Weakness in Asia, 260
 Russian Literary Causerie, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, 71

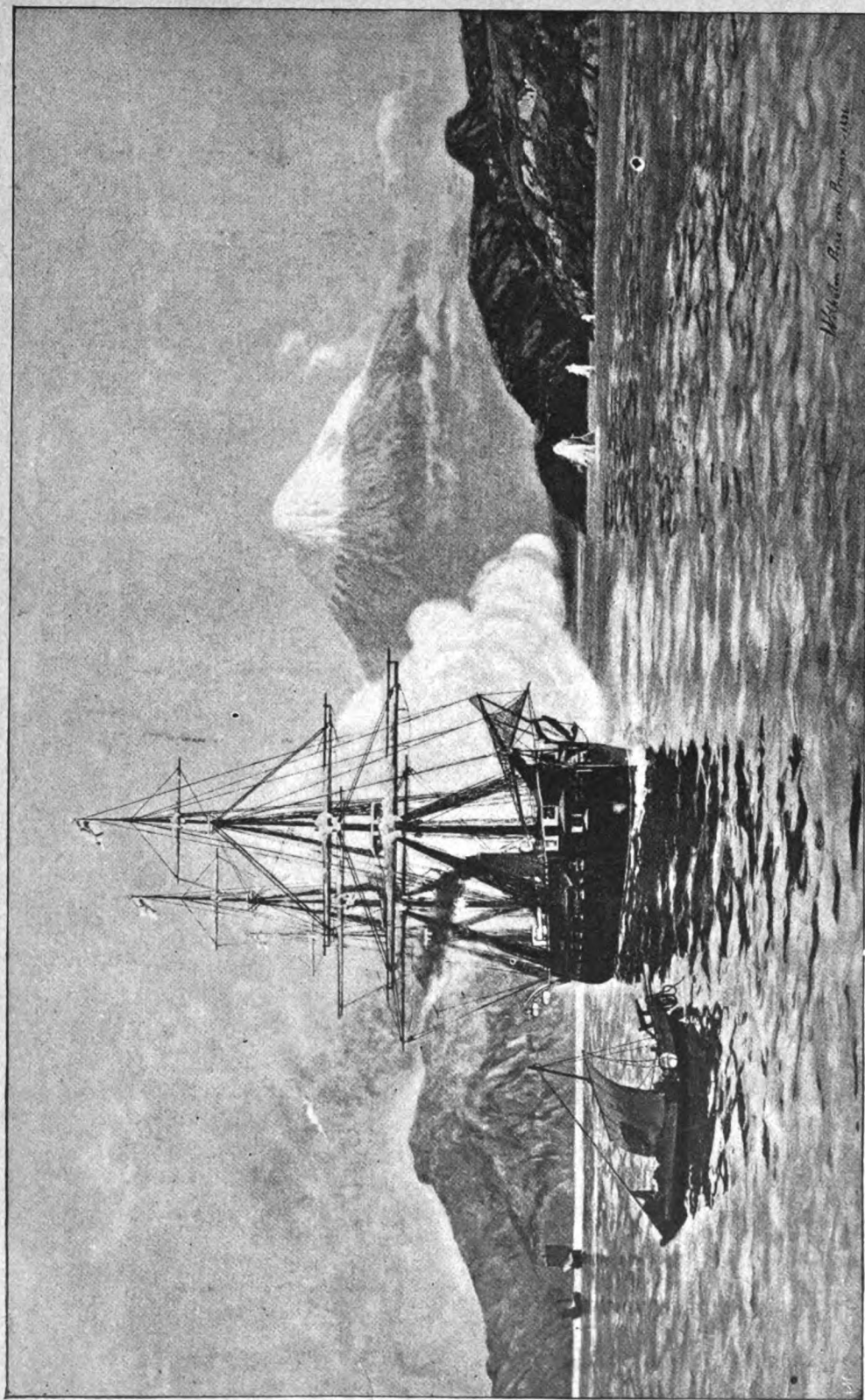
St. John's, *see* under Newfoundland
 St. Nicholas reviewed, 369
 Salisbury, Lord, on what the House of Lords Will Do, 456
 Salvation Army:
 The Truth about the Salvation Army, 34
 General Booth and the *Times*, 112
 The Social Scheme, 423
 Sangir Id., 112
 Sanitation (*see* also under Cholera):
 Sanitary Congress at Portsmouth, 326
 Scandinavian Magazines reviewed, 48, 178, 266
 Schubin, Ossip (with portrait), 40
 Science: Specialists, 576
 Scots Magazine reviewed, 80
 Scottish Geographical Magazine, 491
 Scottish Review reviewed, 155, 474, 488
 Scottish Union and its working, 474
 Scribner's Magazine reviewed, 55, 67, 80, 167, 251, 272, 282, 389, 460, 479, 483, 584
 Search Light reviewed, 46, 67, 168
 Servant Question, 61, 63
 Shark Stories, 376
 Sheldon, Mrs. French, and her African Explorations (with portrait), 154
 Shelley Centenary, 150, 167, 261
 Shipping:
 Wreck of the *City of Chicago* (illustrated), 115
 Simian Tongue, *see* under Monkeys
 Skobelev, Gen., and MacGahan, 564
 Smith, Sir C. Euan, and his Mission to Morocco (with portrait), 110
 Smith, W. H. and Son, 162
 Socialist Congress at Marseilles, 324
 Society To-day, 33, 150, 280, 470, 556
 Sounds and Colours, 468
 Spanish Statesmen, 69
 Spencer, Earl of (with portrait), 243
 The Althorp Library (illustrated), 253
 Spiritualism:
 Mrs. Browning on, 258
 Is Spiritualism of the Devil? 259, 356
 Victor Hugo and, 460
 Story of Vengeance, 57
 Strand Magazine reviewed, 70, 149, 359, 376, 487, 572
 Strategy and Politics, 56
 Strikes, *see* under Labour
 Sunday at Home reviewed, 376, 386, 573
 Sunday Magazine reviewed, 34, 160
 Sunday at the World's Fair, 371
 Superstition in Corfu, 360
 Suttner, Bertha von, 40
 Sweden: The Drink Problem, 54
 Switzerland:
 Two Disasters (illustrated), 112, 114

Tasmania, 567
 Telepathy, 46

- Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 Temperance Teaching in Schools, 37
 Local Option in Practice, 160
 Mr. Fowler's Task, 322
 The Women's Temperance Temple, Chicago (illustrated), 347
 The Drink Problem in Sweden, 54
 Mahomet as a Teetotal Saint, 374
 Temple Bar reviewed, 33, 50, 197, 251, 279, 459, 475, 576, 585
 Tennyson, Lord,
 Character Sketch of (illustrated), 416, 435
 Homes and Haunts of (illustrated), 258
 Other Articles on, 447, 450, 558
 Theatres and the Drama:
 The Church and the Theatre, 472
 A Plea for Endowed Theatres, 552
 Thought Phonograph wanted, 161
 Timehri reviewed, 260
 Trade Unions, see under Labour
 Trafalgar Square and the Right of Public Meeting, 321, 421, 533
 Tramways, Purchase of, by the London County Council, 422
 Typhoid Fever: How to cure it, 360
 Uganda, see under Africa.
 United Service Magazine reviewed, 38, 43, 451, 454, 458, 555, 557, 584
 United States:
 The Presidential Election, 8, 108, 151, 420, 526, 551
 English Views of McKinleyism, 552
 Cahenslyism, 165
 The Seamy Side of America, 373
 Venal Voting, 467
 Chicago Exhibition, see under Chicago.
 Vampire Bat, 260
 Victoria Quarterly reviewed, 357
 Victorian Magazine reviewed, 70, 150, 264
 Villon, François, 233
 Violins: The Industry at Mittenwald (illustrated), 358
 Virchow, Dr., 359
 Volcanic Eruptions, 112
 Wagneriana, 562
 Wallace, Prof. A. R.,
 The Lost Son of Darwinism, 236
 War: The Horrors of War, 161
 War Poetry in Schools, 365
 Waste Products made Useful, 565
 Welldon, Rev. Dr., 45
 Welsh Review reviewed, 65
 Westminster Review reviewed, 60, 173, 278, 385
 Whittier, J. G. (with portrait), 348
 Willard, Miss Frances E.,
 Character Sketch of (illustrated), 333
 Wilson, A. J., of the *Investors' Review* (with portrait), 273
 Women and Women's Work (see also under Marriage):
 The Higher Education of Women (with portraits), 74
 What shall School Girls read? 159
 Ignorance *versus* Innocence, 372
 Women's Work in England and America, 249
 Conference of Women Workers at Bristol (with portraits), 534
 How to Utilise Young Ladies, 565
 The Emancipated Englishwoman, 269
 The Citizenship of Women, 323
 Woman Suffrage, 470
 Woman Suffrage in New Zealand, 323
 Physical Exercise, 371
 Woman's Dress, see under Dress.
 Young Women in Journalism, 373
 Women Librarians (with portrait), 579
 Women in Music, 585
 Persian Women, 374
 World Literature reviewed, 70
 World's Fair, see under Chicago
 Young Gentlewoman reviewed, 582
 Young Man reviewed, 45, 160, 264, 265, 270, 389, 472, 487, 567, 572
 Young Woman reviewed, 371, 373, 389, 487, 572
 Zola, Emile,
 "La Débâcle," 171, 189, 255
 On the Lourdes Pilgrimage, 221

A comprehensive and invaluable Guide to the Periodical Literature of the World, with a carefully-compiled Index to the articles in the English and American Magazines and Reviews for 1892, is published at the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street. Price 5s. net. Cloth, gilt; illustrated.

d
t
;



ARTILLERY PRACTICE OFF THE COAST.

A SKETCH BY THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

(Reproduced by special permission from the album prepared by H.R.H. Princess Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, Maria de la Paz, Infanta of Spain.)

[See page 77.]



VOL. VI.]

JULY, 1892.

[No. 31.]

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *July 1st, 1892.*

The General Election. NEVER was the date of a General Election fixed more awkwardly for the unlucky chronicler who goes to press on the 1st of the month, and publishes on the 15th. For the first polls will open on July 4th, and the last constituency will vote on the 15th. Hence what is written before the first ballot is cast will be read after the last vote has been counted. Every calculation that is made to-day may be falsified before the printed page reaches the reader. Still this disadvantage is not without its compensations. Nothing is more interesting than to compare prophecies with results, especially if the prophecy is enclosed in a sealed envelope, only to be opened after the result has been recorded. It is rather hard on the prophet, no doubt. But a prophet is not worth his salt if he is not prepared to face the test.

Forecasts on the Eve.

The one prediction which at the end of June is almost universally believed to be safe is that Mr. Gladstone will have a majority sufficient to establish a Liberal Government in Downing Street. The precise figures vary indefinitely, but that the great law of Swing-Swang will assert itself once more is regarded on all hands as a foregone conclusion. Mr. Gladstone, the Unionists expect, will have a majority of from 40 to 50, reckoning the Irish Home Rulers as Gladstonians. The Liberal expectations vary from 70 or 80 to 160. The most exact and detailed calculation as to the probabilities of the polls is that made by my successor at the *Pall Mall Gazette*, who ciphers it out at a Liberal majority of 94. These calculations are based upon the results of the by-elections, which have gone in almost unbroken series for the Liberals. If the General Election goes as the byes have gone,



From a photograph by]

THE DUKE OF ABERCORN.
(Chairman of the Ulster Convention.)

[A. Marx, Frankfurt.]

the Liberals are safe for a three-figure majority. Against this there must be put three considerations which may vitiate the calculations of the experts of electoral meteorology: (1) The fact that the six years' work of the Government has now for the first time been brought fairly before the electors; (2) the disturbing influence of the split in the Irish ranks; and (3) the realisation of the possibility that Lord Rosebery may not be able to curb the scuttling tendencies of the "Little Englanders" of his party. Add to these disturbing elements the fact that the Liberals are too sanguine to work with desperation, and there is a possibility that the soothsayers who say it is written in the astral light that Mr. Gladstone will only win, if he wins at all, by the skin of his teeth, may not be so far wrong as they are regarded to-day by the merely mundane prophets of the rival caucuses.

The Insincerities of Party. It can hardly be said that the great issues which are decided at the General Election have been kept free from the disturbing influence of mere *ad captandum* appeals which have little or nothing to do with the main question. To read many of the speeches it might be imagined that the most important question before the country was whether or not the Government acted fairly in rendering it impossible for Londoners to vote on Saturday. That is the Liberal red herring, which seems to be prodigiously admired by many of the more cunning wirepullers, whose estimate of the intelligence of the working man appears to be as low as their own appreciation of the ethics of electioneering. To try to substitute a vote of resentment at the infliction of a personal inconvenience for a deliberate judgment on the question as to which of two policies is best calculated to promote the interests of the commonweal may appear to be good electioneering, but as it is bad morality it will not be found to be the best policy.

The Orange Scarecrow. The Unionists have their red herring, which is only a shade less disreputable than the Gladstonian claptrap about the Saturday polling. The Ulster bogie has been overdone. There is no doubt a perfectly fair and legitimate use to be made of the reluctance of Belfast to acquiesce in the establishment of an Irish Parliament in Dublin. But to make the exaggerated nervousness of a few intelligent well-to-do North of Ireland men—who, all told, are not as numerous as the Londoners who live within sight of my office window—the pivot of a great Imperial question, is not exactly an attempt to see life sanely and to see it whole.

Whatever may be the importance of Belfast and its appurtenances, the wishes of its inhabitants are not and ought not to be the determining factors in the great controversy. Ministers, however, imagined that they could make some running out of the comparatively trivial detail, and it has been exaggerated beyond all the bounds of reason and common-sense. It is a similar temptation to that which led their opponents to make such a monstrous fuss about Mr. O'Brien's breeches. Such reliance upon what is accidental and of the fringe to the overshadowing of what is vital and of the essence does not indicate a very high conception of the intelligence of King Demos on the part of his courtiers.

Theatricalities in Politics. No wise man underrates the importance of sensationalism in politics, or, for the matter of that, in any other department of life. But seldom has any political party relied so much upon a theatricality on the eve of a General Election as the Unionist Administration did in the case of the Ulster Convention. This Convention was a remarkable tribute to the importance of what may be described as the magic lantern in politics. It was very cleverly organised, regardless of expense. Seventeen thousand pounds, it is said, were spent in getting together twelve thousand delegates at a cost of nearly thirty shillings a head, in order to throw, as it were, upon a great sheet a vividly coloured picture of one of the permanent elements of difficulty in the Irish problem. The difficulty exists. But the way in which it has been presented to the public by the sensational artists of Belfast bears about the same relation to the true facts that the picture on the screen bears to the actual image on the slide in the lantern. The spectacle was an imposing one, and the appeal of the Protestant minority was artfully made to the strongest latent instincts of Englishmen and Scotchmen. But it is rather too late in the day to attempt to conjure with the old watchwords of ascendancy and intolerance. British democracy could only admit the plea of "Protestant Ulster" by repudiating the principles on which every English-speaking community outside Ireland is at present organised.

Home Rule as in London. The manifestoes of the Liberal Leaders left the question of the exact nature and scope of the Home Rule to be offered to Ireland in a condition of judicious and carefully-guarded obscurity. The Irish are to have a Parliament and an Executive which is to have full control of all local Irish affairs, but it is to be a strictly subordinate statutory assembly, whose acts will be

subject to the veto of the Crown, which, being interpreted, means the majority of the House of Commons. The Irish members are to remain in the House of Commons. Beyond that all is veiled in uncertainty, and every one is left to interpret Home Rule in his own way. There is only one safe formula of Home Rule, and that is Home Rule in Ireland as in London. As London has its County Council which will soon have its own executive and control its own police, the Irish will have their Parliament, but there will be no more reason then for excluding the Irish members from Westminster than there is now for banishing the representatives of the Metropolis. And whatever the more reckless advocates of complete independence may say, Mr. Parnell was of opinion that it did not matter much what limitations were placed on the Parliament in Dublin so long as the Irish brigade at Westminster was maintained at its full strength.

The Rival Manifestoes. Mr. Gladstone's manifesto was not a very rousing or inspiring document. The only passage in it which touched the nation was the closing reference to the fact that it was the last appeal which he would probably ever make to the suffrages of his countrymen. Lord Salisbury's appeal to the nation, which was wisely addressed to the electors direct, was even more disappointing than Mr. Gladstone's. It was long, somewhat verbose, and made far too much of the protest of Ulster. Neither Mr. Gladstone nor Lord Salisbury coined a single telling phrase or memorable sentence. What is much more serious, neither address was calculated to remind the electors of the Empire, of which they are the trustees, of the immeasurable issues which depend upon their vote in the vast continents beyond the seas. Yet the chief importance of Home Rule lies in the effect which it will have upon the future of the English-speaking world in continents the very existence of which was ignored in the electoral manifestoes of the rival leaders.

A Colonial Appeal. The best, much the best, appeal to the nation, both for the Empire and for Home Rule, was that which was made by Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the Prime Minister of the Cape. As it was ignored by the Press, which published acres of verbiage from party hacks, it may be well to quote a word or two from the utterance of this Imperial statesman:—

Your people do not know their greatness. They possess one-fifth of the world, and do not know that it is slipping from their grasp. They spend their time in dis-

cussing personal trivialities, or the question of the compensation for beerhouses, *et hoc genus omne*.

Although you are the greatest people that the world has ever seen, you have one great fault. You do not know your strength, your greatness, and your destiny, and you waste your time dabbling in minor local matters, as the repair of the pariah pump, or the squabbles of petty factions. Home Rule, you say, will lessen that absorption in trivialities and parochialities. It will do much more if you but grasp it firmly and see what it leads to.

For Home Rule leads to federation, or it leads to disintegration. There is no other alternative. Grasp that idea firmly; recognise that in the American Constitution you have the solution to most of the questions that are troubling you, and how can you say that the unity of the English-speaking world is doomed for ever to be an idle dream?

As for the immediate issues, take care that the Empire suffers no harm. For what does the Empire mean? It means the generalisation throughout the world—or so far as the red line of British dominion extends—of the advantages which you yourselves possess. Paint as much of the map of the world red as you can, and do not wash out the red when once it has been laid on, for that British red signifies the reign of industrialism as opposed to militarism, of Free Trade as opposed to Protection, of religious liberty as against religious persecution, of fair play between man and man, and a fair chance for the honest man to make his way. It means keeping open the unoccupied territories where your increasing population may have a chance to thrive and not to starve. We are at work in South Africa. The telegraph is already as far north as the Zambesi, and will soon extend northward to the great central lakes. I hope that when we are advancing in the South on the Zambesi you will be not retreating in the North from the Nile.

Lord Rosebery and the Foreign Office. The week before the polls opened a damaging report was circulated to the effect that Lord Rosebery did not intend to take office in the new Ministry—supposing that Mr. Gladstone came back with a majority. The rumour, at first scouted as preposterous, gained some degree of credence from the circumstantial manner in which it was circulated. It was stated that it was fully understood that Lord Kimberley was to be the new Foreign Secretary if Mr. Gladstone had a majority of more than fifty. If his majority was under fifty Lord Rosebery could not be dispensed with. But if it was over fifty Lord Kimberley was to be Foreign Secretary. The reason for this was said to be the determination of a small but pertinacious section of the Radical party to attempt to buy the friendship of France by the evacuation of Egypt. Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Labouchere were alleged to be the authors of this design, relying upon the notorious desire of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley to get out of Egypt at the first feasible opportunity. The publication of this report created such consternation

in the Liberal ranks that we may fairly hope the design, if it ever existed, has been nipped in the bud. It would handicap Home Rule too heavily to saddle the Home Rule party with a proposal to revolutionise our foreign policy, in order to pursue the *ignis fatuus* of an alliance with a Power whose one avowed object is to bring about a convenient occasion for making a European war, in which she might regain her lost Provinces.

The Record of the Government. The publication agencies of both sides have been very busy. One firm of addressing agents in the City had no fewer than two million wrappers to address in the last week of June for the Conservatives. They are said to have kept 160 clerks the whole of Sunday busy at the work. Nothing like this has been done on the Liberal side, the Gladstonian publication department has neither sufficient funds nor materials to produce election literature on the same scale as their rivals. Special mention must be made of a little pamphlet, entitled "Six Years Work" published by the Ministerialists. It is the first time, I believe, that a Government has given an account of its stewardship in the shape of a handy brochure. The pamphlet is a record of the work done by the various departments of the Ministry, but although it is obviously more a panegyric than a record, the shadows being toned down to be almost imperceptible, it is the handiest *aide memoir* of the history of the last six years that has been published. The only thing on the other side which can be named beside it is the much more bulky and elaborate history which Mr. P. W. Clayden has brought out, which tells the story of the Coalition Administration from the opposite standpoint; but it does not attempt to reckon up the departmental work of the administration. The Ministerialists have the pull over their opponents in the prosperity and peace of the last six years, in the general nature of their legislation, always ignoring the wanton blunder of the Coercion Act, and in the superiority of their electoral literature. The Liberals have the advantage in the fact that they are appealing to the principle of Local Self-government, in the name of the most illustrious statesman of the Victorian era. There are many like Lord Tennyson, who love Mr. Gladstone, but hate his present Irish policy, and the elections will prove which of these emotions of love or hate is the most powerful in bringing men to the poll.

The County Elections. The borough elections, which begin on July 4th and end on July 8th, will of course show which way the tide is running, but it is probable that the decisive fight

will take place in the counties. This was the case in 1885. The Conservatives carried so many seats in the boroughs that the return of a Conservative administration was regarded as almost settled, and sanguine Tories like Lord Randolph Churchill were already allocating to themselves and their colleagues the offices which their victory seemed to have secured them for the next six years. So far as the great public is concerned which reads the newspapers, the chief brunt of the fighting has fallen upon Mr. Balfour, Mr. Goschen, and Mr. Chamberlain on the Unionist side. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley and Sir William Harcourt, with an occasional speech from Lord Rosebery, have carried away the laurels from the fray on the Home Rule side. One element should not be forgotten which differentiates the General Election from the by-elections. At the by-elections the Irish contingent of speakers on the Home Rule side did yeoman service for the Liberals; at the General Election the Irishmen are absent. They are in their own country fighting their battles amongst themselves, and against the common foe. The difficulties caused by the Labour Question have diminished as the General Election drew near, and it is improbable that half-a-dozen seats will be endangered from that cause.

The Grand Old Dialectician. Mr. Gladstone's election address may not have been up to his former high level; but the interview which he had with the deputation from the London Trades' Council on the Eight Hours Day was simply beyond praise. The past master in the art of tongue fence had his visitors at his mercy. His questions were as rapier thrusts, and when the deputation left he had done more to let the sawdust out of the Eight Hours Bill than could have been effected by a long Parliamentary debate. Nothing could have been better both in matter and in manner, and it was quite refreshing to find Mr. Gladstone was still capable of saying No, plainly, simply, and without a circumbendibus. He does not practice that much; but on occasion he can put his foot down as heavily as any of the children of men.

The Nonconformists and the Election. Mr. Disraeli makes one of his wirepullers in "Coningsby" exult over his shrewdness on discovering the political importance of the Wesleyan. The politicians as a class have only waked up to the importance of the Nonconformists of all sorts at this election. The chief hopes of the Unionists are staked upon the chance that the bitter cry of the non-Episcopalian Protestants in Ireland may touch the heart of the English Nonconformist. So far the Nonconformist seems little

moved by the plea from Ulster. There are fifty Congregationalists seeking election, thirty-eight Wesleyans, and nearly a score of Quakers, and they are almost to a man Gladstonian Home Rulers. Whatever the Election may bring forth, it seems to be beyond doubt that there will be more Nonconformist M.P.'s in the next House of Commons than in any previous Parliament.

The Christian Church and the Choice of Candidates. On the eve of the election the Archbishop of Canterbury wrote a letter declaring that it was the duty of all Christian ministers to do what they could to rouse the electors to a sense of the fact that morals were the life of the community, and that no man judicially convicted of notorious immorality should be elected to the House of Commons. Representatives of all the Protestant Churches assembled in Conference and drew up an address to the electors, which comes nearer a Encyclical than anything which we have yet produced in Protestant England. This address which was signed by many of our leading clergy, and by all the Presidents and Chairmen and Moderators of the Free Churches, after setting forth the urgent and imperative need there is for a further advance in the interests of morality, and calling upon all electors to refuse to elect any candidate of tainted character, proceeds as follows:—

We are glad to note that the principle has already been partly recognised in the recent expulsion from the House of Commons of members guilty of gross criminal offences, and we believe that public opinion is ripe for the passing of a law which would put men of scandalously immoral life, whose guilt is proved before a Court of Justice, under a disqualification similar to that which closes the doors of the Legislature against bankrupts, persons guilty of bribery, and felons.

We need hardly say, however, that in applying such a law, we strongly deprecate inquisitorial investigation into the secrets of private life. All the more must the decisions of Courts of Justice be respected until proved to be in error before a competent tribunal.

Full place should be given to the Christian law of forgiveness when an offender has, at least tacitly, admitted and renounced his wrong, but forgiveness does not necessarily involve reinstatement in positions of important public trust which demand exceptional moral strength.

Only by resolutely subordinating all party and personal considerations to the higher moral issues, can we obtain in the character of our representatives the cardinal security for wise and beneficial legislation.

Sir Charles Dilke. The meaning of this address is clear and unmistakable. Its primary application is in the Forest of Dean. Sir Charles Dilke last month attended a miners' demonstration at Wakefield. The Bishop of the City and the principal Nonconformist ministers signed the follow-

ing public protest against his appearance on the platform:—

We believe that miners are fully as much convinced of the value of personal character and of purity of life as any other class, but we feel a painful though necessary duty to protest against confidence being placed in the political guidance of any one convicted in a court of law of grave moral offence, and against the entrusting of any such person with political power. We are sure that while legislation so intimately affects moral questions in all directions it is essential that electors should regard as of the highest importance the moral character of those to whom they commit the enactment of such legislation.

Lord Houghton and the Liberal candidate for Wakefield refused to attend the demonstration owing to the ill-omened visitor, and the *Wakefield Express* denounced his presence as an outrage on the city. It is to be hoped that the need for any such protests will be obviated by his retirement or by his confession. "Deliverance or Doom, or the choice of Sir Charles Dilke," a pamphlet, which I published last month, sets forth the facts about the alleged "persecution," together with some account of the national protest against his return to public life, and the judge's summing-up, so as to end all controversy on the subject. No one will be more heartily glad to have done with it than those whose painful duty it has been to insist that Sir Charles Dilke should keep his word, and clear his character before attempting to return to public life.

A Crusade against Gambling. One of the last acts of the late Parliament was to refuse to adjourn over Derby Day—

not because the state of public business demanded an extra sitting, but as a protest against gambling and betting. That it was not the exigencies of public business which dictated the vote was proved by the fact that on Derby Day, although there was no adjournment, there was no House—it being impossible to constitute a quorum. The rejection of the adjournment was due not to a desire to legislate. It was simply a form of protest against one of the growing vices of the day. Mr. Goldwin Smith sighs for another Cromwell who will pass the plough over the race-course, our national Monte Carlo. As a first step in that direction, a Bill has been framed making the publications of betting odds before a race a penal offence. The Louisiana lottery was killed this year by the refusal of the United States Government to carry circulars or newspapers containing advertisements of the lottery through the mails. The Mississippi legislature has forbidden the publication of news about betting and lotteries, and if we could excise betting news from newspapers, a heavy blow would be struck at a growing evil. The Attorney-General i

that something should be done, and it is to be hoped that the new Parliament will find time to deal with the subject in some drastic fashion.

Bishop Westcott as Mediator. The immense power for good that can be wielded by the Christian Church if it would bestow a little more attention upon the great and crying needs of the human race has been happily illustrated by the successful intervention of the Bishop of Durham in the coal strike which has cost the north country some three millions sterling. The strike, which from the first was most ill-advised and suicidal, lasted for months, and might have been going on to-day, but for the personal intervention of the Bishop in the interests of peace. Dr. Westcott may write many commentaries on the Pauline Epistles; but nothing he can write will equal the good which he did when, with Christian love and consecrated common sense, he stood up as a daysman between the disputants, and restored industrial peace to his distracted diocese. The miners resumed work at the full reduction of 10 per cent. originally demanded by the employers, who however, had raised their demands to 13½ per cent. in the course of the strife. The reconstitution of a living church in actual touch with the world is the greatest want of the day, and such action as that of Bishop Westcott shows that after all the belt may not be so hopelessly off the old driving-wheel as some pessimists would have us believe.

The American Presidential Nominations. The American Republic and the British Empire have each this year to choose their rulers for the next term. The Americans will not vote till November, but last month the rival parties nominated their candidates. In America, as in Great Britain, there seems to be an instinctive shrinking from new men. Whatever may be the faults of democracy, fickleness, as Lord Macaulay long ago pointed out, is not their besetting sin. In England the Liberals will follow Mr. Gladstone as long as he can be wheeled about in a bath-chair, and in America the Republicans and Democrats have decided to fight once more under their old leaders. At Minneapolis President Harrison was nominated for a second term by the Republicans, and at Chicago the Democrats decided to put Mr. Cleveland once more into the field. Both party conventions were conspicuous by the collapse of a great ambition, one of a young man, the other of an old one. It is probable that both Mr. Blaine and Mr. Hill were cleverer men than their successful rivals, but their cleverness, especially in the case of Mr. Hill, was

of the vulpine order—head without heart, brain without conscience. It is very satisfactory that the disaster of a Hill candidature has been decisively brushed on one side by the good sense and good feeling of the Democratic party. The case against Mr. Blaine was not so overwhelming as that against Mr. Hill, but there is no doubt that all the admiration with which Mr. Blaine was regarded for his experience and genius was insufficient to carry off the distrust which his somewhat *rusé* tactics had excited in the mind of his own party. Mr. Blaine has been described as the American Beaconsfield, and there was just a trifle too much of our wily and unscrupulous Hebrew in the late Secretary of State. The refusal to be nominated and his subsequent sudden resignation of the Secretaryship of State in order that he might oppose the President, led up to a collapse more signal than his bitterest enemies had anticipated. So disappears this magnetic man from American politics, in which for the last quarter of a century he has been one of the leading figures.

The Issues at the Election. Broadly speaking, the two parties in America are divided on Protection and Free Trade, as our parties are divided between Home Rule and the Union. There is a disposition on the part of the Republicans to regard the Southern negroes as our Unionists regard the Irish landlords, that is as the victims of an unscrupulous majority of political opponents, and in some Republican quarters there will be a disposition to try a little coercion if other means fail to secure a fair ballot and a free count in the Southern States. The silver question is one of the disturbing questions of the elections, but neither party has made it exclusively their own. As the issues now stand there seems to be a general conviction that Mr. Harrison will be returned, but everything will depend upon the developments which take place in the next three months, when it will be seen what power the new political organisations in the West have of deflecting votes from one side to the other.

The Belgian Elections. The Belgian elections have been held with results not reassuring to the Clericals. The Clerical Ministers have not been turned out, but their majority has been so reduced that all hope of obtaining a two-thirds majority necessary for the revision of the Constitution has been abandoned, unless the King comes to the rescue, which is not impossible. It would be a pity if the experiment of the Referendum should not be tried

nearer our shores than Switzerland. There seems to be no serious opposition to universal suffrage, and the Socialists at Brussels were delighted with the result of the voting.

The Pope and the Republic. The Pope's action in endorsing the French Republic has practically destroyed the Royalist cause in France. Of the Royalist deputies, who number eighty, only eight could be



From *Le Grelot*. [May 29, 1892.
THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AND THE VATICAN.
A PRACE OFFERING.

found to protest against the Papal summons to cease their fooling and use their energies for something more practical than the vain attempt to galvanize into life a monarchy as dead as Queen Anne. When the Comte de Mun grounded

arms and

saluted the Republic at Leo's bidding, even the Orléanist princes must have seen that all was up. The action of the Pope was bold and statesmanlike. What a pity it is that there is no Supreme Pontiff who can write to Leo XIII. as peremptory a summons to cease wailing over the loss of his useless and embarrassing temporal power, and to apply himself to the defence of the true interests of the Church in Italy. For the Vatican is doing exactly what the Pope condemned in the French Royalists. It is wringing its hands over the dear dead past to the sacrifice of the living issues of the present.

Bismarck and "that Young Man." The marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck in Vienna has been the signal for an outburst of Bismarckian wrath, which threatened at one time to have somewhat deplorable consequences. The Old Chancellor went to the Austrian capital to be present at the wedding, but was refused an audience by the Emperor Francis Joseph, whose discourtesy was probably due to a hint from Berlin. Prince Bismarck, who had been received with popular demonstrations all the way through Southern Germany, and who was welcomed with enthusiasm in Vienna, bitterly resented this slight, and as his wont is took no pains to conceal his

chagrin. In innumerable interviews he expressed his disgust at the mistake he made in recommending General Caprivi to the Emperor, and denounced the policy of the Government in good set terms. He did not even spare the Emperor, to whom he constantly referred as "that young man" whose conduct was imperilling the safety of Germany and the peace of Europe. Oddly enough he announced that the Kaiser was succumbing to the English influences which surround his mother, and declared that it was much more to Germany's interest to make friends with Russia than with England, seeing that England in all probability after the General Election would become the supporter of France. According to Bismarckian precedents the Prince ought to have been arrested and sent to Spandau to wait his trial, and for a moment it seemed as if "that young man" was thinking of doing unto Bismarck as Bismarck had done unto Dr. Geffcken. A menacing article appeared in the Ministerial organ, but fortunately it was not followed up by any action. Bismarck is merely as Napoleon was at St. Helena, with the disadvantage of having his remarks reported from day to day instead of having them bottled up by an attendant Boswell for publication after his death. "He says! What does he say? Let him say!" is the only remark which "that young man" should make when the ex-Chancellor growls out his protest against the imperial boycotting to which he is subjected.

The Tzar at Kiel.

The Tzar has met the Kaiser at last. He paid the long postponed return visit at Kiel, where the imperial interview seems to have passed off very well. At the same time that Tzar and Kaiser were drinking each other's healths at Kiel the Grand Duke Constantine was being received with enthusiasm at Nancy, whither he had repaired to attend the fêtes and to remind the French that the ghost of the Franco-Russian alliance is not yet finally laid. Even in Paris, however, it is now understood that the Tzar has no intention of drawing the sword. He has too much to do at home. His ambition is not to sully his reign by a single war. He has succeeded hitherto, and there is no reason why he should not be equally successful in the future. In the warfare against the famine that threatens to become chronic there is a nobler field for the energies of the Empire than in helping France to slaughter Germans in order that Alsace-Lorraine may once more be called Alsace-Lorraine.



PRINCESS MARIE OF EDINBURGH.
(From a photograph by Heath, Plymouth.)



PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.
(From a photograph by Karastoganow.)

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

DIARY FOR JUNE.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- May 31. Annual meeting of the Women's Franchise League at Westminster.
Centenary of the Baptist Missionary Society. Meetings at Nottingham.
Questions in the French Chamber concerning the state of affairs in Uganda.
Annual meeting of the Society for the Suppression of the Opium Trade at Exeter Hall.
Fire at a silver mine at Fribrun, near Prague. Three hundred and nineteen lives lost.
- June 1. News received of a revolution in Honduras on the 18th ult.
News of a conspiracy in Honolulu on the 20th ult.
Derby Day.
Settlement of the Durham miners' strike.
Opening of the Chilian Congress.
2. A new pier opened at Southampton by the Duke of Connaught.
2. The betrothal of Princess Marie of Edinburgh to the Crown Prince of Roumania officially announced.
Annual inspection of the Dockyard and Naval Establishments at Devonport commenced.
News arrived of a settlement with the Jebus.
4. Irish National League Convention at Bradford.
Co-operative Congress at Rochdale.
Resignation of Mr. Blaine.
Great fire in the Pittsburgh oil region; many lives lost.
Great fire at Kovno, in Russia.
5. Collision on the Nashville and Owensborough Railroad, Kentucky; four killed.
6. Opening of Brockwell Park by Lord Rosebery.
News of an insurrection in Armenia.
President Carnot at Nancy.
Celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the coronation of the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary.
The United States House of Representatives passed Bills admitting New Mexico and Arizona as States of the Union.
Opening of the Greek Chamber.
Volunteer White-tide Manoeuvres.
7. International Congress of Miners in London.
Meeting of the Tsar of Russia and the German Emperor at Kiel.
7. First sod cut at Chesterfield of the Lancashire, Derbyshire, and East Coast Railway.
8. Opening of Langenbeck House, Berlin.
9. South Australian Parliament opened by Lord Kintore.
Heavy floods in Austria.
Railway collision near Leeds. Five killed.
10. In the Cambridge Mathematical Tripos, Mr. F. H. Cowell declared Senior Wrangler.
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland laid the foundation stone of the New University Buildings at Utrecht.
Nomination of General Harrison for the Presidency of the United States by the Minneapolis Convention.
Visit of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria to the Lord Mayor.
Riots in Catalonia.
Report of German defeat at Kilima Njara, East Africa.
11. Festival at the Crystal Palace in connection with the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.
Manifesto in view of the General Election, issued by the London Nonconformist Council.
New Cabinet in Chili.
Dr. Perra elected President at Buenos Ayres.
Visit of the Duke of Devonshire, as Chancellor of the University, to Cambridge.
12. News received of outrages on Missionaries in Eastern China.
13. The Central Fruit and Vegetable Market opened at Smithfield.
Annual meeting of friends of the Gordon Boys' Home.
Explosion at the Mare Island Navy Yard, California. Twelve men killed and many injured.
Tornado in Chicago. Many lives lost.
The town of Galva, Illinois, almost demolished by a cyclone. Many lives lost.
14. Railway accident at Bishopsgate Street. Four killed and many injured.
General Election in Belgium.
Engagement between the Government troops and the insurgents in Venezuela.
The British petroleum steamer *Petrolca* blown up. Many lives lost.
15. Fatal shooting accident to the Earl of Ancom.
15. Collapse of a bridge in Kentucky. Many workmen killed.
16. Deputation from the London Trades Council to Mr. Gladstone on the Eight Hours Question.
17. Meeting of the Ulster Convention.
Meeting of the Parents' National Educational Union at London House.
Resignation of the South Australian Ministry in consequence of a vote of want of confidence having been carried against them.
Verdict of the jury on the fatal railway accident at Bishopsgate Street. Censure of the signalmen.
Resignation of the Venezuelan President.
Demonstration at Dresden in honour of Prince Bismarck.
Disturbances in Brazil.
19. Disquieting news from Afghanistan.
20. Resignation of the Greek Cabinet.
New Cabinet in South Australia.
Arrival of the King and Queen of Italy at Potsdam.
Agricultural Show at Warwick opened.
21. Great Temperance Meeting at Exeter Hall.
Marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck and Countess Margaret Hoyos.
Issue of a Ukase authorising the exportation of all grains and their products from Russia with the exception of rye, rye-flour, and all kinds of bran.
22. The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava installed as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.
Unionist demonstration at St. James's Hall.
Formation of a new Greek Ministry.
The King and Queen of Italy at Berlin.
Irish Methodist Conference on Home Rule at Belfast.
Resignation by Lord Rosebery of the Chairmanship of the London County Council.
23. Nomination of Ex-President Cleveland for the Presidency of the United States by the Chicago Democratic Convention.
Ravachol, the dynamiter, condemned to death for murder.
Mr. Gladstone issued his election address.
Unionist Convention in Dublin.
Opening of the new Oxford House in Bethnal Green by the Duke of Connaught.
24. Landslip in Italy. Many lives lost.
End of the strike of telegraph clerks in Spain.



MR. P. H. COWWELL, SENIOR WRANGLER.
(Photograph taken at the York House Studio.)

21. Announcement of an outbreak of cholera in Samarcand.
26. Assault on Mr. Gladstone at Chester.
- Fatal railway accident in America.
- Opening of the Albert Dock at Preston by the Duke of Edinburgh.
28. Congress of Chambers of Commerce in the City.
- At the meeting of the London County Council a great improvement scheme for Central London discussed.
- Grindelwald Conference inaugurated.
29. Fatal balloon accident at the Crystal Palace.
- Resignation of the Norwegian Ministry.
- Opening of the new Chamber of Commerce at Zanzibar.
- The Duke of Aosta entertained in the City.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- May 31. Mr. Gladstone, at Farringdon Street, on the General Election and London Reforms.
- Lord Ashbourne, at Sale, on Ulster.
- Sir John Gorst, at Liverpool, on Labour Disputes.
- June 1. Sir John Gorst, at Sheffield, on Home Rule.
- Sir G. Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Liberal Party and the General Election.
2. Mr. L. Courtney, at Saltsaah, on the General Election.
 - Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Glasgow, on the General Election.
 - Earl Spencer, at Hastings, on Free Trade, etc.
 - Sir G. Baden-Powell, at Plymouth, on his Behring-Sea Mission.
 3. Mr. L. Courtney, at Tor Point, on the General Election.
 - Professor James Bryce, at Truro, on the General Election.
 4. Mr. Mundella, at Oleator Moor, on the General Election.
 - Sir Henry James, at Bury, on Factory Legislation.
 - Mr. Walter Long, at Devizes, on Home Rule, etc.
 - Mr. L. Courtney, at Fowey, on the Government.
 - Mr. John Dillon, and Mr. T. P. O'Connor, at Bradford, on the Irish Party.
 - Lord Reay, at Peebles, on Home Rule and Religious Liberty.
 6. Sir R. Webster, at Ryde on Artisans' Exhibitions.
 7. Mr. J. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the General Election.
 - Mr. Goschen, at Hawkhurst, on the General Election.
 - Mr. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on Liberal Prospects.
 - Mr. L. Courtney, at Tywardreath, on the Labour Question.

7. President Carnot, at Nancy, on a Pacific Policy.
8. Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on Old Age Pensions.
- Sir R. Webster, at Shanklin, on the Irish Question.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Work of the Seamen's Society.
- Mr. W. L. Jackson, at Leeds, on Old Age Pensions.
- Earl of Kimberley, at Falmouth, on the Liberal Programme.
- Mr. L. Courtney, at Liskeard, on Home Rule.
- Professor Dicey, at Oxford, on Home Rule.
9. Lord Rosebery, at Sutton, on Mr. Chamberlain.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Smethwick, on the Work of the Government.
- Mr. James Lowther, at Milson, on the General Election.
- Lord Herschell, at Colne, on the General Election.
- Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Derby, on the General Election.
- Mr. Labouchere, at Sheffield, on the General Election.
10. Mr. Goschen, at Newton Abbot, on the Government.
- Mr. Jackson, at Leeds, on Home Rule, etc.
11. Mr. Walter Long, at Fowey, on the General Election.
- Lord Cranborne, at Hatfield, on the Primrose League.
- Mr. Jackson, at Leeds, on Ireland, etc.
13. Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Croydon, on the General Election.
- Sir Henry James, at Peterborough, on the Liberals and Home Rule.
- The Duke of Norfolk, at Peckham, on the General Election.
- Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Beverley, on the Liberal Party.
14. Mr. John Morley, at Plymouth, on the General Election.
- Sir Charles Russell and Mr. Asquith, at Winchester, on the General Election.
- Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Poplar, on the Night Hours Question.
- Mr. T. Harrington, at Dublin, on the Independent Party.
15. Mr. Balfour, at St. James's Hall, on the Tory Programme.
- Mr. John Morley, at Exeter, on the Government.
- Mr. Labouchere, at Liverpool, on the Newcastle Programme.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bedford, on the General Election.
- Mr. A. W. Peel, at Cannon Street Hotel, on Thrift.
- The Duke of Argyll, at Leeds, on Mr. Gladstone and Ireland.
- Sir Henry James, at Bury, on Home Rule for Ireland.
17. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Round Table Conference, etc.
- Sir Richard Webster, at the Polytechnic, on National Sports.
18. Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on the Liberal Programme.
- Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on the Ulster Convention.
- Mr. Chaplin, at Yeovil, on the General Election.
- Mr. Walter Long, at Westbrook and Rowde, on Old Age Pensions.
- Mr. T. P. O'Connor, at Liverpool, on the General Election.
- Mr. Gladstone, at Clapham, on Ulster.
- Sir R. Webster, at Rochester, on the Work of the Government.
20. Lord Ripon, at Chester, on the Ulster Convention.
- Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the General Election.
- Mr. John Morley, at Ayrington, on the General Election.
21. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Manchester, on the General Election.
- Lord Cranbrook, at Burgess Hill, on the General Election.
- Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Exeter Hall, on the Temperance Vote.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach on our Sea Fisheries.
- Mr. Ritchie, at Kew Town, on the Work of the Government.
- Sir John Lubbock, at Clapham, on Home Rule.
22. The Duke of Devonshire, at Bath, on Questions of the Day.
- Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and Mr. Matthews, at Birmingham, on the Political Situation.
- Mr. Forwood, at Liverpool, on Home Rule.
- Mr. Labouchere, at St. Pancras, on the General Election.
23. Lord Rosebery, at St. George's-in-the-East, on Mr. Ritchie and the County Council.
- Mr. Balfour, at Northwich, on Mr. Smith-Barry and Tipperary.
- Mr. Goschen, at Portsmouth, on Mr. Morley's Scheme of Home Rule.
- Earl Cadogan, at Highbury, on the Government.
- Sir Charles Russell, at the Holborn Restaurant, on Home Rule.
- Sir James Paget, at the National Hospital, on Neurology.
24. Mr. Balfour, at Leeds, on Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule.
- The Duke of Devonshire, at Eastbourne, on Home Rule.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Coventry on the Unionist Party.
- Mr. Goschen, at St. George's, Hanover Square, on Mr. Gladstone's Election Address.
- Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on the Tory Programme.
- Mr. Arnold Morley, at Nottingham, on Home Rule.
- Lord George Hamilton, at Barrow, on the General Election.
- Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Kennington, on the General Election.
26. Mr. Gladstone, at Chester, on the General Election.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Unionist Policy.
- Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on the Ulster Convention.
- Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on Ireland, etc.
27. Mr. Chaplin, at Sleaford, on the General Election.
- Sir Henry James, at Liverpool, on the Unionists.
- Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on the General Election.
- Mr. Balfour, at Sheffield and Manchester, on the General Election.
- Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Derby, on the General Election.
- Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on the Government.
- Lord Ripon, at Aylesbury, on Ireland.
- Sir Charles Russell, at Hackney, on Labour Legislation.
28. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the General Election.
- Mr. Goschen, in Marylebone, on Home Rule.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the General Election.



LORD CROMER.
(Photograph by Alex. Bassano.)



THE LATE CAPT. STAIRS.
(Photograph by Van der Weyde.)

23. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Derby, on Lord Salisbury's Manifesto.
Mr. Chaplin, at Helpringham, on the Government.
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on the Government and the Navy.
Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on Lord Salisbury's Manifesto.
Mr. Arnold Morley, at Nottingham, on Lord Salisbury's Manifesto.
29. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the Irish Question.
Professor Gardiner, at Bromley, Kent, on Home Rule.
Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on Ireland.
Mr. Matthews and Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Ireland.
Mr. Goschen, at North Shields, on the issues of the Election.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- May 31. Eastbourne Improvement Act Amendment Bill read a second time.
June 13. Second reading of the Small Holdings Bill.
14. Second reading of the London County Council Tramways Bill.
16. The Bill extending the Allotment Acts to Scotland read a second time.
The Commons' Amendments to the Clergy Discipline Bill agreed to, and the Consolidated Fund Bill (No. 2) read a third time.
17. The Duke of York sworn in.
Committee on the Small Holdings Bill.
20. Second reading of the Education and Local Taxation Relief (Scotland) Bill.
Report of Amendments on the Small Holdings Bill.
21. Third reading of the Small Holdings Bill.
Second reading of the National Education (Ireland) Bill, and of the Infectious Hospitals Bill.

23. The Irish Education Bill passed through Committee.
Second reading of the Public Works Loans Bill.
24. Third reading of the Irish Education Bill, the Eastbourne Improvement Act (1885) Amendment Bill, the Appropriation Bill.
25. Third reading of the Shop Hours Bill, the British Columbia (Loan) Bill, the Accumulations Bill, and the Land Commissioners (Ireland) Bill, the Ancient Monuments Protection Act (1882) Amendment (Ireland) Bill, the Contagious Diseases (Animals) Bill, the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill, the Public Works Loans Bill, the Technical Instruction (Scotland) Bill, the Mauritius Loan Bill, and the Banks of England and Ireland (Payments) Bill.
26. The Witnesses' Protection (Public Inquiries) Bill passed.
28. Dissolution of Parliament.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- May 31. Third reading of the London Water Bill and the Birmingham Corporation Water Bill.
June 2. Third reading of the London County Council (General Powers) Bill.
Third reading of the Clergy Discipline (Immorality) Bill.
3. Second reading of the London Tramways Bill, the Regents Canal, City and Docks Railway Bill, the Telegraphs Bill, the Taxes (Regulation of Remuneration), the Allotments (Scotland), the Marriages Abroad, the National Debt (Conversion of Exchequer Bonds), the Land Commissioners (Ireland), the Civil Bill Courts (Ireland), the Alkali, etc., Works Bill, and the Naval Knights of Windsor Bill.
In Committee a resolution was agreed to authorising the expenditure of money under any Act to improve National Education in Ireland.
The Isle of Man (Customs) Bill passed through Committee.
The Drainage and Improvements of Land (Ireland) (No. 2) Bill was read a third time.
The Accumulations Bill passed through Committee.
9. Civil Service Estimates.
10. Debate on the Report of Lord Wantage's Committee on the Organisation of the Army.
13. Statement by Mr. Balfour on the business of the House.
The Local Government (Ireland) Bill withdrawn.
15. National Education (Ireland) Bill passed through Committee.
16. The second reading of the Appropriation Bill, after a statement by Sir W. Hart Dyke on the educational progress of the year.
The Public Elementary Schools Bill and the East India Officers Bill withdrawn.
17. Debate on the date of Dissolution.
20. Third reading of the Appropriation Bill.
Committee on the East India Revenue Accounts.
21. Second Reading of the British Columbia (Loan) Bill.
22. Consideration of the Lords' Amendment of the Small Holdings Bill.



THE LATE MR. DILLWYN, M.P.
(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

23. Third Reading of the British Columbia (Loan) Bill.
28. Dissolution of Parliament.

OBITUARY.

- May 27. Victor Morier.
31. Sir Francis Burdett, 79.
June 2. Sir James Brunlees.
3. Col. A. G. Clayton, 48.
6. T. L. Bristowe, M.P. for Norwood.
James Walker, journalist.
Anatole de La Forge, French Republican.
13. Rear-Admiral Boyle, 52.
14. Frank J. Woods, private secretary to Mr. Balfour.
M. Eugène Borel, director of the International Post Office of Switzerland, 47.
15. Mgr. Lamarche, Bishop of Quimper, 65.
16. Victor Teusch, Belgian Minister of State, 80.
18. Emmons Blaine, 33.
19. General Fytche, 71.
L. L. Dillwyn, M.P. for Swansea.
Sir John Lees, 77.
20. Commander Charles Kerr Hope.
Miss Sophia Oracroft.
21. Professor Albert Wolff, sculptor, 77.
23. Pierre Ouelan Bonnet, mathematician, 73.
24. Earl of Harewood, 68.
25. Dr. Eduard Herbst, formerly Austrian Minister of Justice, 73.
Admiral Mouchez, Director of the Paris Observatory, 71.
26. Count Henry Zichy, 80.
E. L. Sheldon, author.
J. Muir Wood, music publisher, 86.
29. Marquis of Drogheda, 67.
The deaths are also announced of Edward Kent Karlake, Q.C., 72; Capt. W. G. Stairs; Gustav Ekert, German penologist, 68; Sir Harry Albert Atkinson, of New Zealand.

From *Judy*,]**PONS ASINORUM.**

[June 22, 1892.

From *Funny Folks*,]

[June 4, 1892,

SIGNS OF THE SWARMING.—WATCHING FOR THE FLIGHT.From *Grip*,]

[May 21, 1892.

THE INITIAL DIFFICULTY.

ULSTER: "You say that lether is mint for an H; I say it manes R—an' be the glorious, pious, an' immortal mimory av King William, I'll fight till me last breath, before I submit to your shame!"

From *Grip*,]**SALISBURY'S SOLO.**

[June 4, 1892.

Canadian Views of English Election Issues.

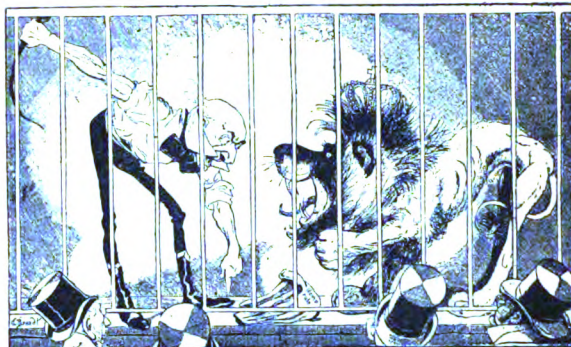


From *Moonshine*.]

[June 25, 1892.

WHEN THE BAD OLD TIMES COME BACK!

But all our Nonconformists are not going to join the Irish Priests in this sort of thing.



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[June 19, 1892.

FOR THE COMING ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

Lately the well-known tamer has made his reappearance, and has taken to feeding the British lion in his cage. One is anxious to see how it will all end, as the lion always prefers fresh meat to old.



From the *Melbourne Punch*.]

[May 12, 1892.

THE CURSE OF AUSTRALIA.

THE MIDDLEMAN: "Now, look here, you Smith, Jones, and all the other producers and consumers of this g'orious country, remember if you get any money-making scheme on, I'm in it."

SMITH, JONES, AND OTHERS: "Yes, and by the time you've had your little whack, we will be out of it."

(Query.—How long will S., J., and Co., be able to stand the strain?)



From *Fun*.]

[May 18, 1892.

THE ULSTER GHOST—THE SAME OLD BOGIE

WULLIE: "Is this a general risin' the noo, or are ye just havin' a wee bit daunder by yersel?"—After Dean Ramsay.



From *Il Papagallo*,] [May 21, 1892.
AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE EIGHT HOURS QUESTION.

LORD SALISBURY: "You are not the only sufferer by the eight-hour bees, your majesty; they worry me, too. It was not a good idea to stir up such a swarm."



From *Judy*,] [May 26, 1892.

The Kaiser pays special honour to the sentinel in Berlin who did "not hesitate to shoot."



From *Puck*,] [May 25, 1892.

A DESPOTIC ATTITUDE.

WILLIAM THE WAR-CRANKS:—"I and my army stand here by divine right."



From *Le Grelot*,] [June 19, 1892.

ROYALTY IN THE POUND.

"He is too curriah, and I have to punish him."



From the Hindu Punch.]

ON THE VERGE OF THE DITCH—REMOVING THE BANDAGES.

HUME (to Hind and Britannia): "Stop, mesdames, let me remove the bandages, or you will fall headlong into the ditch!"

CHORUS OF THE ANGLO-INDIAN PRESS: "Hold! Let them fall in!"
[The manifesto, issued by Mr. A. O. Hume, the General Secretary of the Indian National Congress, describing the growing poverty of the masses and the discontent of the agricultural classes of the country, in very plain, unvarnished language, has quite exasperated the organs of the Anglo-Indian Press, who have stigmatised the manifesto as a piece of sedition calculated to lead the Indian people to acts of revolt and bloodshed.]



MOTHER GOOSE ADAPTED TO THE OCCASION
MRS OSBORNE'S NURSE SINGS—
Hush-a-bye-baby! Weep not nor wail.
It's bi good job you're born on the right side o' Gaol
Hush-a-bye baby! now you may be
A lord or a duke or a K. C. M. G.
Hush-a-bye baby! The Home Sec. was green—
Sing He diddle diddle and God save the Queen!

From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[April 23, 1892.]



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[April 21, 1892.]

THE DEFEAT OF THE LABOUR PARTY IN VICTORIA.

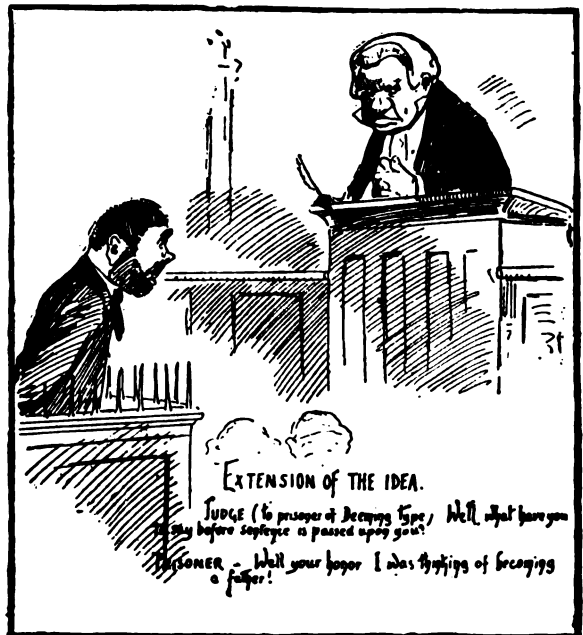
KING WORKING-MAN: "Tried to flatten me out with that machine, did they? Well, they didn't reckon on the toughness of my blooming cheek; that's where they went wrong. The weapons is safe, too. Wait a bit, and I'll pick 'em up and go on such a tear as 'll surprise yer. See?"



"ENGAGING NIGGER LABOR FOR QUEENSLAND."

From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[April 9, 1892.]



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[April 23, 1892.]

OUR SPECIAL MESSAGE.

LONDON, Thursday night.—Efforts are being made to obtain the release of Mrs. Montagu, an Irish lady residing at Coleraine, who was recently sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for the manslaughter of her infant daughter. The plea urged is identical with that which opened the gaol door to Mrs. Osborne.

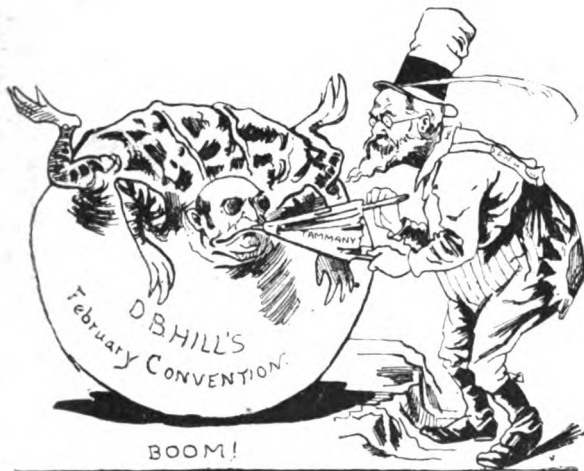


From Judge,]

STAGGERING ALONG.

[May 28, 1892.

"The democracy must stagger along until November as best it can under the burden which the crazy folly and treacherous selfishness of six score of its representatives have fastened up on its back."—*N. Y. Sun*, May 11th.



BOOM!

BANG!

From Judge,]

[June 18, 1892.

"OH! WHAT A DIFFERENCE IN THE MORNING!"



From Judge,]

STAND FROM UNDER.

[May 21, 1892.

"You will hear something drop soon."



From Aladderadatsch,]

TOO LATE?

[May 8, 1892.

The Times is furious that Russia has offered a loan at six per cent. to Persia to counteract England's influence. England should make haste and offer the Czar a loan at five per cent.



From the *Boomerang*,] [Jan. 9, 1892.
REOPENING OF THE QUEENSLAND PARLIAMENT.
 SCHOOLMASTER TIME: "Well, Master Queensland, you've made a pretty mess of this sheet; I hope to see some better results from the next."



(From *St. Stephen's Review*, June 23, 1892.)
WHAT THE TORIES HOPE WILL HAPPEN.
 "I've forgotten the game, and my old bat's rotten."



From *Judy*,] [May 11, 1892.
A BOURGEOIS VIEW OF LOUISE MICHEL.



From *Judy*,] [May 11, 1892.
FAMILY PRIDE.
 Gus (to his sister): "Hang it, you know, we must show off the family seventeen inch waist somehow. If you don't, I must!"



From *Il Papagallo*] [May 11, 1892.
THE GRAND OLD CHESS PLAYER.



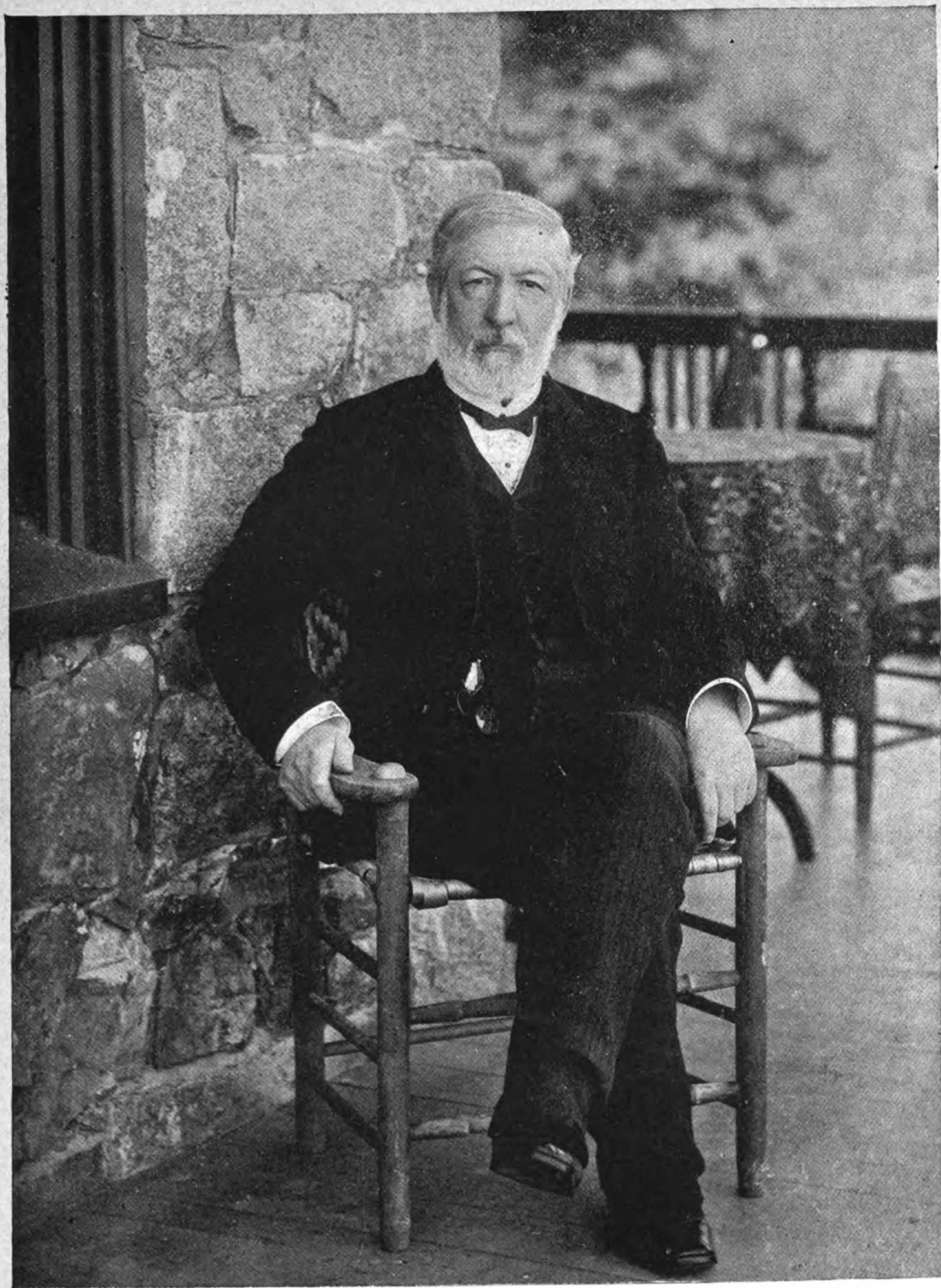
(From *Pall Mall Budget*, April 28, 1892.)
THE G.O.M. AND WOMAN SUFFRAGE.
 "The Grand Old Man has snuffed it out."
 —A voice at St. James's Hall, Tuesday, April 28.



From *Funny Folks*,]

A NEW CYCLE IN 'BUSES.

"In cycling circles it is said that we may look out shortly for the 'polycycle omnibus.' The polycycle omnibus will be a sort of elongated tandem tricycle, with a seating capacity for eight or ten persons, who will ride in couples side by side. Passengers will be expected to do their fair share of the work, but the steering arrangements will be entirely in the hands of the official in front—we cannot call him a driver—who will be responsible in case of accident. Penny fares will be the rule, as with omnibuses. A limited liability company is to be floated, if possible, to start the new venture."—*Daily News*.



JAMES G. BLAINE
(Mr. Harrison's unsuccessful rival at the Republican Convention).

CHARACTER SKETCH: JULY.

BENJAMIN HARRISON: PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

BY MR. THOMAS J. MORGAN.

I HAVE some special qualifications for writing this sketch, as I have known President Harrison for thirty years and have had good opportunities for studying his character. I have enjoyed his friendship and to a limited extent his confidence, but at the same time I feel that I am far enough removed to be able to form a just judgment of him. I have known something of every President from Lincoln to Harrison, and had excellent opportunities for studying such great soldiers as Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan, and McPherson; so that I have a good standard of comparison, so far at least as American public men are concerned. I have been a close student and teacher of history, and know a little by personal observation of the great men of Europe, and I do not believe that American leaders suffer by comparison with the leading men of any country or age. In the gallery of portraits of great men at Versailles the most striking face is that of Daniel Webster.

The most subtle thing in the world is personality; it baffles analysis and eludes definition.

BORN POOR OF GOOD STOCK.

As a basis for this analysis, I submit a brief outline of his life.

Benjamin Harrison, the twenty-third President of the United States, was born in North Bend, Ohio, August 20th, 1833. His father, John Scott Harrison, although twice elected to Congress, was not a politician, and preferred the quiet of his country life to public station. His

grandfather, William Henry Harrison, the ninth President of the United States, was a man largely occupied in varied

and honourable public offices, but a farmer, a plain, unpretending, honest man, who lived and died poor. His great grandfather, Benjamin Harrison, had the good fortune to attach his signature to the Declaration of Independence.

The home where President Harrison spent his boyhood was of the plainest and simplest, like those where many other of the most illustrious men in American history have been nurtured. It was a Christian home, full of homely virtues, fit nursery for a strong, noble manhood, and in it young Harrison acquired such instruction and discipline as tends to develop mental and moral fibre. He learned, too, that invaluable lesson which so many boys miss, the lesson of work and thrift, and laid the foundation of that industry that has ever since made work a delight to him. His sports were simple, and included duck shooting, in which he still indulges with great zest when he can slip away from the capital for a day or two.



BENJAMIN HARRISON.

HIS BOYHOOD.

I quote from General Lew Wallace's recent biography of the President the following graphic description of the Harrison home:—

Returning a moment to his home life on the farm, it is pleasant to remark that his mother was a most devout Christian woman of remarkable sweetness of temper, and her spirit pervaded the house. The dining-room, which was the common sitting-room, was large and commodious, with the usual wide open fire-place. In evenings, especially of

the winter, the family assembled in it around a central table. The flames in the fire-place burned brightly, dispensing light in aid of the tallow dips on the table, beside which were the old-fashioned brazen snuffers ready in the polished tray for instant use. The dips mentioned were not the store article, but home-made. In fact, young Harrison helped to make them, and became an expert in the business.

In front of the fireplace the mother took seat with her knitting and, while listening to the conversation or the reading that went on amongst the younger folks, reeled off her needles the socks with which the boys could encounter the snows without. In their most animated moments those around were always respectful of her presence; respect for her tempered their voices and forbade passion in dispute.

The farm answered to cultivation generously; corn grew there in abundance. The wheat was good; it furnished the family all the staples of life. Seldom, if ever, had they to go to market. From it the cellar was well supplied. The horses and cattle that ranged it were always fat and sleek. The proprietor was in fact a good farmer. He might have been nothing else out of the ordinary, but that he was in fair degree. He gave himself to the occupation patiently and successfully, at least so far as the blessing of plenty to eat and wear is concerned. The poverty that overtook him in his later days was a consequence of his generosity and a judgment too easily cheated by people who wormed their way into his confidence. He put on no style. If his disposition had tended that way he had not the means to indulge it. One thing he was determined upon: whatever else happened he would educate his children.

HIS SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS.

But the farm was so located that it was isolated from the advantages the father was so anxious his children should enjoy, so he utilised a rough log schoolhouse near by, employed private teachers, opened a regular little country school, secured the attendance of the other children of the somewhat lonely neighbourhood, and in this rather primitive fashion the home education of the youthful President to be was supplemented. The cabin was an odd little structure, whose floor was of puncheon; the small windows were few and far between, the seats were made of slabs and had no backs, and were raised so high from the floor that the feet of the luckless youngsters could not touch it.

When old enough young Harrison was sent to Farmer's College, at College Hill, near Cincinnati, where, in addition to the English branches, he began the study of Latin and Greek. He also read extensively from Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Hume, Gibbon, Irving, Cooper and other well-known authors, thus laying the foundation for that cultured literary taste and love of history which he still cherishes.

He remained here two years and then entered Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, at that time one of the leading institutions of the West, where he graduated at the age of eighteen, having made a good record as a student. He distinguished himself while in college as an extempore speaker, and assiduously cultivated that admirable talent that he has since used with such telling effect. The theme of his graduating essay was "The Poor of England," and he made a plea for "Protection," thus early taking the position on that great economic question which he still maintains. He stood fourth in a class distinguished for ability.

MARRIES AT TWENTY.

In 1853 he married Miss Caroline Scott, a daughter of Rev. Dr. John W. Scott, who was principal of a young ladies' seminary at Oxford. Having studied law in Cincinnati, in the office of Stover and Gwynne, he in 1854 settled in Indianapolis, which has been his home ever since.

While his circumstances compelled him to live in the plainest way, his legal ability and intrinsic worth were soon recognised, as is set forth in a very pleasant manner by Mr. William Wallace, who was his law partner from 1855 to 1860:—

He very soon disclosed his admirable qualities as a lawyer—quick of apprehension, clear, methodical, and logical in his analysis and statement of a case. He possessed a natural faculty for getting the exact truth out of a witness, either by a direct or cross-examination. In this he has but few equals anywhere in the profession—always exacting from courts and juries their closest attention and interest in the cause, and when the cause demanded it, illustrating the rarest powers of the genuine orator. He was poor. The truth is, it was a struggle for bread and meat with both of us. He had a noble young wife, who cheerfully shared with him the plainest and simplest style of living. He did the work about the house himself for a long time, and thus made his professional income, not large, keep him independent and free from debt.

HIS DEBUT AS A LAWYER.

He was but twenty-one years of age at this time, flaxen-haired, and so boyish-looking that it was hard to tell what might be expected of him, but his already well-developed talent for extempore speaking stood him in good stead, and brought him to the front in his first public appearance. He had been retained as counsel in a very important suit, was to make the concluding argument, and when he came into the court room found a large assemblage waiting to meet his maiden effort with applause or criticism:—

He had taken full notes of the evidence, and like all beginners, fearful of mistakes in statement, was resolved to read from them copiously. A table had been drawn between him and the jury, and when he began, to his consternation, he discovered that the light was wholly insufficient. The sheriff had provided but one candle. What should he do? There was dead silence throughout the dusky room. His voice, sharp, clear, penetrating, was being heard to the furthest corner. The audience was already in sympathy with him. The situation was embarrassing. He referred to his notes. He wished to be absolutely correct. He shifted the candle. He turned the pages to every angle. It would not do. The pencilling refused to come out. Then, in desperation, he flung the notes away. To his own amazement he found his memory perfect. Best of all, he found he could think and speak upon his feet flash-like and coherently. There were not only words at command, but the right words, enabling him to express himself exactly. He found, too, the pleasure there always is in the faculty of speech, with freedom superadded. Confidence came with the discoveries. From that day to this, whether addressing himself to court or jury, or the vaster audiences who furnish the delight of oratory on the platform or stump, he has been an impromptu speaker.

The youthful orator carried the day, the suit was won, the first trial was a triumph, and it brought him immediate and honourable notoriety, as well as swift advancement in his profession. By strict attention to business, close study, fidelity, and unswerving integrity, he not only gained but retained clients, business prospered, and he gradually came to be recognised as one of the ablest lawyers at the bar, and one of the most respected and influential citizens of the city and State.

He was elected reporter of the Supreme Court in 1860 and re-elected in 1864. In 1862 he entered the Army as Colonel, and was discharged June, 1865, having received the brevet rank of Brigadier-General. He returned to the practice of law, in which he continued until called into political service. General Lew Wallace says of him:—

He is a lawyer by natural gifts. Probably no contemporary exceeds him in quickness of comprehension and

breadth or reach of judgment. The secret of his power, whether in court or on the stump, lies in the fact that he never fails to make himself perfectly understood.

He has been engaged in the trial of many very important causes, such as that which involved the whole question of the treasonable acts of the organisation known as "Order of Sons of Liberty," and in which the opposing counsel was Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, one of the ablest men of his time.

Mr. Fishback, himself a lawyer of distinction, and for years associated with General Harrison, pays him this high tribute:—

Of all the men I have known in professional life he is the most diligent, painstaking and thorough, and as an examiner of witnesses I never saw his equal.

In 1881 he was elected to the United States Senate, where he served for the term of six years, and in 1888 he was elected President of the United States.

HIS MILITARY CAREER.

There is, perhaps, no place that tests a man's character to a greater degree than army life, where the circumstances and conditions are such that any lack of moral courage, any cowardice, vanity, selfishness or empty pretence is sure, sooner or later, to be revealed.

In August, 1862, the Seventieth Indiana Volunteer Infantry was organised with Benjamin Harrison as colonel. I had a commission as first lieutenant, and served with the regiment until assigned to other duty, having during the time a good opportunity to study the character of the colonel closely and critically. He was twenty-nine years of age, robust, energetic, active, but at the same time, noticeably quiet in his manner, self-restrained and dignified, conveying the impression of much reserved power. Like the rest of us, he had never had any military education, knew by experience nothing of the practical duties devolving upon the commander of a regiment, and had apparently little taste for a military career. At the call of his country he had left his professional life and his family, and had become a soldier from a sense of duty.

His entering the service was very characteristic of the man. In a time of great depression, when the Union cause was lagging and recruiting was slow and unsatisfactory, Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's famous war Governor, urgently appealed to Harrison to assist in raising troops. He replied:—

"Governor, if I can be of any service, I will go."

"Well," the Governor replied at once, "you can raise a regiment in this Congressional district right away; but it is asking too much of you to go into the field with it; you have been elected reporter of the Supreme Court. But go to work and raise it, and we will find somebody to command it."

Harrison answered that that did not suit him; if he made any speeches, and asked men to go, he proposed to go along with them, and stay as long as any of them did, if he lived that long. He said emphatically that he did not intend to recruit others and stay at home himself.

The Governor remarked, "Very well; if you want to go, you can command the regiment."

"I do not know," Harrison replied, "as I want to command the regiment. I do not know anything about military tactics. So, if you can find some suitable person of experience in such matters, I am not at all anxious to take the command."

When the regiment was organised and equipped it was ordered to Bowling Green, Kentucky. Colonel Harrison entered upon his duties quietly and systematically.

AN AMERICAN HAVELOCK.

His life in camp was, so far as circumstances would permit, a counterpart of his life at home. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church, had been a teacher in the Sabbath school, and was known and recognised in his command as a Christian man, who led a life in keeping with his professions. The temptations and vices of camp life, which so frequently wrought ruin, seemed to have no attractions for him; and good old Chaplain Allen—a saintly man, whom every one respected and loved—ever found in the Colonel a friend and active helper in all his efforts for the religious welfare of the regiment. He frequently took the Chaplain's place, and gave us strong, helpful words, which we did not fail to appreciate.

He began at once to make himself master of his new duties, poring hour after hour over the army regulations and the tactics, in order to familiarise himself with the details of his work. The regiment was put to school and kept there until it became proficient, theoretically and practically, in the movements of the soldier, the company and the battalion. It became noted for its drill, no less than for its morale and its courage.

The Colonel's discipline was very strict, but he exacted of his men only what he required of himself—rigid devotion to the work in hand. With the sick, the wounded, the dying and the bereaved, he was tenderly sympathetic, and he asked his men to undergo no hardship or face no danger that he was not willing to share with them.

His regiment shared his spirit, and won for itself a proud place in a most magnificent army. The character which its Colonel largely impressed upon it was very marked: as far removed on the one hand from the maulauding lawlessness that characterised some organisations as from the reckless, dare-devil spirit that marked others.

IN THE FIELD.

The regiment, as a part of the Twentieth Army Corps, participated in the victorious campaign waged by Sherman in 1864 against the army of General Joseph Johnstone, and "in one month its Colonel was engaged in more battles than his grandfather, William Henry Harrison, fought in his whole life—more than Andrew Jackson fought in his life." Frequently during this campaign he distinguished himself by coolness and courage, and at the memorable battle of Peach Tree Creek, Georgia, July 20th, 1864, his prompt, well-directed action saved the day at a most critical period in the fight. General Hooker—"Fighting Joe"—his corps commander, who was one of the bravest men that ever drew a sword, soon recommended Colonel Harrison for promotion.

He shared in the battle of Nashville, December, 1864, being in charge of a temporary brigade. The men under his command became very much attached to him, respecting him for his ability, admiring him for his courage, and loving him in return for his devotion to them. On the march he would sometimes take the gun and accoutrements of some tired soldier and carry them on his saddle, or dismount and walk, while some sick comrade rode his horse. After a battle he would spend hours in the hospital attending the wounded or caring for the dying. Several hundred of us acted as his special escort in Washington at the time of the inauguration, and a more enthusiastic body of veterans it would have been hard to find than those old comrades from widely scattered homes, gathered together after more than twenty-eight years of separation, to do honour to our old Commander "Little Ben," as we had always familiarly termed him.

He was brevetted Brigadier-General for his gallantry, and commanded a brigade with as much skill as he did a regiment. An experienced army officer who knows him intimately, and who had exceptional opportunities for forming an intelligent opinion, said to me recently: "President Harrison is competent to command the army of the United States." In many of his characteristics and qualities he resembles the late General George H. Thomas, one of the greatest captains that the war produced.

HIS AMBITION.

He is not an ambitious man. He has always had somewhat of a shrinking from public life, preferring the more quiet pursuits of a professional career. His friends have recognised his high qualities, and have laid violent hands upon him and forced him into a political life. One of the first speeches he ever made was after he had declined the invitation and had been picked up bodily and carried and placed upon the stand in front of the waiting audience. His appointment as Colonel in the army—as has already been shown—came to him unsought; his nomination as Governor was forced upon him in his absence from the State, and after he had positively refused it. Oliver P. Morton, who had long been the leader of the Republican party in Indiana, was dead, and the party turned instinctively to Harrison as his successor.

Although he ran ahead of his ticket he was defeated for Governor.

His election later as United States Senator was a spontaneous party tribute to his ability and worth. He declined a place in Garfield's Cabinet "on the ground that he was quite unfamiliar with public affairs at Washington, and that he had just been elected to the United States Senate, which was a place where he could learn by listening before he was compelled to incur responsibility."

SENATOR.

His six years' career in the Senate was distinguished by painstaking, conscientious devotion to duty. As is

well known, the great work of legislation is perfected chiefly in the committee rooms, and much of the most valuable service that able men render in Congress is of a kind that attracts little public attention. There was no more faithful nor able worker than Senator Harrison. His published speeches made during his term as Senator show that he gave close attention to the grave questions of the time: Finance, Tariff, Civil Service, and others, and that he had clear and well-defined views on all of them.



DAVID HILL.
(Grover Cleveland's Unsuccessful Rival.)

The well-known editor of a non-partisan journal, who scanned closely Harrison's senatorial career, pronounced him one of the Senate's ablest and most useful members. As Chairman of the Committee on Territories he made an exhaustive study of all the questions involved in the formation and admission of new States; personally visiting and carefully inspecting vast sections of the unorganised West.

While Senator he studied with even greater care than before the whole science of government and the structure of our institutions, and showed himself to be in the best sense of the word a statesman. During this time he also formed the acquaintance of all the leading public men of both parties, so that his six years in the Senate was an invaluable preparation for his future work. Probably no other President has ever had such a rounded

and fortunate training for his official duties.

At the time of his visit to Providence a good deal was being said about "boss rule" and the need of reform, and Harrison was urged to say something on the subject in his speech. "Well," he said, "if the machine is out of order I advise you not to smash it, but to mend it."

Before the Senatorial term ended the Democratic legislature of Indiana gerrymandered the State so as to insure the prevention of his re-election.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Pending his nomination for the Presidency, he was urged to make pledges of office in return for influence, but his invariable answer was, "No; I can make

no promises; I must be free." The charge has been made that he did make promises before election, which he failed to fulfil afterward, but the accusation is not true. What was promised by others in his name I have no means of knowing. I do know that men had expectations of position which were not realised, but the President was not responsible, either directly or indirectly, for these disappointments. I happen to know that a very prominent man, who had labored efficiently for the election of the President, told him afterward that he had been promised an important political office, and had supposed that the promise was authorised by him. The truth was that the President not only did not suspect that he aspired to such a place, but fully supposed that his desires lay in a wholly different direction. Few men have ever used the vast patronage of the Presidential office with less reference to the promotion of their own personal advancement than President Harrison.

He is a man of medium stature, rather stout, muscular and vigorous. He is a good eater and sleeper, and has large endurance, without which he could not stand the constant strain upon his vital powers made by the exacting duties of his office. A mere catalogue of the things he does would be sufficient to indicate the exhausting nature of his work.

PRESIDENT.

There are few men in the United States who are capable of performing with any marked degree of success the duties of President.

The details that demand attention are so vast, the questions so difficult, and the limitations so many, as to put the proper discharge of these duties beyond the power of any man. Fortunately, the government is so organised that the machinery would go on, even with a feeble or indolent man at the head; but the affairs of State would eventually suffer, and great distress might result. The weight of care involved in the intelligent, faithful, conscientious performance of the executive work is too great for any one man, and some form of relief ought to be devised.

The extension of Civil Service rules so as to include all Government positions, leaving to the President only the duty of filling the higher offices; the enlargement of the

number and duties of the cabinet officers; the more efficient organisation of the several departments on an expert basis, would lessen the pressure and enable the President to give more attention to the higher demands of State. Much of the routine work now done by him could be done just as well by the Vice-President, upon whose shoulders it would be a great relief if the whole burden could occasionally be thrown temporarily. As it is now the President is forced to give his personal attention to mere petty details and to attend to a thousand things

that should never come before him at all and for which he should have no responsibility. He is never off duty. Go where he will the demands of office follow him as his shadow. If he takes a little *quasi* vacation he returns to his office only to find an accumulation of business claiming his attention. The fact that the White House is both residence and executive mansion is, without question, unfortunate. A busy man should not be compelled to live in his office. His home should be a place separate from his place of business, and should be a haven of rest from the cares that annoy and the burdens that crush.

That President Harrison has been for now more than three years able to bear this load without the loss of a single day from sickness, is an indication of his robust health, and his great powers of endurance. By virtue of a good constitution inured to hardship, systematic habits, an unwearying industry, the President is able to get through with the mass

of details that are thrust upon him day by day.

HIS HELPERS.

He has about him a body of trained clerks and efficient helpers. Mr. E. W. Halford, his private secretary, is a man of unusual qualifications for his position. For many years, as editor of the *Indianapolis Journal*, he was one of the leading journalists of the West. Although during his term of service he has been severely tried by personal illness and by the loss of his accomplished wife, he has rendered very efficient service, and with tact, good sense and patience, he has performed the multitudinous duties of his office with marked fidelity and ability. The mail addressed to the President contains applications



GROVER CLEVELAND.
(Democratic Candidate.)

for help, for money, for office, requests for information on an endless variety of subjects, appeals from school boys and girls for assistance in preparing essays and college orations, invitations to all sorts of gatherings, protests against all manner of official action, petitions, advice, remonstrance, criticisms, and suggestions on all conceivable subjects. Books, pamphlets, speeches, magazines, newspapers and clippings pour into the office of the private secretary, and he must skim, sift, arrange and dispose of the motley mass as best he can.

General Harrison is accustomed to doing his own writing, instead of dictating to a stenographer, feeling that he cannot satisfy himself so well in dictation as in writing.

Hon. D. M. Ransdell, now United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, was a private soldier in Colonel Harrison's regiment, and lost his right arm in the service. He was a gallant soldier, and is an upright man, cool and sagacious. He has been very closely associated with the President in all his political experience, and in his present responsible position is able to render important service, which he does with efficiency and great acceptance. He has very positive convictions on all the great questions of the day, and has expressed them in his State papers with clearness and force.

He is an earnest and consistent advocate of a Protective Tariff. I quote briefly from his published speeches :—

We believe in the preservation of the American market for our American producers and workmen. But we do not mean to be content with our own market. We should seek to promote closer and more friendly commercial relations with the Central and South American States. . . . We do not desire to dominate these neighbouring governments; we do not desire to deal with them in any spirit of aggression. We desire those friendly, political, mental and commercial relations which shall promote their interests equally with ours. We should no longer forego those commercial relations and advantages which our geographical relations suggest and make so desirable.

He put into practical, working shape the idea of reciprocity as it became imbedded in law, and has been untiring in securing its successful execution. He and his administration entered promptly and with energy and zeal upon the work authorised by the reciprocity provision of the Tariff Act of October 1st, 1890, and within three months after its approval Brazil had signified her willingness to enter into a reciprocity agreement, which went into effect six months from the date of the Act. Since that time agreements have been concluded not only with all the Central American States, but with Spain, covering the trade with Cuba and Porto Rico; with the Dominican Republic; with Germany; with Great Britain for the British West Indies and British Guiana; and with France, although the last-named agreement had not yet been proclaimed when Mr. White-law Reid, its negotiator, returned and laid down his mission.

These agreements have removed obstacles which had seriously hindered and, in the case of some countries, prevented the extension of the export trade of the United States. This is especially true of the British and Spanish West India colonies, where the discrimination against this country was most harsh and burdensome.

Regarding the matter of annual expenditures, he has been vigilant in checking any tendency toward extravagant appropriations, and by interposing his veto on Bills for public buildings where he thought they were not needed, and in other ways has favoured a wise economy.

He favours the strengthening of the Navy. In 1884 he said :—

I am in favour of putting upon the sea enough American ships, armed with the most improved ordnance, to enforce the just rights of our people against any foreign aggressor. It is a good thing in the interests of peace and commerce to show the flag of our navy in the ports where the flag of commerce is unfurled. It opens the way to traffic and gives security to our citizens dwelling in those remote lands.

He has always been very conservative on financial questions, insisting with steadfast earnestness on the absolute necessity of a sound currency.

The President is now engaged in endeavouring to bring about a monetary conference among the great commercial nations of the world, with a view of reaching, if possible, some agreement regarding the freer use of silver, on a corrected ratio between it and gold.

On the important question of the pensions that are now absorbing so large a part of the annual revenue, he said in a speech made at Indianapolis, August 1st, 1888 :—

My countrymen, it is no time now to use an apothecary's scale to weigh the rewards of the men who saved the country.

The President adheres to the time-honoured American doctrine of non-interference with the politics of Europe and the internal affairs of other nations. He believes that the United States should maintain an attitude of independence and avoid all entangling alliances, saying in his inaugural :—

We have been only interested spectators of their contentions in diplomacy and in war, ready to use our friendly offices to promote peace, but never obtruding our advice and never attempting unfairly to coin the distresses of other powers into commercial advantage to ourselves.

At the same time he insists that it is the duty of the Government to scrupulously preserve the honour of the nation, to resent any insults to the flag, and to protect in his rights the lowliest citizen of the republic domiciled in any part of the world.

His views on the Indian Question are sufficiently evident from the remark he made when he summoned me to Washington: "I want you to take the Indian Bureau and manage it so as to satisfy the Christian and philanthropic sentiment of the country."

On the subject of a "free ballot and a fair count," he has expressed himself very plainly and with much earnestness. We have committed ourselves to the theory of popular suffrage and the rule of the majority. A free ballot and an honest count are fundamental truths in our political faith, and any denial of them in revolutionary doctrine, and any abridgment of them in practice, is subversive of our institutions.

That there are evils incident to republican government all must admit; but that the remedy for these evils is to be found in a radical denial of the fundamental postulates of democracy, or a violent abridgment of the right of franchise, no reasonable man will assert.

There is room for an honest difference of opinion as to the method of correcting the evils complained of, but there can be no room for difference of opinion as to the direful effects that must inevitably result from a failure to apply an efficient remedy of some kind. As Chief Executive, the President has been true to his convictions in urging upon Congress the necessity of providing some way of rescuing the country from the perils that threaten it from the practical overthrow in the South of



From *San Francisco Wasp*.]

BURYING THE MAN BEFORE HE IS DEAD.

[August 8, 1891.

CHORUS OF DEMOCRATIC TOMB-BUILDERS: "Get aboard, Jim; we've got your grave all ready for you.
JAMES G. BLAINE: "Gentlemen, you are too hasty; I am not a candidate!"



From *Puck*.]

IN SUSPENSE.

[September 9, 1891.

GIANT BLAINE: "To eat, or not to eat—that is the question! I suppose I ought to be dieting—but wouldn't he make a juicy mouthful!"

the rule of the majority. He is impelled to this by his faith in the people, and his unqualified belief in the form of government which we have adopted.

On all the questions that arise in the course of legislation or administration the President has an opinion, a positive one, too. He has the courage of his convictions and is ready at all times to say and to do what he thinks is right. He is a friend of temperance and a strong advocate of popular education, and has sympathy with every good cause that seeks to ameliorate the condition of humanity.

HIS PATRIOTISM.

Nothing is more creditable to him than his sincere and exalted patriotism. He loves his country with a zeal transmitted through generations of patriots and intensified by his unselfish devotion to her weal in many a hard campaign. His career has been in full harmony with the beautiful words uttered when about to take the oath of office as President:—

Let us exalt patriotism and moderate our party contentions. Let those who would die for the flag on the field of battle give a better proof of their patriotism and a higher glory to their country by promoting fraternity and justice. A party success that is achieved by unfair methods or by practices that partake of revolution is hurtful and evanescent, even from a party standpoint. We should hold our differing opinions in mutual respect, and having submitted them to the arbitrament of the ballot, should accept an adverse judgment with the same respect that we would have demanded of our opponents if the decision had been in their favour. No other people have a government more worthy of their respect and love, or a land so magnificent in extent, so pleasant to look upon, and so full of generous suggestion to enterprise and labour. God has placed upon our head a diadem, and has laid at our feet power and wealth beyond definition or calculation. But we must not forget that we take these gifts upon the condition that justice and mercy shall hold the reins of power, and that the upward avenues of hope shall be free to all the people.

HIS ADMINISTRATION.

The administration of President Harrison has been in keeping with his personal character—clean, able, conservative, dignified and patriotic. He has naturally gathered about him men who sympathise with him in his views and resemble him more or less in character. The general tone of the administration has been imparted to it by its Chief, and there have been no grave scandals, defalcations or other stains to mar its good name. The search light of political investigations, seeking campaign ammunition, have brought to view nothing that challenges criticism.

The dignity of the nation has been maintained with a firm and steady hand, and in all sections of the country the feeling of patriotism has been newly aroused. Nothing has been more striking than the ardour of the Southern people in their support of the President in his attitude towards Italy, Chili, and Great Britain in the settlement of international questions that have arisen between those nations and the United States. There has been no jingoism, no posing for effect, but a dignified, calm stand for the national honour and the maintenance of our rights.

The administration has sedulously guarded all the financial interests of the people by its careful management of the Treasury, and its sturdy opposition to the free coinage of silver. It has revised the tariff legislation on the lines of protection, rendering the law symmetrical. The annual expenditures of the government now approximate 500,000,000 dols., and will increase for a time, at least, with the growth of the country.

The present administration has had to deal with the question of enlarged expenditures growing out of the refund of direct taxes; expenses of the eleventh census; French spoliation claims; new naval vessels; repayment to importers for excess of moneys deposited to secure the payment of duties; colleges for agricultural and mechanical arts; additional court expenses; homes for disabled volunteer soldiers; rivers and harbours; public buildings; back pay and bounty to soldiers; the Indian service and Indian war; prepayment of interest on the public debt, together with the meeting of deficits in the previous administration. Added to all this was the revenue cut off when the McKinley bill placed sugar on the free list. It has been able to meet these conditions; to avert a financial panic; to maintain the public credit; to reduce the public debt by a very large amount, and to refund a considerable portion of it at the unprecedented low rate of two per cent. The vast business interests of the country have greatly prospered, and the people evidently feel that these interests are safe in the hands which for three years have managed them so successfully.

A very signal triumph for the administration, and one that has given great satisfaction to the country, has been the destruction of the gigantic gambling scheme known as the Louisiana Lottery. Its principal seat of operation was the city of New Orleans, but its pernicious activity penetrated every part of the nation. Its ill-gotten gains amounted to millions of dollars, and constituted a corruption fund which was freely used to perfect and perpetuate its tremendous power. On the recommendation of the Postmaster-General, and with the powerful endorsement of the President, a law was passed forbidding to the company the use of the United States mails for its business, and prohibiting the carrying of any newspapers containing its advertisements. This was a crushing blow; and the company, finding that the law was to be rigidly enforced, has decided to go out of business. This not only destroys a wicked, illegitimate concern, but in a very extraordinary manner sets the seal of public condemnation upon the whole vicious system of lotteries.

I think it is not too much to say that, tested by any standards we are accustomed to apply, this administration will compare very favourably with any the country has ever had. General Harrison is the life and soul of the administration. He is no figure-head. He has impressed his strong personality upon every department of the government. In all matters of administration he has been the central, controlling force. His Cabinet officers have been his advisers and helpers, and not his masters.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET.

The President has called to his aid as Cabinet officers men of recognised ability and experience in public affairs. Since the organisation of the Cabinet there has been but one change, and that occasioned by the death of Secretary Windom. He meets these gentlemen regularly twice a week, and oftener if occasion requires, for general consultation regarding public affairs. In addition, he usually has a weekly meeting, and not infrequently daily conference, with one or more of them singly for the discussion of matters pertaining to their respective departments.

His relations with his official family are very cordial. Through them he keeps himself thoroughly informed on all important questions of administrative detail, and is thus prepared not only to be advised by them, but to give advice in return. Each Cabinet officer is held responsible for the administration of his own department, and is



From Puck.]

"WE TOLD YOU SO!" [February 17, 1892.

In a previous cartoon Puck had prophesied that Blaine would drop his mantle upon Harrison's shoulders.



From Puck.]

"HE'S ALL RIGHT!"

[June 8, 1892.

allowed a large measure of discretion, and yet the administration is one, the government is a unit, and the President is the head.

HIS ABILITY.

During the early part of the present administration the opposition papers amused themselves by referring to the President as a little man. A favourite caricature was the picture of a Liliputian completely overshadowed with his grandfather's hat. But this lived its little day and died a natural death, for his messages, speeches, and indeed his whole administration, soon forced even his most persistent detractors to recognise his ability,

which no man now ventures to question. "What criticism have you to make upon the President's administration?" I one day asked a Democratic Governor of one of the States. "None whatever, sir," he replied.

It is universally conceded that he is a man of large natural resources, of great self-reliance, of sterling integrity, of noticeable independence, and of unyielding firmness when sure of his position. A distinguished Senator remarked that no man had ever filled the office of President who came to it better equipped than General Harrison. Through his father's misfortune he was early thrown upon his own resources, and learned the inestim-



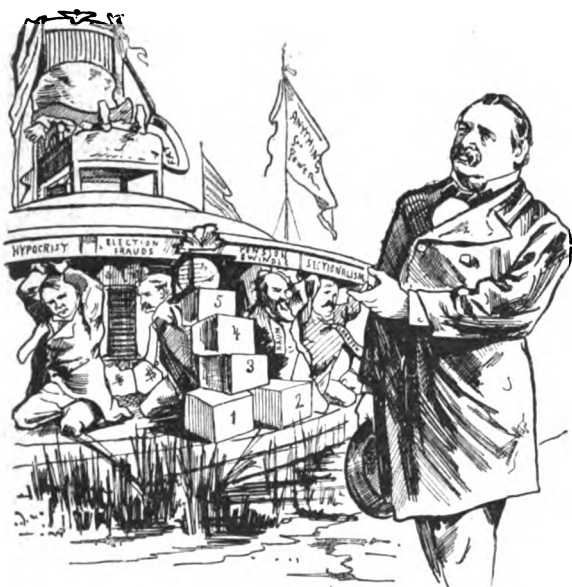
From Puck.]

SWINGING ROUND THE CIRCLE

[April 22, 1892.

able lessons that are taught by a hand-to-hand struggle with poverty and difficulty. He thus took the full measure of his own ability and qualifications, and learned to rely upon himself. This experience gave him an acquaintance with the common people, their ambitions, hopes, limitations, discouragements and triumphs. He has never lost his sympathy with the poor, nor his faith in the people. He has unbounded faith in free institutions and in the perpetuity of the Republic; a faith which has survived the War of the Rebellion, the triumph of Tammany and the suppression of the negro ballot in the South. No man is fit to be President of this great nation who does not fully believe in its manifest destiny.

One of the most striking exhibitions he has given of his ability has been the ease with which he has taken up the details of the work of the State and Treasury



From Puck.]

SIZING IT UP.

[October 28, 1891.]

"The party we oppose rests upon no fundamental principle, sustains a precarious existence upon distorted sentiment, and depends for success upon the varying currents of selfish interests and popular misconception."—*Mr. Cleveland's speech in Brooklyn, October 14th.*

Departments when the Secretaries were disabled. It is not extravagant to say that he is well equipped for discharging the duties of any Cabinet officer, of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, or of any other important office.

"FELICITOUS BITS OF INFORMATION."

President Harrison has achieved a great reputation in a most difficult field of oratory. Soon after he was nominated, delegations of citizens representing his fellow-townsmen, the old soldiers, the farmers, railroad employées, commercial travellers, the coloured people, political clubs, and representatives of different States and sections of the country, called upon him in almost daily succession until the close of the campaign. He made a series of impromptu speeches to these delegations, which were signalised by conciseness, variety and never-failing good judgment. Since he became President he has made frequent and prolonged journeys for the purpose of acquainting himself more fully with the country and its people, and coming into

more personal and sympathetic relations with them. On scores of occasions he has addressed the assembled multitudes who gathered to greet him, and for the most part the speeches thus made have been entirely unstudied. Often they have been delivered from the platform of the railway car, or from some improvised stand by the roadside. They have now been gathered into a volume of nearly six hundred pages, and constitute one of the most remarkable series of speeches ever published. The wide range of topics treated, the breadth of view, the dignity of thought, the felicity of expression, the appropriateness of utterance, the purity of sentiment; their humour, candour, simplicity, render them models of their kind. Nothing could reveal the author in a truer light than these extempore addresses. They are instantaneous photographs of his inner self, which take him unawares, and the revelation they make is in every way creditable to him. Peter Lombard was known for centuries in the Middle Ages as the "Master of Sentences." Benjamin Harrison may well go down to history as the "Master of Impromptu Speeches"; and the volume he has given to the world may well become a study for those young men who aspire to excellence in this most enviable but difficult art.

A careful study of these happy impromptu addresses has given me a deeper insight into the mind of the President, and increased my appreciation of the man, as they reveal him. I have not been able to refrain from comparing them with the recent utterances of Emperor William, to the very marked disadvantage of the young Kaiser. In them President Harrison stands forth before us as a wise statesman, a thoughtful ruler, a sincere patriot, a lover of all that is true and beautiful, a noble, unselfish, Christian man.

HIS INDEPENDENCE.

A very marked characteristic of the President is his strong independence. He has always been accustomed to do his own thinking and to rely upon his own rational processes. It is not fair, however, to criticise him as being egotistical or self-opinionated. He is simply independent. He has thought profoundly on many questions, and has formulated not merely a theoretical creed, but a practical working philosophy. His views on all the fundamental questions of life—political, religious, ethical, social—have been formed with a view of getting at the truth and finding a basis on which he could stand and work. He is never at a loss as to what he believes on any question that has seriously engaged his attention, and his opinions when formed are not only professed, but they become forceful in shaping his conduct. No one who reads his speeches or State papers, or talks with him, is ever at a loss as to what he believes. The clear-cut thought finds expression in a terse, forceful sentence that leaves nothing to be inferred. Instead of attempting to suit his philosophy to circumstances, he attempts to bend circumstances to his philosophy. He has a profound faith in the power of truth and in the final triumph of the right. He hated slavery, and believed in its overthrow while it was yet in the full tide of its power. He loved the Union, and predicted its victory when its enemies were proclaiming "the war was a failure." He was a convert to the fundamental doctrine of Civil Service Reform when the spoils system seemed well-nigh inseparable from a government by parties.

This insight into principles, and this faith in his own powers of reasoning, give him self-confidence and prepared him to stand alone, if necessary, when he had reached a conclusion. This is his strength, as it is the strength of any man who aspires to the performance of any

important and difficult work. When he has once reached a conclusion and taken a position it is extremely difficult to move him. Men sometimes go to him to ask a favour, and perhaps find his mind already made up and his purpose inflexible. This is not a popular trait, in so far as it makes him seem unapproachable or disobliging; but it is a very valuable quality in a ruler. Men know where to find him. His well-known views on the silver question have been great safeguards upon which the business world has relied, as the people of Holland rely upon the impregnable dykes that keep out the sea and protect their homes from the ravages of the tempest.

PRESIDENTIAL PATRONAGE.

The vast patronage which is vested in the President is the fruitful source of great embarrassment. No conscientious, thoughtful man can wield such power to his own satisfaction, much less to that of other people, and whatever course he may adopt in making appointments, it cannot fail to subject him to remorseless criticism. His only safe way is to determine definitely on what principle a disposition of the offices shall be made, and then rigidly adhere to his plan and take the consequences. He may regard the offices as personal perquisites and try to distribute them so as to make the greatest number of personal friends; he may look upon them as political spoils and use them so as to promote partisan success, or he may deem them a great trust, sacred to the public welfare. While this power is nominally a Presidential prerogative, he is not left to the free exercise of it. The Senators and Representatives dispute with him the right of naming men for every vacant place, and a President has to be more than usually strong to resist the encroachments that are made upon his prerogative.

The pressure for public office is simply frightful. A large part of the time and strength of Congressmen is taken up in office brokerage. Their constituents are remorseless in their demands, and they gauge a member's ability and usefulness and success by the number of appointments he can secure. The members thus goaded besiege the departments or appeal to the President. The spoils system that roots itself in popular clamour, and penetrates the whole body politic, concentrates itself in the executive Chamber, and the President is absolutely unable to control it. He must yield to it more or less; he cannot help it.

Party workers in the various States and communities have their "claims" and urge them with untiring persistence. The President is literally besieged by an army of office seekers, who try to accomplish their ends by every available means, varying from formal delegations and recommendations by the bushel to personal

solicitations of the most determined and often of the most offensive character. I can but smile when I recall a certain woman who called on me to say that she had helped to elect President Harrison and that she was bound to have some kind of reward. "You may just as well give it first as last," she reiterated, "for they call me the Minnesota Blizzard, and I am going to have what I came for whether or no." The President has met this responsibility in an able and, on the whole, satisfactory manner. He has had before him all the while as a prime condition the question of fitness. The men he has chosen for his Cabinet, the foreign ministers, the judges, and other high officers, have abundantly vindicated his selection by the character of their services.

HIS DOMESTIC RELATIONS.

The President is very happy in his domestic relations and finds solace and delight in his home. Mrs. Harrison is a strong, cultured woman, with much dignity and natural grace, and in all the relations of life has been of invaluable assistance to her husband. In their first plain, simple housekeeping in the early days in Indianapolis; in the later years of increasing prosperity, when the cottage without servants had given way to the statelier house, and now in dispensing with ease and cordiality the very liberal hospitality of the White House, she is the same attractive, self-possessed, thoughtful and gracious lady, a fine type of true American womanhood, to whom those who know her best are ever most strongly attached.

Her father, the venerable Dr. Scott, now ninety-four years of age and still sprightly, makes his home with her, and forms a very interesting figure in the family circle. The President's only daughter, Mrs. McKee, spends much of her time in Washington, although her home is in Boston, and is her mother's trusted and most efficient assistant in her arduous duties, being everywhere in social circles a very welcome and favourite guest. Russell Harrison, the President's son, describes himself as the "buffer" of the administration, but submits smilingly to the many flings which a partisan press hurls at him. The little Benjamin Harrison McKee and his baby sister, Mary Lodge McKee, are naturally great pets with

the President, and return his grandfatherly affection with a childish abandon that forms a refreshing relaxation from the cares of State, which under such gentle influences for the time being "fold their tents like the Arabs and as silently steal away."

The President spends as much time as he can in the midst of these quiet pleasures, and maintains so far as possible the simple habits that have always characterised his home life, invoking a blessing at the table and



From Judge,

[May 21, 1892.]

A SOUVENIR OF THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

maintaining family worship. I have no right to pry into the privacy of any household, and certainly have no wish to intrude upon that of the President, but I am sure that the readers of this article will be glad to have the curtain drawn aside a little that they may have a glimpse of the family life of the President of the United States. The immortal description given by the poet Burns of the "Cottar's Saturday Night" does not reveal anything sweeter or lovelier than the home life of the White House, and it was out of the fulness of his own delightful experience that the President could speak of home as he did in a speech at Palestine, Texas, April 18th, 1891:—

It gives me pleasure to come this fresh morning into this great State—a kingdom without a king, an empire without an emperor, a State gigantic in proportions and matchless in resources, with diversified industries and infinite capacities to sustain a tremendous population and to bring to every home where industry abides prosperity and comfort. Such homes, I am sure, are represented here this morning—the American home, where the father abides in the respect and the mother in the deep love of the children that sit about the fireside; where all that makes us good is taught and the first rudiments of obedience to law, of orderly relations one to another, are put into the young minds. Out of this comes social order; on this rests the security of our country. The home is the training school for American citizenship. There we learn to defer to others; selfishness is suppressed by the needs of those about us. There self-sacrifice, love, and willingness to give ourselves for others, are born.

At his home in Indianapolis the President was an officer in the church, a regular attendant upon its services, and an acceptable teacher in the Sunday school. Since entering upon his exhausting labours as President, he has necessarily given up for the time being his church work, but not his habit of church going. He is a regular attendant at the Church of the Covenant, and is always an attentive and appreciative listener. Sunday is observed in all the Executive Departments, but nowhere more strictly than at the Executive Mansion.

HIS WARMHEARTEDNESS.

A criticism sometimes made upon the President is that he lacks cordiality, is wanting in magnetism, is reticent, is non-responsive, even cold. There is doubtless foundation for some of this criticism, and in estimating his character we must give whatever weight attaches to it. Social power, suavity of manner, geniality, facility for turning from business to social intercourse, readiness to say pleasant little nothings to any caller under any circumstances, eagerness to impress upon public men the conviction that he is extremely glad to see them, and is always ready to serve them, are qualities very desirable indeed to one who seeks popularity and wishes to be recognised by everybody as very companionable; and these, it must be granted, President Harrison does not possess. But he has a heart as tender as a woman's, and whenever



From Puck.]

SHOOING 'EM IN.

[June 1, 1892.]

occasion calls for the expression of this tenderness he is never found wanting. It is true he is not effusive in his demonstrations of affection. He does not gush and bubble over with a feigned feeling. He does not always express the real sentiments of his heart. Coldness is in the manner, not in the man.

THE MAN GREATER THAN THE OFFICE.

The exalted position which President Harrison occupies challenges attention, but when attention is aroused it is soon found that the man himself is great. No one has ever filled the Presidency with more efficiency. He has met promptly and ably every demand that has been made upon him, and has given ample evidence of the possession of an immense fund of reserve power. Industrious, painstaking, conscientious, he has devoted himself with unwearied zeal to the faithful performance of his official duties. Listening patiently and appreciatively to counsel, criticism, and suggestion, he has learned from friend and foe alike, and then with a steady purpose to do his duty he has formed his own opinions and followed his own convictions. A Christian without bigotry; a patriot without sectionalism; a statesman without narrowness; a politician without bitterness; a soldier without vanity; a popular leader without vulgarity, he stands before the world as a typical American. Faithful to his friends, loyal to his party, devoted to his country, and mindful of his obligations to God, he has discharged the grave responsibilities of one of the most perplexing offices in the world in such manner as to win for himself lasting renown, for his high office increased reverence, and for his country a higher place among the nations of the earth.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

IS MODERN SOCIETY SO VERY BAD?

No. BY MR. OSBORNE MORGAN.

MR. OSBORNE MORGAN, late Judge Advocate-General, ventures to put in a word in the *Contemporary* for July in opposition to Lady Jeune's somewhat extravagant denunciation of the rottenness of modern society in the *North American Review*. It is rather curious to see it stated in the *Forest of Dean Mercury* that Lady Jeune, who figures in the *North American Review* as the censor of modern morals, was one of the first to extend sympathy and support to Sir Charles Dilke after the second trial in which his guilt was proved to the satisfaction of judge and jury. Of course there may not be a word of truth in this, but it is put about by Dilke's organ. If true, the fact is a curious commentary on Lady Jeune's reforming zeal. Mr. Osborne Morgan maintains that the English girl of the former period was both mentally and physically inferior to her much-maligned modern descendant. Mr. Morgan says:—

"The girl of the period" is more given to pleasure, she is not only more "attractive and original," but infinitely better educated in the best sense of the word. Nor ought we to forget that the change which Lady Jeune deplors is in itself only part of a social revolution which is making itself felt far beyond the narrow circle of what is called "London Society." The country-house girl of thirty or forty years ago seldom left the paternal roof. Her horizon was the parish, her centre of interest was the village clothing club or the National School. The modern maiden is to be met with on the firds of Norway, on the steps of the Capitol or the Parthenon, on the top of the Great Pyramid and even on the summit of Mont Blanc. Her studies and pursuits are as varied as her peregrinations. She goes up to Girton or Somerville, takes the part of Antigone or Electra in a Greek play, pits herself against her brothers or her cousins in the Tripos or the Class List, and comes out "above the Senior Wrangler." And it must be confessed that, if she works hard, she works to some purpose. The days when Diarseli could with some truth make Sidonia say that marriage was a woman's only career are long since past. The number of ladies who make an income by art, literature, or journalism is daily increasing, and their exclusion from the learned professions, and even from political life, is by many persons regarded only as a question of time.

Replying to one of Lady Jeune's accusations, Mr. Morgan says:—

Translated into plain English, this, if it means anything, means that there are husbands among us who are willing to play the part attributed to Gautripan in "L'Infâme," and to sell the honour of their wives for a good dinner and a well-appointed equipage. That such creatures as the *mari oomplaisant* have been found, and perhaps may still be found, in certain strata of society may be true; but to assert that they occupy a recognised "position" in the "smartest" set in London is to imply the existence of a state of things for a parallel to which we must go back to the Court of Louis XV. or the sixth satire of Juvenal.

As for Lady Jeune's declaration that Home Rule has practically excluded Liberals from society, Mr. Morgan says:—

The assertion may or may not be true. If it is, all that can be said on the subject is that, among the many services rendered by Mr. Gladstone to his party, not the least valuable is their exclusion from the dressy, showy, noisy, and un-

speakably vulgar clique of men and women who presume to call themselves "London Society."

COURT LIFE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

There is a very interesting article in *Temple Bar* entitled "English Court Life in the Eighteenth Century," based upon the private journal of Lady Mary Coke, printed for private circulation by the Earl of Home. The writer says:—

We hear much in the present day of the decadence of manners, and of the striking superiority in that respect of the great ladies and the fine gentlemen of four or five generations back. There can be no doubt that they were more ceremonious, but there are no traces in Lady Mary Coke's social records of that refined tone and high breeding which we are apt to ascribe to our ancestors. On the contrary, their stilted language, their bows and courtesies, seem to have been only the veneer employed to cover a mass of much coarseness and no little vice. It is never very safe to compare the morals of one age with that of another; but modern society, if not "better," may certainly claim to be more "decent" than that of a century ago. Would such a scene as Lady Mary here records be possible in the present day?

"I forgot to tell you a story of Sir William Stanhope. He sent to some entertainment, where the King of Denmark was invited, a particular kind of wine . . . which His Majesty liked of all things, and expressed a desire to have some of it if it could be got, which was immediately communicated to Sir William. But the wine was not to be had in this country, and Sir William had no more; upon which he sent a message to His Majesty, expressing his concern that he had none left, nor anything else that he knew of worthy of his acceptance, unless Lady Stanhope, whom he freely offered to His Majesty."

The Lourdes Miracles.

THE editor of the *Month* for July publishes what he calls "A Medical Estimate of Lourdes":—

M. Renan has somewhere said that "every miracle, before it is accepted as such, ought to be submitted to a commission of experts." This condition is perfectly fulfilled in the large number of miracles related by Dr. Boissarie. He puts before us the testimony of some three hundred medical men, among whom are many Protestants and unbelievers, who bear witness to a healing change in their patients which no human agency known to science can explain. We give in our present article some of the most notable cures we then omitted or that have since taken place. The number of indisputable miracles is so large that we can well afford to out off all that lie on the borderland that divides the natural from the supernatural.

Passing from these early miracles to the general characteristics of the wonders wrought at Lourdes, we are able (and in this we are still following the guidance of Dr. Boissarie) to divide them into three great classes. (1) The cures of wounds, ulcers, tumours, or material injuries, in which the substance of some part of the body has been actually destroyed. We have already narrated several such cures in the *Month*. Among the early instances were the restoration of the sight to the eye of Louis Bourriette and the healing of the abscesses in the neck of Henri de Nay. (2) The cures of organic diseases, such as consumption in its advanced stages. Of these there has been an increasing number during the last year or two.

He then gives in detail the evidence as to the cure of Sister Julien and of fifteen or twenty advanced consumptives who were cured instantly and completely.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SALVATION ARMY.

BY MR. ARNOLD WHITE AND MR. G. PENN GASKELL.

THE Salvation Army is well to the front in the monthly reviews. The *Fortnightly* and the *Contemporary* have devoted several pages to the report of the Salvation Army, and in particular to the Social Scheme. Mr. Arnold White writes in the *Fortnightly* an excellent article—clearly expressed, full of facts ascertained at first hand and corroborated by the independent evidence of competent observers.

GENERAL CONCLUSIONS.

Mr. White thus summarises the conclusions at which he has arrived:—

1. That General Booth and his family are honest to the core.
2. That they barely take enough food to keep body and soul together.
3. That one and all, for the good of others, are working themselves almost to death.
4. That so far from making a good thing out of the Army, they either work for nothing or for a bare pittance.
5. That General Booth himself is of independent means and has given thousands of pounds to the Army, that two of his sons-in-law have abandoned good positions to work in the Army, and that his son is working for one-twentieth of his cash value.
6. That the funds laid out by General Booth on the Haddleigh Colony have, on the whole, been well and wisely spent, with the exception of four houses, costing in all £1,400, which should be let or sold if the Army is to maintain its high standard of ascetic self-denial.
7. That the capital laid out on the colony is intact, if it has not increased in value.
8. That money is urgently needed in order to fulfil the original programme, and that, if supplied by the public, it will be well spent.

A STRAIGHT WORD TO SOME CRITICS.

In concluding this brief report there is much that must be left unsaid. If by wild and reckless speculation the credit of the country is shaken to the roots, and tens of thousands of ruined homes and mutilated lives are the result, pity is felt for the speculators. But if a man like General Booth, mainly from the pence of the poor of all nations, collects a revenue of £750,000 a year, the whole of which is subject to rigid audit and is laid out in good work; if he so electrifies with compassion eleven thousand men and women that they and he live the life of self-renunciation, and lead hundreds of thousands in the same path; if he and his eleven thousand officers are on the side of law and order, adverse to a godless and predatory socialism; if they are animated with love for their country, loyalty to the British flag and affection for the British crown, such a man is vituperated in English clubs and the English press in language appropriate to a sensual, dishonest, sanctimonious, avaricious and hypocritical scoundrel.

In these days people dislike humbug so emphatically that they suspect all goodness to be humbug, and denounce it accordingly. If by their fruits men should be judged, then the Booth family, men and women, have conferred honour upon their country, although some of their methods may be repugnant to good taste and even to good feeling. But it is open to question if great revolutions in the world are wrought by good taste.

IS THE LABOURER WORTHY OF HIS HIRE?

He mentions incidentally that the profit on "Darkest England" was six thousand pounds, every penny of which was paid into the coffers of the Army. General Booth draws no salary from the Army, being provided for by a person who secures him a small income on the express understanding that he is not to be dependent upon its funds. Mr. Bramwell Booth is the highest paid officer in the Army, and he receives two hundred a year and house rent. Mr. White says:—

If a commercial valuation were made of his services, as tested by the intellectual grip and general capacity for vast administrative work, I am advised by competent judges that Mr. Bramwell Booth would not be overpaid if he received remuneration at the rate of £4,000 a year. Nothing is so cheap as good management, nothing is so costly as bad.

The article, however, must be read as a whole to form any conception of the actual amount of work that has been done under the Social Scheme. Mr. White is a very competent observer, he is free from all suspicion of theological prejudice, and it is impossible to read his report without feeling that whatever happens the Social Scheme must neither be abandoned or curtailed.

BALAAM ONCE MORE.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Francis Peek deals with the same subject. His paper is chiefly important because it embodies the report drawn up by Mr. G. Penn Gaskell, a barrister, a member of the Charity Organisation Society, and late secretary to the Special Committee of that Society on the homeless poor. He was nominated by Mr. Loch, a bitter enemy of the scheme, and he frankly acknowledges that he had formed an adverse opinion before he began his investigations. He reports on each head of the various departments of the social wing, and, on the whole, his report is favourable. He points out certain faults which he considers to exist in the scheme, due either to the want of experience on the part of those called upon suddenly to carry out so large a work, or to the fact that the scheme is at present incomplete in some of its important parts. Speaking of the officers engaged in the social work, he says that they are in many respects a remarkable set of men. Their self-denying, cheerful devotion to the work is beyond all praise. They are extremely sympathetic in their treatment of the men, and many of them possess a great deal of tact. Their chief difficulty is their lack of previous study of social problems, but this difficulty, he thinks, could be remedied.

A SATISFACTORY FINDING.

Mr. Peek says, speaking of Mr. Gaskell's report, that, notwithstanding the faults noted, it is on the whole satisfactory. He says:—

Mr. Gaskell believes that the real conversions are barely 5 per cent. Of these, however, he writes, and the words are most important as coming from so severe a critic: "This conversion shows a complete triumph, which could never be obtained by any form of material charity; habitual drunkards changed to sober men, wife deserters into devoted husbands and fathers, and men who had attempted suicide now living happy and contented lives; all these, and other equally strange transformations, I have seen in those who have been through the shelters."

When the training-farm is in full work, as it will be soon, and the officers of the shelters and workshops have obtained more experience, and especially when the colony over the sea is ready, much greater results may be expected, but even the work above recorded fully justifies those who have contributed to this scheme.

Mr. W. C. Preston in the *Sunday Magazine* writes on "Darkest England" matches, and describes the match factory which General Booth has established in order to diminish the evils of sweating and the ravages of the terrible "phossy jaw." Mr. Preston says the workers seem happy and cheerful, and the work was done under healthy conditions. They have no fear of "phossy jaw," and in addition to this they receive 15s. a week as against 9s. 4½d. paid by the average of the match-makers. It is to be hoped that the result of publishing this article will be to increase the demand for "Darkest England" matches.

THE FUTURE OF UGANDA.

BY THE REV. HORACE WALLER.

THE Rev. Horace Waller contributes to *Blackwood's Magazine* a paper in which he pleads for the retention of Uganda very strongly. He describes what has been done towards the civilisation of Central Africa by the missionaries, and explains how it is that the Protestants and Catholics came to loggerheads. The Protestants were first in the field in Uganda. Then came the French Jesuits, and that made the trouble. He maintains that:—

The Jesuits are in a word encouraging the slave-trade to a vast extent. It was reported years ago from Zanzibar that not only were the Jesuits large buyers of boys whom the slave-traders brought to them to sell, but this was followed up by an appeal from Africa for funds to carry out these operations.

CAPTAIN LUGARD.

Mr. Waller is a personal friend of Captain Lugard, and he ridicules the notion that he could possibly have taken sides with either the Protestants or the Catholics:—

Privileged to have known Gordon as few knew him, and to enjoy the friendship of Lugard, it has been at times almost an amusement to me to note how strongly the two men possessed some—but by no means all—characteristics in common. There is the same busy brain over details; the identical contempt of adulation, fuss, and show; the evident caged-up feeling at home; the equal long breath of relief with a great enterprise ahead. For the rest, one must ask the reader to take it on trust that of all the impossible men in this wide, wide world for Jesuit or "Protestant" to try and inveigle or wheedle over to his particular side, Lugard, as a very Gallio, with a military commissioner's rôle, would be the particular one.

Here is his account of what Captain Lugard has done:—

WHAT HE HAS DONE.

The expedition numbered some 15,000 men, armed with nearly 5,000 rifles and guns. Taken by surprise, the enemy was at first fain to accept the terms offered by Lugard, and to give up the Sultan, who was at the head of the usurpers. The terms were eventually refused, and this led to a pitched battle, after a river had been crossed (by strategy) upon which the Moslems mainly reckoned for safety. The loss was great on both sides, but victory remained with Lugard's troops, who, but for an outbreak of smallpox, and the misery incurred by marching at the height of the rainy season, would have been led against Kabréga himself. Lugard restored all prisoners to their own side, and Dr. Macpherson spared no pains to show that, when the battle was over, his skill was available for friend and foe alike.

Still acting as a British officer and the agent of the chartered Company, he entered into a treaty, offensive and defensive, with N'tali, King of Ankoll. In exchange for a flag of the Company, and a promise of friendship and protection, the king, for his part, promised to stop the importation of gunpowder from the south and north into British territory by all means in his power.

WHAT ABOUT TREATY FAITH?

And here is just where it seems to one that the position, not only of this country, but the I.B.E.A. Company in particular, is most unsatisfactory—to say the least of it. Hitherto, the public have read the case thus: with a charter from the British Government in hand, the company has deputed its officers to make treaties, and generally to enter into, and take part in, the intricacies of native politics, in which their good name and fame are pledged up to the hilt as signatories to various undertakings. How then, one asks, can the charter-holding Company back out of engagements at a moment's notice in which co-signatories have incurred vital responsibilities by sticking faithfully to their part of the bargain?

GERMANY IN AFRICA.

Mr. Waller thinks that the Germans compare very favourably with us in Africa:—

Germany's attitude towards the slave-trade has been of the word-and-a-blow order. She has done enough already to put us to the blush, though she has not been as many months at it as we have years.

At the present moment a slave stands a far better chance of freedom at Lindi, which has only recently been acquired by Germany, than he does in islands which we have given Heligoland for, to bring them under our immediate control!

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

What we should do now, in his opinion, is to keep our word, and show to the blacks that we do not sign treaties in order to break them, or appoint representatives in order to disown their acts:—

The one thing needful is a railway to the southern shore of the lake. With money almost unobtainable, a Government guarantee upon a moderate sum, and at a moderate rate, would hardly provoke serious criticism, now that the preliminary survey for the Mombassa railway has enabled many to blare to their hearts' content. From the latest utterances in Parliament, and on the eve of dissolution, it is plain enough that her Majesty's present Government have a firm conviction as to what is due to Africa, and to Uganda in particular. Withdrawal finds no place in their resolve.

WHAT THE EAST AFRICAN COMPANY HAS DONE.

Mr. G. S. Mackenzie, writing in the *Fortnightly* on the "Religious War in Uganda," sets forth the case from the British East African point of view. He calls attention to the fact that, although there has been no State assistance given to it—

The Company has proved an important factor in the international delimitation of East African territories, and but for its presence Great Britain could not have secured the Protectorate of the Sultanate of Zanzibar, which otherwise must have passed into the hands of a foreign Power. It has also secured for the nation the right of maintaining occupation of the important regions which control the navigation of the upper Nile and the Equatorial Provinces bordering on the Egyptian Soudan. The cost of the retention of such a vast territory is obviously the duty of the nation; the strain would be too great for any private company. The way has thus been cleared for the independent assumption of a British protectorate in the interior, to which the transition would be easy, and not costly.

The London Ivory Sales.

THERE is an interesting article in the *Leisure Hour* on "A London Ivory Sale," which is crammed full of facts which it must have taken a great deal of trouble to collect. In order to replenish the ivory market of England 15,000 elephants have to be killed every year. The annual slaughter of elephants amounts to 75,000. As the elephant does not begin to breed until it is thirty years old, and the average is one youngster every ten years until he is ninety, the extinction of the elephant is within measurable distance. The total cash value of the 200,000 elephants in the Congo Basin is only half a million sterling, each elephant being supposed to have 50 lb. weight of ivory in his jaws. Some tusks weigh as much as 200 lb., but that is very rare. The tusks for billiard balls fetch the highest prices, as much as £110 a cwt. being paid for them. Ivory dust and ivory shavings are used by confectioners as stiffeners for jellies. Out of every cwt. of ivory, 15 lb. remains as scrapings, which are burred worth from £16 to £20 per ton. harder than that of the elephant steel and hard that it resists

SOME CURIOUS CLERICAL STORIES.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for July there is an amusing article by an anonymous writer who gives us some reminiscences of his clerical duties when he was a working parson in large town parishes. His experiences seem to have been very varied. When he was a junior curate he once married twenty-three couples before breakfast on Christmas Day. On one occasion he was marrying an elderly gentleman who was very stupid, and who would not do what he was told to do. Seeing that the clergyman was bothered by his extreme stupidity, he suddenly spoke up in the middle of the service and said, "You see, sir, it's so long since I was married afore that you must excuse my forgetting of these things." He notes the variation in the marriage service which is introduced by many of the common people who, instead of saying "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," frequently say "with all my worldly goods I thee and thou." On another occasion his curate on giving out the banns wound up with, "If any of you know any just cause or impediment why all these persons may not *respectably* be joined together in holy matrimony, ye are to declare it." Another clergyman married a couple without inserting the names of the parties, and they were married as "I, M., take thee, N., to be my wedded wife." It seems that the marriage was reckoned quite legal. Often a couple that have been married at a registrar's office come to be married again in church after a somewhat prolonged experience of matrimony. On one such occasion, on putting the question, "John, wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the answer was elicited, "Why, sir, I told you we was married two years ago."

Then we have the story of the parish clerk who was much scandalised at hearing the curate describe the titled wife of the great man of the parish as "this woman." He knew his manners better, and promptly replied, "Who putteth her ladyship's trust in Thee." Another churching anecdote, which is not so familiar, is the following:—

My fellow-curate at a London church, where a fee of eightpence was charged for the use of the churching service, once told me that a poor woman, hearing of the charge, and alluding to the brevity of the service, replied, "What! eightpence for that bit? It's an imposition! Read some more."

The writer seems to have had somewhat curious experiences; but nothing that he said prepared us for the following revelation of the extraordinary way in which he sits down in the pulpit. The story is told as an explanation of a lusty ejaculation which one time burst from him in the pulpit:—

The fact was, the floods were out, and, as I had to ride through some of the water on horseback, I deemed it only a prudent precaution to affix to my heels a pair of sharp spurs. I forgot to take them off when I put on my surplice, and when I got into the pulpit, which was a very awkward little place, I squatted firmly down upon them.

Then we have a story which I think we have heard before concerning a lady who had her footman confirmed. She sent out to enquire if her groom stood in need of the same ceremony, and in a few minutes the butler returned, saying, "Yes, Miss, it's all right. He's been done twice." Of course, he meant vaccinated.

The humours of the collection also form a subject for his reminiscences:—

After a somewhat rambling discourse from one of my colleagues, who shall, of course, be nameless, the churchwarden told me that a man at the bottom of the church, when he offered him the plate, took out a sixpence and looked

at it ruefully, and then cast it in with the remark, "Well, you shall have it, old fellow, but it's a deal more than that sermon was worth."

The hero of this incident was not such a pleasant person to deal with as—

A colonial farmer I was once told of by a friend who looked very much distressed at passing the plate on a similar occasion, but explained his apparent shortcoming by remarking in a loud aside, "You'll find a pie on the vestry table."

WHY NOT RE-COLONISE ENGLAND?

A SUGGESTION FOR THE IDLE RICH.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD, in the *National Review*, has a pleasant and characteristic article, entitled "Suggested by Cobbett's Ghost." Mr. Greenwood's idea is that if Cobbett's ghost were to return, he would suggest as a remedy for the progressing development of the great wens and the lesser wens, scattered throughout the country, that the idle rich should migrate from Mayfair into the country, and revivify the deserted shires. Mr. Greenwood says:—

As to the Great Wen, I fancy he would argue that if it is not to be worsened and its dangers multiplied, there must be a dispersal of rich townsmen over the whole face of the country. The poor flock where the rich gather. When the rich are business men, closely engaged, they must, of course, abide near their factories and counting-houses. But even of these many could spend more time and cash in a country life (to the wise economy of whatever vitalities they possess) than they do spend; and, besides these, there are thousands of families with completed money-piles who would be a veritable blessing to their native land if they would take a taste for living where it is loveliest. That the taste for Art is increasingly widespread and rapturous is indeed delightful; but how much better it would be should a taste for Nature break out amongst the wealthy of all sorts and conditions! They are very much alike, these tastes; the one is not more costly than the other, nor is it less wholesome and elevating; and, as I hear the ghost of Cobbett say, there is no visible cure for the depopulation of rural England and its dangerous running into city wens if the idle rich do not get out from them and re-establish the villages.

Orchard produce, garden produce, poultry produce, the growth of small fields tilled with Chinese care,—this is what we should baffle the importer with, and keep rural England populous and prosperous. If that is really the best counsel that can be given, how shall it be carried out more advantageously than by the fulfilment of this dream? A taste for the country springs up; it is strengthened by a sense of duty—a patriotic desire to do what can be done by the exchange of futile pleasures for simple joys to clear England of the dangers of "the wen." Vexed by the mere vulgarity and commonness of society splendours, many of the old gentry take more exclusively than ever to the taste; which inspires a yet greater number of new rich men, who depart from the crowds where a "plum" is accounted nothing and ten thousand a year is no title to distinction. Estates of squirely magnitude are sought in all parts of the land, with little more regard to percentage-returns than there is in buying a yacht or a Meisssonier or two; till there are a dozen good houses on a dozen little domains where now there are three, and none of their owners are simply dependent upon rent. These estates being small, and being in such hands, what we have called garden tillage is the rule with them; which means the employment of a good many husbandmen. The land is beautified, labour has its old place upon it on better terms. It yields more richly what is wanted most (according to the economists), the classes associate in a wholesomer way than "slumming" affords, the physical degeneracy of the people is arrested by the salvation of thousands of families from wen-absorption, and there is less competition for work amongst town labourers of various kinds; for where the rich man's home is, there direct or indirect service of all sorts is required.

HOW STORIES ARE MADE.

BY FIFTEEN WRITERS OF FICTION.

A few years ago the *Pall Mall Gazette* published an interesting series of articles entitled "How Plays are Written," the contributions supplied for the most part by the leading dramatists of the day. In the *Monthly Packet* for July there is an article of a similar nature, entitled "How the Stories Come. Fifteen Statements of Fact by Writers of Fiction." The writer has compiled his article by sending a considerable number of well-known authors a set of questions drawn up in order to arrive at an idea as to the genuineness of works of fiction.

The first question set was:—

"What is the 'bacillus' or germ of a story? Does it come to you in the form of a picture, situation, problem, or in any other way?"

Five of the fourteen authors state that their first conscious thought is of a character or characters in situations of difficulty, suggesting a problem to be worked out—four or five others begin with the problem which suggests the characters, some add that this character or problem is itself suggested by a face or a chance remark, a scrap of poetry or proverb. Three state definitely that their stories are always suggested by a real place or scene, familiar or otherwise. They see the place, and the story comes into their minds. In one case, the germ is said to be a spontaneous vision, detached and definite, of an imaginary place or scene which rises in the mind unexplained, until, perhaps years afterwards, the explanation is discovered. One or two specimen answers, or parts of answers, are given.

The second question was whether the first start came spontaneously or whether it could be produced by effort? Nearly all the fourteen answered this in the affirmative, from which we imply it is sometimes one way and sometimes the other. The third question is, "Do you work the story out all through before you begin, or does it appear to develop itself as it goes on?" Four plan the stories out fully, but with some of the others it is different. One writer, for instance, says the characters solve the problem. Sometimes the story is revealed by a series of visions, "sometimes simply thought out." Another writer says that the story works itself out like a rule of three sum. Given characters, conditions, and conclusions, the intermediate figures develop themselves.

The fourth question was whether the writers could perceive a great difference in merit between work ground out and work done without effort, and the answers given go to show that disinclination is not favourable to story-writing. One writer says:—

I could quite believe that sometimes some influence outside oneself helps one to write the story, using one's brain and imagination, and that at other times one wrote it unaided.

The answers received to the fifth question were the only ones which were thoroughly characteristic of the individual writers. The question was whether the story appeared as a distinct work of art, or whether the writers selected what to say of a set of people well known to them outside the boards of the book; and of the nine answers given, five say that they see the story separate and distinct, or in a mental vision. To the query whether it is true that in every novel the character is a peep-hole for the novelist, the answers are not satisfactory, though one reply runs as follows:—

I believe it is true that a character written from the heart and sympathy is a possibility of the writer's own character.

The replies to the enquiry as to whether they draw their characters direct from life are all qualified. One of the fourteen replies emphatically in the negative saying

that a character taken out of real circumstances and put into fictitious ones can never be natural. The following are the general remarks of the compiler of this article:—

The sense of inspiration appears to bear no relation to the success of the writer, and would appear to be rather a question of personal temperament than of degree of power. Nevertheless it is plain that there are two apparent factors in the production of fiction—involuntary suggestions, and the talent, critical and executive, which makes artistic use of them. And also that the sense of *livingness* as apart from life-likeness in the impression made by characters on the reader, has some relation to the same sense in the author.

It also appears incidentally that the amount of re-copying and altering of the MSS. varies immensely, also in no distinct ratio to the final finish.

Every one is evidently a law to him or herself. There are no general rules to be derived from the fifteen sets of answers before us, not even the need of *conscious* painstaking.

TEMPERANCE TEACHING IN SCHOOLS.

THERE has been a conference at Boston on Temperance Needs of Foreign Lands, which, as reported in *Our Day*, gives some interesting statements of the need of temperance work in Asia and Africa, and also in Great Britain. In America there are twelve million public school children who are taught the physiology of temperance in the schools of all the States excepting six. Of the Eastern nations the Turks are said to be most sober. India is rapidly becoming drunken. The duties on spirits increased from one million rupees in 1870 to ninety millions in 1889. The India and China missionaries are looking to the United States for temperance textbooks. In Siam the Minister of Education has approved of the American text-books, which are to be translated and introduced into the schools. Among the Siamese it is stated that there is hardly a sober man among a hundred. In China the proportion of those men and women who drink spirits is said to be sixty per cent. Even in Turkey, although the Moslems avoid wine, which was forbidden by Mahomet, they drink rum and brandy, of which nothing is said in the Koran. An interesting account is given of the care taken by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to collect and collate all information bearing upon the temperance question:—

At the international headquarters of the scientific department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union there is probably the largest repository of scientific information on this subject that is to be found. The *Index Medicus* comes monthly, a most valuable list of all prominent articles published on the scientific side of the subject. This and other classified indexes of the current medical literature of the world are constantly searched for all the new utterances on medical, physiological, hygienic, or chemical subjects on sanitation, fermentation, or kindred topics. Whatever is therein recorded is topically arranged and classified.

The Nova Scotia Parliament has just passed the only scientific temperance legislation in the British Empire. The Japanese are said to be taking to drink, and in India a Wesleyan minister told the story of how a woman of Hyderabad sent her husband to the bazaar to buy what the missionaries liked best, in order to present it to him when next he paid her a visit. The missionary was much surprised when he was given a bottle of brandy. He explained that there were true Christians and merely nominal Christians, and that the real Christians did not drink brandy. So she sent it back to the bazaar to exchange it for something that the real Christians liked. Next time he came the woman proudly presented him with a bottle of champagne. The story does not say what he did with it. The Americans have determined to do all they can to try and introduce the American text-books into the English schools.

HOW GORDON DIED.

THE ARAB STORY OF THE END.

MAJOR WINGATE, in the *United Service Magazine* for July, gives us the sixth instalment of his papers on the "Siege and Fall of Khartum, from Egyptian Sources." They contain the account of the final act of that long tragedy. The narrative begins on the 25th of November, when the Borden arrived with letters. On receiving the letters Gordon erected a high flag staff near the palace, and flew a red flag from it so as to guide the British on their arrival. He also ordered rockets to be sent up at night in order to show that the town was still holding out. He distributed biscuits to the poor inhabitants, but then discovered that he had none left for the troops, thereupon he had to requisition the grain stores of the natives. Afterwards more letters came in, but the troops did not arrive. Gordon is said to have written out a telegram, and having taken out the charge from a cartridge case, he replaced the bullet, and gave it to a messenger who was to telegraph it from Dongola. The telegram was addressed to "all the confederate powers." The story seems rather apocryphal.

NEARING THE END.

The General used now to walk through the streets and lanes and see numbers of people lying dead from famine. He ordered the dead to be buried at once, and insisted on the Governor carrying out these orders.

When the famine increased and prevailed throughout the town, Gordon Pasha was obliged to send 5,000 people out of Khartum to the east bank to seek their own food. He wrote a letter about them to the Mahdi to the following effect:—

"Human beings are by nature merciful to each other; these people are the same as yourselves; Government has supported them for one year, and now it is necessary to send them to you to look after them. Treat them as you think fit."

But the dervishes, on seeing these people, used to strip them of their clothing, and send them away naked and barefooted.*

DESPAIR.

January began with fighting with the object of endeavouring to save Om-Durman. Gordon came down to the battle-field and said—

If he had been able to send reinforcements he would no doubt have been successful; but he now felt that he could not relieve Om-Durman, which must soon fall into the hands of the enemy, as also must Khartum, if the English troops did not come soon. He then wrung his hands and went away, leaving the principal medical officer to attend to the wounded.

STARVATION—GORDON WEEPS.

Then came the news of the battle of Abu-Klea. Meanwhile the sufferings in Khartum were intense.

The troops now fell into terrible distress through hunger. They used to hunt down the dogs and eat them; also donkeys, horses, and mules were killed for food. The one twenty-fourth of an ardeb of dhurra was sold for one hundred dollars; but it was difficult even to get that quantity. Women used to wander through the streets with their gold and silver ornaments in their hands, offering four or five okes of gold for a rubbeh of dhurra. If a fish were caught during the night, it would be sold the next morning for fifty dollars.

Then the inhabitants of Khartum fell into deep distress. The soldiers lost all their strength and energy, and laid down their arms because they could not carry them, and some of the regulars, Shaggiehs, and Sudanese, deserted, and joined

* Borden Bey states that when Gordon saw this, he wrote again to the Mahdi to say:—"I have supported these natives for eleven months; you support them for one month, and I shall take them back when the English troops arrive. I shall keep their baggage here safely until they return." But the Mahdi took no notice of this message.

the dervishes. The General, seeing this state of affairs, became full of distress, and he also despaired. He summoned the notables and principal officers, and obtained a loan of money in order to give the troops half a month's pay, as he thought this might check the desertion. But in such a crisis money was of no avail; and both natives and soldiers used to come to him, with pale faces and sunken eyes, complaining of their miserable state, and he would lift up his hands to God, meaning by this, that God only was able to alleviate their sufferings; and then they left him weeping.

THE FINAL ATTACK.

The Mahdi's people were almost going to raise the siege when a traitor of the name of Omar Ibrahim deserted from Khartum and told them how helpless the city was from the starvation of its garrison; thereupon they decided to attack the city:—

When the dervishes had understood from Omar Ibrahim the real state of Khartum, how numbers of the people had died, how weak the troops were, and that the open space near the White Nile was not fortified, they collected in enormous numbers in Wad En Nejumi's camp, and at midnight the Mahdi came over from Om-Durman, and stood up in the midst of them, saying: "Do you intend to attack Khartum to-morrow morning?" They replied, "Yes, Lord of All." He then said, "Will you advance with pure hearts and full determination to fight for God's cause?" They replied, "Yes." He then said, "Even if two-thirds of you should perish?" And they replied, "Yes." He then said, "Let us repeat the Fatha," and he lifted up his hands to heaven, and all of them lifted up their hands, and they repeated the Fatha. He then muttered some words which no one could understand, and, half drawing out his sword in the direction of Khartum, he shouted three times, "God is most Great," and then pointed in that direction, saying, "Advance, Advance! with God's blessing." He then returned to his camp at Om-Durman.

The dervishes attacked in two bodies. They attacked one hour before dawn. There is no story of treachery in this Egyptian account; the dervishes simply overwhelmed the garrison, which they could have done long before if they had only known how weak it was. They were so numerous that the Egyptian troops were like a black spot in the midst of a white skin. The Egyptians fought well, but all was in vain.

THE END.

The whole town was now filled with the screams of the people and the shouts of the Arabs. They killed every one they met, attacked the inhabitants in their houses, and massacred and ransacked every one. Mussa Pasha Shawki's house was also sacked, his harem seized, and himself killed.

Meanwhile the General who was on the top of the palace, seeing the Arabs advancing towards the palace, shouting and yelling like wolves, and crying, "Gordon! Gordon!" collected his men and opened fire on them from the roof and windows; but the Arabs gathered in great numbers, broke in the gate, and killed the kavasses and guards. When Gordon saw this he went to his room, put on his uniform and sword, and stayed by his room awaiting their arrival, for he knew he was to be killed, although he might have escaped death by getting on board the steamer *Ismailieh*, which was waiting and ready for him from early dawn; but his noble spirit chose rather to share the fate of those whom he had governed. The dervishes rushed up in crowds, full of wrath, and stabbed him with their spears until he was cut to pieces, and his head was cut off and taken to the Mahdi at Om-Durman. This was early on Monday morning, the 26th January; they carried Gordon's head on a spear, where it remained standing for three days.* When the Mahdi received Gordon's head, he gave orders for the fighting to stop.

* This is incorrect; the head was hung on a tree at Abu Sidh, just south of Om-Durman.

AN ENGLISH LABOUR LEADER.

FROM A FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

M. GILBERT-BOUCHER, in the *Nouvelle Revue* for June 15th, gives a very readable account of Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P., and his relation to the labour movement in England. He introduces his paper by a general survey of the state of England in this respect as compared with France, which is very interesting. He says:—

In England the social question assumes a much more serious form than with us, because the workers are an immense majority of the nation. There is, strictly speaking, no intermediate class between the rich and poor; and, as small proprietorship is unknown, the conservative interest is not, as in France, upheld by twenty millions of peasants, all more or less owners of the soil, and resolute opponents of communism and revolution. Far from that, the country districts, ruined by free trade, are deserted for the manufacturing towns, where work is to be had and wages are comparatively high, and it is here, on the quays of sea-ports, and round the great factories and workshops that population accumulates.

Thus gathered into large masses it was easy for the workers to organise themselves. They have not failed to do so, and have founded the trades unions, those gigantic associations which had already given them a considerable importance in the State, even before the laws of '67 and '84 had given them the franchise. United among themselves, and able to control the elections, what use have they made of such power? One need only pass through England to find out and be filled with astonishment.

The foreigner, who feels himself vaguely agitated by old revolutionary instincts in presence of social inequalities which surprise him as much as the incredible inequality of fortunes, seeks in vain among the people for the signs of discontent and envy. He is soon forced to acknowledge that class-hatred does not really exist.

As trades unions have developed, the relations between masters and men have become easier and marked by greater cordiality. It had been feared, at first, that these syndicates would be elements of disorder, and fetter industry; and they had been opposed with equal ardour and futility. It has been found, on the contrary, that their tendencies have become pacific, and that, under all circumstances, they do their best to bring about a good understanding and avoid a strike.

Violent newspapers are little read, which is a sufficient proof of the extreme moderation of opinions on the part of the masses and also of their good sense. It also proves that the greater number of workmen are timidly "Left-Centre" in their opinions, even when they call themselves Radicals. Many, moreover, profess themselves Tories; and it was this circumstance which brought about the Conservative victory at the last General Election.

As to Socialists and Anarchists, M. Gilbert-Boucher contends that the British workman will have none of them. There is only one Socialist in Parliament—Mr. Cuninghame Graham—and he got in by mistake. He is not in any way in touch with the working classes, and his constituents were not aware of his opinions when they elected him. Now that they know them, they won't do it again. As for John Burns:—

After having vainly endeavoured to play a great part in his own union (one of the largest and also one of those most opposed to the collectivist doctrines), he frankly took up the position of a professional agitator. Mr. Hyndman is another Socialist who has acquired a certain notoriety. A sort of theorist, he is an enthusiastic preacher of the Socialist gospel, which does not prevent his being mixed up in City business, and trying to make his fortune by it, like a vulgar *bourgeois*. Both these men are candidates for the House of Commons. But their ideas are too much in opposition to public opinion, and neither will be elected. Yet Burns has

already considerably moderated his views, and he has—which is almost a pledge of success in England—all the qualities of a popular orator. In the immense open-air meetings, of which the English are so fond, he has gained real triumphs through his extraordinarily powerful voice and his burning words. But his triumphs are those of a successful actor, not of a tribune in whom the people trust.

There may be truth in this; but any one who has heard tough, hard-headed working-men speak of "Jack," and noticed the tone of their voices and the look that comes into their eyes, will not be disposed to accept M. Gilbert-Boucher's judgment quite without reserve. But his main contention—of the quiet and continuous development of the labour movement in England, as compared with other countries—is no doubt correct.

After sketching Mr. Burt's early life, and dwelling on his connection with the temperance cause—a cause which he treats with an air of perplexed contempt—M. Gilbert-Boucher gives an account of the coal-miners' strike in 1862 and the formation of the Miners' Union, and brings its history, and that of Mr. Burt, down to the year 1871. There is much that is interesting in his comments, but we have not space to quote it. A continuation is promised in a future number.

THE UGANDA MASSACRES.

M. SEVIN-DESPLACES, in the *Nouvelle Revue* for 15th June, devotes a few pages to the recent events in Uganda, of which he appears to accept, without comment or discrimination, the first published accounts. The English and Germans, he says, arriving simultaneously in Uganda, found themselves preceded by French missionaries—to whose arbitration it was due that the former were enabled to treat with Mwanga instead of the Germans. And then "the French element, after having secured the priority of English influence in Uganda, is to-day driven out by the same influence—to the accompaniment of *mitrailleuses*." He accuses us of flatly violating the Treaty of Berlin, which guaranteed religious toleration to missionaries of all churches and nations, and their converts, and of having—instigated by our missionaries, "whose professional jealousy, unhappily, plays an odious part in the whole business"—said to ourselves that the best way to Anglicise Uganda was to make it a Protestant country, and attempting to carry out this plan by means of massacres—making our religion entirely a political and sectarian matter.

This, he says—making people Protestants, in order to bring them into sympathy with English interests—has been our constant plan, sometimes unsuccessful, but not always. It has been applied in Asia Minor, since 1841, because we saw in Palestine a convenient starting-place for an Indian railway, but this was frustrated by the efforts of France and Russia, no less than by the scandalous advantages which England had already gained from the occupation of Egypt.

M. Sevin-Desplaces says it may be accepted as proved that where a religious propaganda has been established, it is sure to end in political annexation. Therefore, he continues, the French are landed in a dilemma. Either they must have Uganda to themselves and exclude us from it, or they must abandon their countrymen to ill-treatment and massacre. This, we suppose, is the "difficulty of principle," which has been raised by recent events, and which "other countries besides France have an interest in solving."

TWO GERMAN NOVELISTS.

OSSIP SCHUBIN.

In the *Universum*, Heft 17, Ossip Schubin is the subject of an interesting little sketch by Wilhelm Goldbaum.

About fifteen years ago, he writes, the manuscript of a certain novel was handed to Herr Alfred Klaar for criticism. The authoress, who called herself Lola Kirschner, was then living with her sister, who was devoting her life to painting. At that time the novelist must have been about twenty-four, for Dr. Kürschner's somewhat indiscreet literary calendar gives 1853 as the year of her birth. Her first idea was to become a singer, but after a short period of instruction she lost her voice. Encouraged



OSSIP SCHUBIN.

by Herr Klaar's favourable opinion of her first attempt, she wrote another novel and sent it to Dr. Julius Rodenberg for insertion in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, but she concealed her name and her sex and styled herself "Ossip Schubin," and Dr. Rodenberg at first took her for a Russian who was confiding her talent to him. Just then, too, Russian literature was the fashion in Germany. The secret of the pseudonym, however, has been out for some time now, and since a portrait of Lola Kirschner, by Gussow, has made the round of the European Galleries,

physiognomists have understood why the German lady from Prague with the half-Slav face and the capricious features assumed the name of Ossip Schubin.

There is something foreign and capricious, too, in her talent, and even in the German she writes; and, in addition, she has a cosmopolitan power of observation, though her special field is the life of the Austrian nobility. In company with her sister, the artist, Lola Kirschner has become thoroughly acquainted with the society of every European capital, from Madrid to St. Petersburg, and everywhere diplomatic and artistic circles have been accessible to her. Among her novels may be mentioned "The Story of a Genius," "Between Ourselves," and "Boris Lenzky."

In Ossip Schubin's method of work there is, says a German author who is intimately acquainted with her, something impulsive, genial and inspired. She tears along the paper with her pen, throwing each sheet as it is filled on to the floor, so that after a few consecutive hours of work, her table is literally surrounded by a pile of manuscript, to be ultimately arranged and numbered. She is an artist, with an abundance of experiences and observations and material generally, but so far as the form is concerned, if by form is understood the inner form required by Herder and Goethe in a work of art, she cannot be called an artist at all. She is an excellent story-teller, and she has the gift of characterizing intelligently, but she never restrains herself, hence her creations often partake of the adventurous; and in her haste of conception she forgets now and then the physiognomy of her characters. She is so impulsive, and so unequal in form, that every impression of artistic completeness is destroyed, but on the other hand she is always interesting. Tourgenieff seems to have played the greatest part in her literary development, and possibly it was to honour him that she assumed the *nom-de-plume* of Ossip Schubin.

BERTHA VON SUTTNER.

Baroness Bertha von Suttner is known as the writer of the famous novel with a purpose, "Lay Down Your Arms!" and Heft 19 of the *Universum* gives a short sketch of this extraordinary lady.

Her earlier novels did not make much impression, but this story, on account of its tendency, attracted universal attention. It is a real peace manifesto, or protest against war, in which short work is made of army budgets, bayonets and cannon, smokeless powder and generals.

The story is an autobiography, and the experiences narrated by Martha are those of a maiden, wife, mother, widow, and wife a second time, in the period from 1859 to 1871, thus including Solferino, Sadowa and Sedan. She, a girl of eighteen, marries a young lieutenant, and in a year a son is born. They both watch over the boy who is to become a soldier, but before many months are past war is declared, and Martha begins to doubt the glory and fame of the battle-field and the death of a patriot, and her doubt grows till she is not only convinced that war is incompatible with moral, scientific and industrial progress, but her anti-war ideas and her determination to show the folly of militarism gradually become the ruling passion of her life. But this conversion from admiration of the soldier to the embracing of her new gospel is very gradual, and the story is a series of terribly pathetic and tragic incidents to her and to her family.

Though "Die Waffen Nieder!" may be read in four European languages, Baroness Bertha von Suttner is said to have been waiting six months for an English publisher.

THE IMPORTANCE OF CORSICA TO FRANCE.

ITS STRATEGIC VALUE IGNORED.

La Marine Française of May 29th and June 12th gives a capital summary of the important question raised by "Commandant Z." in the *Nouvelle Revue* of May 1st, as to the vast strategic importance to France of Corsica. "Commandant Z." thus defines the value of Corsica from the military and naval point of view—"Corsica, which is the only resting ground for our fleet between Algiers and Marseilles, and between Bizerta and Toulon, forms the strategic link by which the shores of Languedoc and Provence are united to those of that French Africa which Prévost-Paradol, now more than a quarter of a century ago, pointed out as being the last resource of our grandeur in the world. In case of a war with the Triple Alliance the island, from its position within fifty miles of Civita Vecchia, forms the natural base of operations for our squadrons against Italy's left flank. If, again, we consider the case of

A STRUGGLE—ALWAYS POSSIBLE—WITH ENGLAND,

its defensive value becomes beyond compare, and is indeed so apparent that it forces itself upon the attention of even those who are utter strangers to the requirements of naval warfare. For these reasons, since our reverses, and especially since the House of Savoy has entered into alliance with the two central European Powers, Corsica should have been for us an object of grave concern. Alas! far from making it an object of solicitude, the French Admiralty, as we know too well, seems to have ignored the very existence of this admirable strategic position. In 1886, sixteen years after the lesson of Sedan, Corsica was still for the Admiralty as if it were non-existent! "Commandant Z." is convinced that the next war which breaks out will begin in the Mediterranean by a sudden descent being made on Corsica, the two places most menaced, in his opinion, being Bastia and Bonifacio. The vicinity of Elba gives good warrant for an attempt against Bastia. The enemy could land either to the north of the town, or preferably on the west coast at the bottom of the gulf of St. Florent, whence he could menace not only Bastia but also the positions of the Ile Rousse, Calvi, Corte, and the whole of the peninsula of Cape Corso. Under the present condition of the defences a landing in the bay of Santa Manza, with Bonifacio for its objective, could be carried out with success. Once master of Bonifacio, the enemy, without committing himself to conquering the island, would restrict himself to holding the Straits, when the vicinity of La Maddelena would render any naval operations to dislodge him extremely perilous. The defensive elements at Bonifacio are ridiculously inadequate, especially if account be taken of the offensive elements present at La Maddelena and on the plateau of Ozéri.

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

After having pointed out all the points where Corsica is exposed to a sudden descent, "Commandant Z." discusses in what way it could be made to afford valuable support to the French fleet, and especially advocates the construction of a port of refuge at Porto Vecchio. He further points out the necessity for completing the mobile

defences of the island as speedily as possible. Independently, however, from the mobile defences, which have recently been reinforced by the despatch of torpedo boats from Toulon, he strongly protests against the excessive concentration given to the French naval forces in the Mediterranean, and advocates that the Toulon fleet should be divided into three independent squadrons: the first, the squadron of France, with Toulon as its base; the second, or Corsican squadron, with its headquarters at Ajaccio; and the third, or African and Levant squadron, to be stationed (pending the completion of Bizerta) at Algiers.

CONSTRUCT A TUNNEL.

A subsequent correspondent of the *Nouvelle Revue* emphasises the points laid down by "Commandant Z.," and recommends the construction of a tunnel, four kilometres long, between Bastia and St. Florent, which would thus form one fortress facing east and west, and allow the French fleet to operate on either side of the island. The strong position which could be taken up by the Italian fleet at La Maddalena not only covers the whole of the Italian coasts from Civita Vecchia to Sicily, but by closing the Straits of Bonifacio, menaces the French line of communication between Marseilles, Algiers and Tunis. The creation of a port of refuge at Porto Vecchio would not restore the balance of power to the French fleet, as in case of a check it would be simply kept prisoner there without the possibility of passing the Straits. The only way, therefore, in which the menace presented by La Maddalena can be paralysed would be to cut a canal parallel to the Straits and so enable the French ships to escape from the *cul de sac* at Porto Vecchio. Fortunately such a canal, twenty-five kilometres long, can be easily and inexpensively constructed from Porto Vecchio to Figari, the ground between these points being quite flat and offering no engineering difficulties whatever. If these works as proposed were carried out, France, with Toulon in the north, Bizerta in the south, and communication between Bastia, St. Florent, and Porto Vecchio-Figari in the centre, would occupy an impregnable position in the Mediterranean.

A French Criticism of Naval Ordnance.

REAR-ADMIRAL REVEILLERE contributes an article to *La Marine Française*, "Shells with Large Capacity," in which he points out how entirely unsuited the guns of modern ships are for the purpose of bombardments. The extreme length now given to ships' guns makes them well suited for naval actions, but quite prevents the employment of shells charged with a large quantity of explosives. One of the ideas particularly affected by the young school of French naval officers is the possibility afforded to vessels of high speed of making sudden raids on an enemy's coast, but in order that they may be able to do sufficient damage in the limited time that would probably be allowed to them it is essential that they should be able to throw shells carrying much larger bursting charges than is permitted from the long guns with which ships are now provided. Admiral Réveillère therefore advocates the introduction of a special type of short naval guns, built exclusively for bombardment purposes. These guns he would mount in swift mortar vessels of 900 and 1,000 tons, which should be constructed principally for raiding purposes, although their speed would well qualify them to act as scouts when with the fleet. All the fastest cruisers should also carry a couple of these guns, so as to prevent the possibility of a recurrence of such a fiasco as occurred in the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882, and, more recently, of Foo-Chow by the French fleet.

ANARCHISTS AND SOCIALISTS

BY EARL GREY.

THE other day Dr. Fleischer, editor of the *Deutsche Revue*, invited Earl Grey to put down his views of the present-day struggle between humanity and Christianity, and in the July number of the *Revue* the Earl's letter in reply is published.

Earl Grey agrees with Dr. Fleischer in believing that in nearly all the countries of Europe there are masses of people who desire the abolition of all law and order, and the overthrow of the present constitution of society. The same danger, he says, exists in England too, and the cause of the widespread discontent he believes to be owing to the hard conditions of life, which press so hard on the great majority of the labouring classes. The prices of the most indispensable necessities of life are so high that the wages will not allow the workers to indulge in such comforts as they might reasonably expect, and these deprivations naturally make the working classes discontented with their lot. They begin to hate their masters, and then get wrong ideas of the mistakes of the Government. It is seldom the case that those who call most loudly for help recommend a complete revolution of the commercial policy of the State. In a word, Earl Grey is firmly convinced that the first and most important step to be taken for the improvement of the working classes is to break with that unhappy commercial policy, known to-day under the erroneous watchword of protection of the home manufactures.

After recapitulating the main points of his article on "Protection—Free Trade—Fair Trade," which appeared in the January number of the *Nineteenth Century*, Earl Grey concludes by saying that his short and slight sketch of the economic history of England must prove to the Continental countries of Europe that before all things they must follow the example of England, and give up their mistaken protectionist policy, if they would arrest the universal tendency to lawlessness. It is quite wonderful that those States where there is financial distress at this moment should prefer to increase their revenue by new taxation and by such slippery means as loans, instead of copying Robert Peel's plan and doing away with injudicious duties—a plan which would contribute greatly to remove the dangers of discontent. Though Earl Grey admits that his knowledge of social conditions outside England is only meagre, he is also of opinion that other reforms are needed on the Continent to change the attitude of the people towards the Government. Nothing could have a better effect, for instance, than a considerable reduction of the immense standing armies, the maintenance of which weighs so heavily on the people.

AMERICAN ADVERTISING.

To the July number of *Nord und Süd* the editor, Dr. Paul Lindau, contributes a series of sketches, entitled "Pictures from the North-west of the United States," the current number being devoted to Washington State, which he seems to have visited recently as well as in 1883, when he was present at the opening of the North Pacific Railway. He describes the rise and growth of Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, Fairhaven, Spokane, etc., in a manner that can only be gratifying to Americans, but he has a quarrel with the American system of advertising.

At Seattle, especially, the most striking instances force themselves on the foreigner's notice. Every article for sale, every place of business, everything to which public attention is to be attracted, in fact, never falls short of being "absolutely good." The idea that there could be such a thing as bad taste in the matter of advertising never crosses the American mind. A certain chocolate manufacturer, for instance, guaranteed a good income to the family of a notorious criminal who was under sentence of death because he (the criminal), immediately before his execution, uttered as his last words into the phonograph, "The best chocolate is that of Mr. —. It has been my last solace on earth."

The first thing is to find the most conspicuous name for the new article, a name that shows at once that it would be impossible to surpass the article's good qualities. The word "standard" plays an extraordinary part. There are "standard tooth-brushes," "standard writing-machines," "standard" everything. Another variety is "élite shoe-blackening," "palace insect powder," etc. Many shops have as part of their device the letters "I.X.L.," to be interpreted as "I excel." The newspapers publish most frightful woodcuts of butchers, piano-tuners, etc., while posters, which are often the work of skilled artists, and are not badly printed in colours, assume such dimensions that it is impossible in Europe to form any idea of them. Whole scenes of sensational dramas are frequently represented, with figures of twelve persons and more in life-size.

In every conceivable and inconceivable place announcements are posted up—on the bridges, railings, walls, buildings in course of erection, heaps of building-stone which may have to lie undisturbed for a few days, etc. Even in the midst of the forest advertisements are to be found. On the road between Vancouver and New Westminster the trunks of trees are made to announce the excellent qualities of certain tooth washes, digestion pastilles, etc., while in the new towns advertisements are chalked in large type on tall black posts.

In one place Dr. Lindau noticed roaming about the streets a number of white dogs, with the name and address in black of a hat manufacturer marked on their backs. Everywhere carriages bearing gigantic placards may be seen. In some of them there will be a band of music, and in the middle one holds a flag with the announcement in huge type. The manufacturer of a special toilet article had another idea, which was imitated a little while ago in Edinburgh, when Sarasate was the object of an amusing *contretemps*. In the case of the toilet specific, the name of which consisted of seven letters, seven black fellows in grotesque costumes paraded the streets as sandwichmen, each bearing a single letter of the name in large black type on the front of a tall and narrow snow-white hat. Another letter appeared on the back in white on the black ground of the coat, and the two were so arranged that the name could be read from the front or from behind. But before the day was over it was evident that the men had paid frequent visits to the bars, for in the evening they could be seen reeling through the streets with no idea of the orthography of the word they were to form, or of the position each was to take in the procession.

It is in superlatives, however, that the American excels. One tooth-soap is described as "surpassing all superlatives." Girls employed to display their long hair to advertise a hair specific are not unknown to London, but Dr. Lindau describes the hair of some he saw in America as "stupendously luxuriant," and in one case it reached to the ground.

SOLDIER CYCLISTS.

THERE is an interesting article by Major Holmes on "Military Cycling" in the *United Service Magazine* for July. He says that the cyclists do not pretend to claim to be cavalry, they are only a moving infantry:—

The cycle is only a means of conveying infantry with greater rapidity, without noise, and without throwing up large columns of dust, a further distance than by any other means available.

Major Holmes is full of admiration for the improvement which has been made:—

The Safety enables the soldier to carry his arms, ammunition, and kit. These are all fastened on to the machine, and for the convenience of mounting, dismounting, and stowing for transport the Safety bicycle has no equal.

The marching rate of an armed and equipped body of soldier-cyclists is from seven to ten miles an hour. This pace can be kept up for many hours without fatigue, and the men when they have reached their destination will be in a perfectly efficient condition.

Another advantage is that the cycle requires neither forage nor water; a body of troops far from their base have often suffered the greatest inconvenience from the want of both of these. It has often been noticed that mounted infantry form a good target for artillery fire, it being very difficult always to find cover for the horses. Such is not the case with cycles. The machines of dismounted men when laid on the ground offer no target for fire, as they are quite invisible at short distances. Cycles are specially useful for night work, as they are absolutely noiseless, and therefore do not offer the objection that patrols, scouts, and messengers do who are mounted on horses, as these can be heard at great distances at night. The cost of a military cycle should be under £12, and at this price it would form as cheap a mode of conveyance as it is possible to get.

If the authorities had been told when military cycling was first instituted in 1887 that a section in heavy marching order, and also carrying ten pounds of lead to represent ball ammunition, could march 100 miles in nine hours and fifty-eight minutes, they would have said, I believe, that the thing was impossible. In October of last year, however, a section of the B troop of the 26th Middlesex accomplished that distance in the time named, proving the great use that might be made of cyclists. Supposing railway communication was not available, and it was found necessary to throw a body of troops on a tactical position far from its base, the cycle is the only means of conveying infantry a distance of 100 miles and over in a day.

Major Holmes suggests that a cycling regiment should be established in every county to be used as scouts. There are now 3,000 volunteer cyclists in England. He says:—

To give some idea of the pace at which a cycle can be ridden, I append the following particulars of times and different distances:—

		H.	M.	S.
1 mile in	...	0	2	20½
10 miles "	...	0	26	41½
25 " "	...	1	10	5½
50 " "	...	2	25	26½

London to Brighton and back has been ridden under seven hours. Mr. Holbein has just completed a marvellous ride on a tricycle on the road of 341 miles in twenty-four hours.

"ON THE EVE" is the subject of an article in *Die Neue Zeit*, No. 39. Writing from London, the author explains how Parliament is dissolved, how writs for a new election are issued, what are the chief parties and programmes, etc.

A MALISON ON INTERVIEWERS.

BY "OUIDA."

"OUIDA" writes in the *North American Review* for June, upon the "Penalties of a Well-Known Name," in which she discourses concerning the unpleasant side of notoriety. It is a characteristic malediction upon the whole tribe of broadsheets who track you like a sleuth-hound, and let in the glare of day upon your dusky, mazy dell. Privacy, she says, is the necessity of good and great art, and she declares that had interviewers ventured to trouble supreme artists, they would have been assassinated on the spot. This at least is the inference which may fairly be drawn from the following passage:—

If a correspondent of the press had hidden behind an elder-bush on a grassy path at Shottery, methinks Shakespeare would have chuckled him into the nearest ditch; and if a stenographer had inquired of Dante what meats had tasted so bitter to him at Can Grande's table, beyond a doubt the meddler would have learned the coldness and the length of a Florentine rapier.

Failing the ready rapier of the great Florentine, she, metaphorically speaking, lets down her back hair and screams—screams, like a squaw in hysterics, against the observation and penalty of inquisitive misrepresentation. Here, for instance, is a sample of her wild, whirling words:—

Whoever else may deem that the phonograph, the telephone, and the photographic apparatus are beneficial to the world, every man and woman who has a name of celebrity in that world must curse them with deadliest hatred. Life is either a miserable and weak submission to their demands, or a perpetual and exhausting struggle against and conflict with their pretensions, in the course of which warfare enemies are made inevitably and continually by the tens of thousands. He who bends beneath the decrees of the sovereign spy is popular at the price of dignity and peace. Those who refuse to stoop are marked out for abuse and calumny from all those who live by or are diverted by the results of the espionage. There is no middle way between the two.

The following passage, however, is a just and well-deserved condemnation of the malady of personals in journalism, against which so many protests have been made, unfortunately without effect:—

The worst result of the literary clamour for these arrays of facts, or presumed facts, is that the ordinary multitude, who have not the talent of the original seekers, imitate the latter, and deem it of more importance to know what any famous person eats, drinks, and wears, in what way he sins, and in what manner he sorrows, than it does to rightly measure and value his picture, his position, his romance, or his poem. Journalistic inquisitiveness has begotten an unwholesome appetite, an impudent curiosity, in the world, which leaves those conspicuous in it neither peace nor privacy.

HERR POETZELBERGER, the painter of "The Old Spinet," reproduced in the *Magazine of Art* for July, is "An Austrian who is taking high rank and rising into well-merited popularity. He has done much more important work than 'The Old Spinet,' but nothing which more clearly exemplifies his frankness, his artistic fibre, and his agreeable power of pleasing."

THE MYSTERY OF AUTOMATIC HANDWRITING.

A SUGGESTION TO OUR READERS.

I WONDER how many of the half million readers whose eyes may fall upon this page are aware that if you take a sheet of paper and spread it before you and then let your mind be quite passive, your hand will in a great number of cases begin to write of itself? If you doubt it, try the experiment. Give half-an-hour to it quietly, and see if what I say is not true.

A CORRESPONDENT'S EXPERIENCE.

A Congregational minister in the north of England wrote to me the other day saying that after having read "Real Ghost Stories" he thought he would make the experiment, and found, to his surprise, that his hand would not only write but draw with great rapidity, and that without any exercise of thought or will on the part of the brain. This writing is often rubbish, but it is sometimes very extraordinary. My correspondent found after a time that not only could one hand write automatically, but that both hands, if furnished with pencils, would write intelligently at the same time about different subjects and in different handwritings, all the time that his mind was intent upon some other object, or entirely passive. This is unusual, but the gift of the power of automatic handwriting is very much more generally diffused than people imagine. The spiritualist theory is that the hand is taken possession of or controlled by a disembodied spirit, which is delighted to have this opportunity of communicating once more with the world which it has left. In many cases, especially those in which the person writing is susceptible to these outside influences, the handwriting bears a curious resemblance to that of the alleged control when it was on this world, and frequently the writing will contain information not known to the writer or to any person present.

POSSIBLE DEVELOPMENTS.

Mr. Stanton Moses (M.A., Oxon.), the editor of *Light*, whom I am glad to say is now recovering slowly from his severe illness, has for years had a regular *tête-à-tête* with the unseen intelligences which dominated his hand, and wrote out the substance of his "Spirit Teaching." I have seen Mr. Moses's automatic handwriting. It is very clear and legible, and quite distinct from that of his ordinary hand. Mr. Moses assures me that it was not necessary for his mind to be passive for his hand to write of itself. His mind would be quite intent upon reading a novel or newspaper, or even a work of Aristotle, and the mental absorption in the book which he was reading would not in the least impair the accuracy of the handwriting. This is a very advanced stage of automatic handwriting, but it holds out promise of immense usefulness. Imagine the delight of a newspaper editor if he could hold a newspaper in his left hand while his right hand is writing down the elucidatory intelligence necessary to enable him to see the news of the day in its true light! By the time the editor had finished reading his paper he would find the notes and comments already written for him. We have not come to that yet, but judging from what has already been attained, it seems not impossible that something like this may come to pass.

AN AMERICAN'S TESTIMONY.

All this, however, is a preamble to a paper by Mr. B. F. Underwood in the *Arena* for June. Mr. Underwood confirms the accuracy of those statements which I have made above. He discusses the question of sub-consciousness, and thinks that the writing is not properly

called automatic. I agree with Mr. Underwood in saying that no one who has had experience of automatic handwriting will deny that the hand does move by itself. I have frequently carried on conversations with the unknown and mysterious intelligences which control the hand of an automatic writer, and the answers were quite as intelligent as those of an ordinary human being, and often related to information which was quite beyond the knowledge of the persons whose hand was used. As Mr. Underwood says, a few words are often written, then erased, and a new sentence begun. Mr. Underwood has the good fortune to have a wife who has had great experience in automatic handwriting. The writing does not tire Mrs. Underwood, but it does take it out of her husband, although he is merely sitting at her side and does not touch the pen himself. Mr. Underwood's attempts to explain how the writing is produced are no more satisfactory than those of other people.

IS IT "SPOOKS"?

Mr. Underwood says:—

One claim, to which there has never been exception in any writing purporting to be a message, is that a "spirit," a disembodied human being, moves the hand that holds the pen. Generally names and dates are not given; and when they are, they are as liable to be wrong as correct. In answer to questions as to the reason of this, it has been said substantially that memories and reminiscences are only gathered up as the departed are able to come in contact with persons and objects of earth.

It is only possible to avoid the spiritistic hypothesis by setting up theories of personality which, if logically applied to the common actions of life, would land us in a condition of inextricable confusion. The following is the concluding passage of Mr. Underwood's article:—

I do not accept the spiritistic hypothesis, but I know of no other hypothesis that is satisfactory in helping us to explain the facts. Automatic writing belongs to a class of phenomena, the investigation of which may show that personality is larger and more inclusive than we have believed. "I entirely agree with you," says a well-known man of science in a private letter, "that there are latent powers in the human personality more profoundly significant, more vastly comprehensive, than are expressed in the common run of life by our discursive thought and action." The significance and comprehensiveness of these powers can be understood only by a study of all the facts of that class to which automatic writing belongs. I believe that automatic writing has been an important factor in the world's religious thought and history; that in Egypt, India, and Judea it was believed to be communications divinely dictated or inspired; and that in modern times it has led to belief in special revelations and to the inauguration of great religious movements. The phenomenon should be no longer ignored; it should be made the subject of the most careful and thorough scientific examination.

Carlyle on Indian Meal.—The *Bookman* for July notices an interesting literary memorial of Carlyle's intimacy with Emerson. This is an article on "Indian Meal," which appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* in May, 1849, over the signature "C.," and, says the writer, Carlyle's authorship of it is undoubted, though it has not been included in any edition of his complete works. Carlyle, who wished to see Indian meal an article of general consumption, corresponded with Emerson on the subject, with the result that Emerson sent over from Concord a barrel of Indian corn in its natural state, and the corn, having been ground and prepared for the table by Lord Ashburton's French cook, was metamorphosed into meal "sweet among the sweetest, and on which a grown man could be supported wholesomely, and even agreeably, at the rate of little more than a penny a day."

WHAT THE COMING MAN WILL EAT.

PROFESSOR W. A. ATWATER, in the *Forum* for June, has an interesting article under the above heading. It does not, however, quite correspond to its title. The author does not tell us what the coming man will eat—only the mistakes in diet made by the existing man, especially in America.

The American working classes, it appears, are much better fed than the English:—

The dietary statistics, taken with the collateral facts, lead to the inference that ordinary people have with us what only the exceptionally well-fed have on the other side of the Atlantic—the food they need to make the most of themselves and their work. Indeed, is it not safe to say that, so far as the facts at hand go, they imply very distinctly that to the American working man is vouchsafed the priceless gift which is denied to most people of the world, namely, the physical conditions, including especially the liberal nourishment, which are essential to large production, high wages, and the highest physical existence, and that as a corollary he has a like peculiar opportunity for intellectual and moral development and progress? To my own mind, the saddest part of the picture that one sees among the industrious and worthy members of the poorly paid and poorly fed classes in Europe is not the physical want, but the spiritual poverty, the lack of buoyancy, the mute, hopeless endurance of their lives. And, by contrast, the happiest feature in the condition of wage-workers with us is not simply that they have better food, better clothing, better houses, and a better material existence in general, but that they have what these things bring—the vigour, the ambition, the hope for higher things.

But even in America the true science of nutrition has by no means yet been matured. People make four principal mistakes. Firstly, they spend more than they need, from an idea that costlier food must of necessity contain more nourishment, whereas "salmon and tender loin of beef at 75 cents a pound are no more nutritious than halibut or shoulder steak at 10 cents or 15 cents." A large part of the price paid for costlier food materials goes for flavour; and good cooking, which would make appetising dishes out of the cheaper ones, is rarely met with. Secondly, they consume too much of the fuel-ingredients of food (the fat of meat, butter, starch—i.e., flour, potatoes, sugar, etc.), and too little of the blood and muscle-forming ingredients—lean meat, fish, and the gluten of wheat. Thirdly, needless quantities of food are used—partly through waste in cooking, and partly through people eating more than they really want. Fourthly, food is badly cooked, and requires an excessive expenditure of fuel.

CHEAPNESS NOT ALWAYS NASTINESS.

It is a noteworthy and lamentable fact that a very large body of people of moderate incomes insist upon purchasing the dearest kinds of food. Well-to-do people are apt to be content to economise, but many with small incomes insist on having "the best," regardless of cost. The wage-workers of the United States waste enough in this way to make a very great difference in the comfort and satisfaction of their living, if the money were saved and used in wiser ways.

It would be an interesting study of our social economy to find how much of our food we literally throw away. Numerous cases have been observed in which from an eighth to a tenth of the actual nutrients of the food were rejected in the wastes of the table and kitchen. People in this country eat whatsoever is set before them, asking no questions for economy's sake, provided it suits their taste. The saddest part of the story is that it is the poor man's money that is worse spent in the market and the poor man's food that is worst cooked and served at home.

TOO MUCH FAT AND TOO LITTLE BONE.

I have said that our diet is one-sided—that the food which

we actually eat, leaving out of account that which we throw away, has relatively too little protein and too much fat, starch, and sugar. This is due partly to our large consumption of sugar and partly to our use of such large quantities of fat meats. In the statistics above referred to, the quantities of fat in the European dietaries range from one to five ounces per day, while in the American the range is from four to sixteen ounces. In the daily food of well-to-do professional men in Germany, who were amply nourished, the quantity of fat is from three to four and one-half ounces per day; while in the dietaries of Americans in similar conditions of life it ranges from five to seven and one-half ounces in the food purchased. The quantities of carbohydrates in the European dietaries range from nine to twenty-four ounces, while in the corresponding American dietaries the carbohydrates were from twenty-four to sixty ounces.

THE HEAD MASTER OF HARROW.

AN INTERVIEW WITH DR. WELLDON.

THE *Young Man* for July publishes an interesting interview with Dr. Welldon. In the main, Dr. Welldon says he is satisfied with the English public school system; it is not equally well fitted for all boys, but on the whole it works well and has made the upper class of English life as good as it is. Dr. Welldon is against compulsory Greek; about one-third of his boys do not learn it. The Head Master does not think there is any more scepticism than there used to be. Scepticism is more outspoken, but that is all. Speaking about work in the direction of morality, Dr. Welldon said:—

A great work needs to be done. For my own part, I think the first step is to clear the streets. In my judgment in no Christian community ought the streets to be so left that a young man cannot pass through them in safety. I make as broad a distinction as it is possible to make between men who seek out opportunities for vice and men upon whom the opportunities for vice are thrust. If a man is disposed to pursue vice, we cannot, and ought not, in my opinion, to prevent him by any law; but I hold as strongly as I hold anything, that a respectable citizen has a right to walk through the streets in peace. Therefore, in this matter I think the primary duty of the State or of any city is to clear the streets of temptation. A great work remains to be done in awakening the chivalrous moral feelings of young men. I believe there are comparatively few young men who realise the consequences, especially the consequences to women, of what is called the social sin. If the case were put clearly before young fellows at the proper time, I believe they would make a strong effort to exercise self-control. I am strongly of opinion that parents greatly neglect their duty in this respect. Parents owe a duty to their children, and especially to their girls. I think that mothers ought to make young girls understand what are the terrible consequences of one slip. I believe numbers of girls go wrong through ignorance of the consequences—in fact, I know it is so. I have never been able to see why mothers should not give their daughters the same sort of warning that fathers and schoolmasters give their sons and pupils.

Speaking of gambling, Dr. Welldon said:—

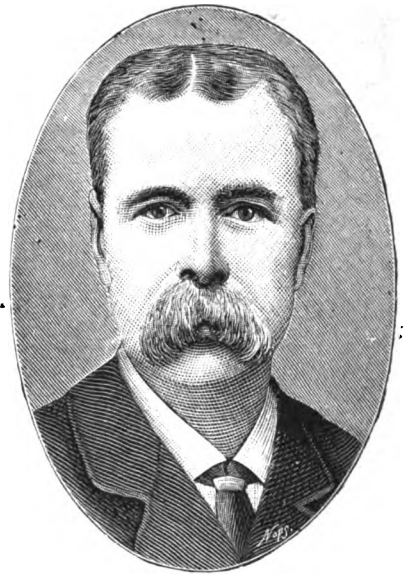
I have never been able to see exactly where the wrong of gambling begins. What I do see is that gambling is exceedingly dangerous; that it ruins a number of respectable characters; that it is hard for a man who has once begun it to draw the line; that it absorbs faculties and energies which ought to be devoted to nobler purposes; that it is very selfish; and that it tends to undermine the moral nature. That being so, I think it is the clear duty of the citizen, and most of all of one who cares for the welfare of the community, to abstain not only from such gambling or betting as is admittedly wrong, but even from such as, though it may be lawful, is certainly not expedient.



M. DE BLOWITZ.



MRS. COMYNS.



MR. J. M. LESAGE.

JOURNALISTS OF TO-DAY.

THE series of "Journalists of To-Day" in *Search Light* this month is very varied, including M. de Blowitz, the prince of interviewers and the interviewer of princes, Mr. Lucy ("Toby, M.P."), Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the *New York Herald*, Mr. Lesage, of the *Daily Telegraph*, Paul de Cassagnac, the duelling journalist, and Mrs. Comyns, the editor-proprietor of the *Feathered World*. Mrs. Comyns is a widow whose husband started the *Feathered World* eighteen months before he died, and left her a widow with two children. She conducted the editorship of the paper, and raised its circulation from 12,000 to 20,000 weekly. She is the daughter of an Anglo-Indian officer, and the niece of Mrs. Fawcett. She began life as a type-writer in Chancery Lane. She is now thirty-one years old, and is the only lady in the United Kingdom who is proprietor, editor and manager of a newspaper. Of Paul de Cassagnac it is said that he spends an hour or two every day fencing in order to keep up his skill with the weapon with which he has fought no fewer than forty duels. He spends all night at the office of his paper, and although he only writes the leader, every proof, including that of the advertisements, is read over and corrected by him before it goes to press. Mr. Lesage, of the *Daily Telegraph*, began his journalistic career on the *Western Morning News*. He has been over thirty years on the *Daily Telegraph*. It is said that Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the *New York Herald*, has an income of £100,000 a year. His chief pleasure is yachting, and his hobby is coaching. Every day he receives copies of the different editions of his paper, with every item marked with the name of the writer in blue and the name of the editor in red. M. de Blowitz is declared to glance through every French journal, and every Italian, German, and Russian

newspaper every afternoon. The only English newspaper he ever looks at is the *Times*. Of "Toby, M.P.," we are told that he looks an ideal journalist, a description which will evoke the liveliest protest from every living journalist excepting Mr. H. W. Lucy.

TELEPATHY OR SPOOK?

THE new number of the *Proceedings of the Psychical Research Society* is very interesting, inasmuch as it is entirely devoted to the account of a series of experiments with Mrs. Piper, with whose extraordinary gifts the members of the society are well acquainted. Mrs. Piper claims to be controlled by an intelligence named Phinuit, and evidence is given in this number concerning the knowledge of Phinuit, and the communications which he made through Mrs. Piper are sufficient to startle any one, except a very seasoned psychical researcher, out of his five senses. Mr. Hodgson, who writes the report of the experiments, discusses various hypotheses to account for Phinuit; but none of his conclusions either satisfy himself or any one else. Phinuit would give his own account of how the information was acquired, but as this involves the theory of an intelligence outside Mrs. Piper, which is not trammelled by the conditions of time or space, it is rejected; but to the ordinary person Phinuit's explanation seems to be much less startling than the suggestion that Mrs. Piper, by mere contact with the President's ring, should be able to read what was in President Harrison's mind on the other side of the Atlantic. This instance does not occur in the experiments, but there are many quite as wonderful as this hypothetical case. The constructive development of the telepathic hypothesis is going on at such a rate as to involve a much greater draft upon the credulity of man than the ordinary spiritist's hypothesis.

"THE PALL MALL GAZETTE."

MR. MASSINGHAM, in his interesting series of articles on the "Great London Dailies," in this month's contribution to the *Leisure Hour*, gives the first place of the penny evening papers to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He gives deserved praise to Mr. Cook. He is an old worker in University Extension, an Oxford man who once thought of entering the Civil Service, a fervent disciple of Ruskin, and a man with a singular knack for the presentment of argument, and for the suggestive criticism of politics and society. Mr. Massingham says:—

Of all the editors who have in turn sat in the well-worn chair in Northumberland Street, the man who has left the deepest mark on the character of the paper is Mr. Stead. Mr. Cook, the present editor, would not hesitate to call himself a disciple of a chief whom he served with singular loyalty and zeal. He stands, however, midway between the revolutionary school of journalism, in which Mr. Stead is the prime innovator, and the extreme conservatism of the editor of Mr. John Morley's type. Mr. Morley had doubtless some of the gifts which go to make a journalist, as well as many which belong to the nobler craft of literature, but a passionate zeal for his profession, the journalist's *fair* for news—a coming crisis, an interesting personality, a picturesque event—he never had. When the *Pall Mall* passed in 1880 from Mr. Greenwood's and Mr. George Smith's hands into Mr. Yates Thompson's, and then into Mr. John Morley's, the price changing from twopence to a penny, it became the medium of an honourable, severe, able, but limited school of political Radicalism. Mr. Morley's essay-like leaders, written with less warmth of colour than his best literary work, but models of pure and nervous English, were read, but his paper was not. When Mr. Stead, who had served under Mr. Morley with a warm affection for his chief, with great ability, but with a constant sense of repression, succeeded to the editorship, the nature of the rebound can be measured by the difference in the character of the two men. Mr. Morley, old-fashioned, cold and formal in manner, though not at heart, keen and sensitive, but never exuberant; Mr. Stead, flamboyant, expansive, full of ideas transmuted by the rough and ready alchemy of an impressionable nature, a born sub-editor, a brilliant, incisive, though not faultless writer, and a man of impetuously daring temperament—it would indeed be difficult to imagine a more sweeping mental and moral contrast. In one respect, however, both editors achieved a similar success. The *Pall Mall*, both with Mr. Morley and Mr. Stead, was a power.

Mr. Morley used it to reverse the Irish policy of Mr. Forster. Mr. Stead employed it to work up a feeling for a big navy to get Gordon sent to the Soudan, to represent the Russian side of the controversy about Penjdeh, and finally, to enter on such a crusade as was never before preached by a journalistic Peter the Hermit.

While Mr. Stead edited the *Pall Mall*, it always sparkled with the salt of personality; but it went too fast for Mr. Yates Thompson's quieter tastes.

Mr. Massingham gives high praise to Mr. Charles Morley for the ability with which he conducts the *Pall Mall Budget*, and praises not more highly than they deserve the admirable caricatures of Mr. Gould. Mr. Massingham points out that the *Pall Mall* represents an example of thoroughness and good organisation in its method not simply in representing its news but in preparing it. No other English newspaper troubles itself so minutely about the organisation of fact and information. Mr. Massingham praises the work of the news editor, Mr. Hill, an experienced journalist, and compliments Mr. Garrett, Mr. Cook's very brilliant young assistant, of whom he says a brighter, more strenuous and more gifted pen has rarely been enlisted in the service of daily journalism. The *Pall Mall Gazette* is

essentially a young man's paper, the majority of its staff being under forty.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* to-day performs the useful function of an organ of independent Liberalism critical on some points of the party programme, but careful to march in the main with the general movement. On social questions, and in relation to what may be called the new Collectivism, it is more advanced than the *Daily News*, and occupies a mid position between that paper and the *Daily Chronicle*. Mr. Cook has perhaps dropped the imperious tone which in Mr. Stead's days used to lead the average party man to vow that the wickedness of the *Pall Mall Gazette* was only a shade less pronounced than that of the *Times*. The Irishmen have always laid it to Mr. Stead's charge that its opposition to the twenty-fourth clause of the Home Rule Bill involved the destruction of that measure. That may or may not be true. Certain it is that the *Pall Mall* is to-day, as a punning critic expresses it, "a trifle steadier than in the days of Mr. Stead."

THE DOOM OF LANCASHIRE.

MR. W. ABRAHAMS, in *Blackwood's* for July, has a very lugubrious article concerning the impending decline of Lancashire. He thinks that the Lancashire cotton trade is doomed, and says:—

The causes of the unfortunate change may be summed up as loss of profit on the trade in a class of goods cheapened down by excess of supply of markets still open; and, more damaging, the insidious encroachments of foreign competitors, either protected in the markets they rely upon by duties on imported British goods raised to the point of absolute prohibition, or greatly favoured upon their own ground by the employment of native labour infinitely cheaper than that of British factory operatives, and additionally premiated by laws regulating labour in cotton mills much less exacting and stringent than the Factory Acts in force in this country.

After describing the loss of market after market, and especially the way in which the Bombay mills are cutting into the Eastern trade, Mr. Abrahams says:—

When and where is it to stop? We are told that the whole of the trade with India, China, and Japan in the coarser counts of cotton yarn up to 24's twist is regarded as already gone; and it is anticipated that in counts of yarn up to 30's that trade can and will be taken entirely by Bombay before half a dozen years have passed. Lancashire is not able to bespeak much sympathy in its continuous losses of foreign, colonial, and Indian trade from the country outside its own borders; perhaps because other interests, in other provinces of the kingdom, are also suffering more or less severely, and are quite absorbed in their own peculiar difficulties and troubles. Yet surely the issue is momentous for the whole British nation, and not for Lancashire alone. England minus Lancashire, as a gigantic manufacturing, would no longer be the rich, mighty, advancing England of other days.

Lancashire will die hard, and slowly, though it may be with recurrent social convulsion and commercial cataclysm. The time is not quite at hand when it shall be numbered with those ancient seats of empire and marts of ocean-ranging commerce "whose decay hath dried up realms to deserts." But that this county—filled with cities vying in vastness with the capitals of the greatest nations, and towns which are so many human hives, with factories, foundries, forges, and workshops innumerable; served by magnificent ports and merchant fleets; teeming with a keen, striving population of nigh four millions—has passed the meridian of its prosperity, and has entered upon the first stage of its declension, is the gloomy conviction to which a constant and close observation of its course has forced the reluctant minds of some of its inhabitants who are not least jealous of its fame, or proud of its record of peaceful conquests and its former pre-eminence as the school of inventors and the home of the mechanical arts.

ANITA GARIBALDI.

AN AMAZON OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

UNDER the heading, "An Amazon of the Nineteenth Century," Cecilia Beath-Holmberg contributes to this month's *Dagbladet* a very interesting and sympathetically-written article on Garibaldi's courageous first wife, from which I extract some few details.

A SOUTH AMERICAN HEROINE.

Anita Riveiro was born in 1821, in the small village of Barra, in Santa Catharina, South America. Here, in the tropic luxuriance of nature, she grew up comparatively unbred and totally ignorant of the customs and habits of the outer world. The people around seemed to have in them some of the generosity of the nature that bloomed about them in such rich and varied beauty; for they were, according to Garibaldi's own account of his sojourn in these parts, singularly cordial, free, and open-handed.

"The traveller," he tells us in his memoirs, "has no need to speak his desires. He simply goes into the house and turns to the right into the guest-room. Servants come to him unbidden, take off his boots, and wash his feet; he stays as long as he pleases, departs whither he will, without a word of farewell or thanks. Yet, notwithstanding this, the next guest will be received as cordially."

HOW THEY MET.

Magnificent forests divided, at that time, Santa Catharina from the neighbouring provinces, and this accounts for that lack of civilisation which Garibaldi so enthusiastically calls "Nature's youth and Humanity's dawn." It was here, while his ship, the *Itaparika*, lay anchored by the shores of St. Catharina, that the blue-eyed, fair-haired young Italian hero first met his intrepid Anita—a tall, slenderly-built young creature with small, lithe limbs and a wealth of raven hair. There was a short, strange courtship. She was the betrothed of another, but of that he knew nothing at the time and cared as little. Through his telescope, he watched her daily come down to the well near the strand to draw water—one of a bevy of village maidens—and, following her every footstep with his glance, took note of the house that seemed to be her home. Twelve years later, in bitter grief at her death, he speaks of his courtship thus:—

A CURIOUS COURTSHIP.

At last I decided. I got into a boat, rowed ashore, and went to the cottage from which I had for days been unable to take my eyes. My heart beat, but my decision was not shaken. A man invited me to enter. I should have done so even if forbidden. I had seen this man once before. I saw the young girl, and I said to her, "You shall be mine." With these words I had knotted a tie between us that death alone had power to sever. I had found a hidden treasure—and a treasure of such worth! If a wrong was done, that wrong is solely and wholly mine. Yes, it was a deep wrong to cause by the union of two hearts the breaking of another. But she is dead and—he is avenged. Where did I first learn to see the depth of my error? There, by Erida's shores, the day I hoped to see her once again, the day I sought in agony to count her heart-throbs, the day I heard her last sigh—when her lips were cold, and I wept tears of despair.

From which we see that it is not only as an undaunted Amazon that this southern girl's name has been inscribed on the scroll of Death's rival, Fame. She was, through and through, a whole-souled, true-hearted woman, a faithful and unselfish wife, a gentle and conscientious mother.

THE AMAZON.

But it is to Anita Garibaldi, the Amazon, that Cecilia Beath-Holmberg in particular dedicates her article—the Anita who stood by her husband's side in many a fight on land and sea, and, calm and unflinching, beneath the

shower of shot, fired off her gun at the enemy. Before the commencement of the first fight in which she took part, Garibaldi implored her to seek shelter on shore, but she firmly refused to part from him in his hour of peril, and, silently proud of her courage, he no longer opposed her will. Suddenly she was thrown to the deck with two sailors by a cannon-ball. Garibaldi, terrified, rushed forward, expecting to find her torn to pieces, but she rose completely unhurt. Both men were killed. Then he bade her shelter herself, and implored her to go below, and she answered, "I will, but only to hunt out the cowardly wretches who are hiding there." A moment later she returned, sabre in hand, driving before her several sailors who had fled from the strife.

A SEA CAPTAIN.

At another time Garibaldi, having occasion to go ashore to send a message to General Canabarro, gave Anita command of his ship for the time being. But with full sail the enemy was meanwhile approaching, and when he returned he found that Anita had already commenced the cannonade. In high, clear tones she gave her orders and encouraged her men. A terrible blood-bath followed. Of all the officers of the three ships Garibaldi was the sole survivor.

This was not the only time he placed his men under her command, and even on land she took part with her husband in battle, following him on horseback into the deadliest peril. At Garibaldi's victory at St. Vittoria she tenderly bandaged and nursed the wounded.

HER FIRST-BORN.

Her first-born son, the now celebrated Menotti, came into the world with a scar on his head, caused by his mother's fall from the horse shot dead beneath her at the Taquari encounter. He was born on September 16th, 1840, in a miserable little rancho on the peninsula that separates Los Patosajón from the Atlantic ocean. Garibaldi had not so much as a handkerchief to wrap round the child, nor the smallest means of aiding or tending the mother. He therefore betook himself to distant Settembrina, to bring help for "his poor darlings." In his absence, the rancho was besieged by a troop sent by the enemy to capture the celebrated Italian leader, and with her twelve-days-old child in her arms, Anita swung herself up on horseback, and fled with fierce gallop into the woods. Hungry, half-naked, and shivering in the cold and rain, she lay hidden there till Garibaldi returned with comfort and succour. After the last fight of Rio Grande, when the little army was braving the dangers of the heavy rain season which had flooded the rivers and softened the ground into a spongy mire into which horse and rider sank, Anita bore her sufferings and discomforts without one plaint, anxious only for their three-months-old child, whom Garibaldi carried in a handkerchief slung round his neck that he might warm its tender little limbs with his breath.

DEATH.

But Death smote the dauntless Anita at last. Hunted from place to place by the enemy, consumed with fever and torn by all the terrible pangs of a premature birth, she breathed her last in her husband's arms and was buried in the sand of the pine forest. Her body was, however, later on taken out, put in a coffin and carried to a neighbouring chapel, where it lay till Garibaldi himself, many years later, féted then and worshipped by all the land, knelt down by the coffin with his son Menotti and his daughter Teresita and wept. Then they brought all that was left of the tender wife and mother and the intrepid Amazon to Nice, and left her mournfully there in the cold bosom of Mother Earth.

GOING TO SCHOOL IN MONKEY LAND.

By PROFESSOR GARNER.

THE oddest article in the magazines for the month is Professor Garner's paper on "What I Expect to Do in Africa," which appears in the *North American* for June. Professor Garner has spent much time of late in studying monkey language, but he is not content with pursuing his favourite occupation in the zoological gardens of Europe and America. Nothing will content him but to go to monkey-land, where he hopes to sit at the feet of the anthropoid apes and learn the secret of their tongue. The scheme in itself is notable enough, but it is raised to the veriest limit of fantasy by the developments which it has undergone in the ingenious brain of the Professor. I should like to hear what Mr. Stanley or any other African traveller would say to the museum of scientific knickknacks by which the Professor proposes to rise superior to the difficulties of African travel. He is going to take with him a large wire portable cage which is to serve him as a house. It is to be made of twenty-four panels each of which is 3 ft. 6 in. square. The cage itself is made of wire woven into diamond shape and supported by a strong steel frame. He will sleep in it at night and use it as a depot for his stores while he is travelling during the day. Three strong chains attached to an iron bolt on the top of the cage will fasten it securely to adjacent trees. Professor Garner's idea of tropical climate may be inferred from his proposing a canvas top and gummed cloth sides in order to keep the drenching deluge out from his sanctum in which he is going to store his phonograph, photographic instruments, telephone, and electric battery. He relies greatly upon his electric battery, and even maintains that by means of an induction coil he will be able to charge the iron cage with an alternating current of about 300 volts, which will give a cruel shock to any animal which comes round. It is doubtful whether an elephant or a rhinoceros would very much mind a current of 300 volts. Passing by these initial difficulties, the Professor will carry his cage into the heart of the forest, and then he will sit down to study the language of the apes. His arrangement for doing this is ingenious. He will have a waterproof cable wire connected with a telephone, at one end will be attached a tin painted a dingy green, which he will fix a mile distant from his cage, and will place bits of mirrors and other things in front of the telephone so artfully that it will be impossible for the wildest chimpanzee or the fiercest gorilla to refuse to come and talk into the telephone. The other end of the mile-long cable will be fixed to the diaphragm of a phonograph, and the Professor will take down with phonographic accuracy every squeak and chatter of monkeydom. At night he is going to illuminate the forest with incandescent lamps. He hopes to be able to take instantaneous snap photographs of the apes as they speak, and of the hairless natives who have emerged from apedom worshipping their deities or dancing in their sins. Professor Garner will not entirely rely upon his electric battery for protection. He will carry with him a revolver, a rifle, and 2,000 rounds of shot. He relies, however, much more upon a patent combination catapult gun-barrel which will silently discharge an arrow or a bolt the head of which will be loaded with fifteen drops of prussic acid. By this means he hopes he may be able to deal instantaneous and painless death to all the speci-

mens which he wishes to collect without disturbing the survivors. Even this prussic acid catapult does not exhaust the resources of this ingenious professor of civilisation. He has invented a rubber canteen which is worn buckled under the arm, to which is attached a hose two feet long with a metallic nozzle. This canteen is charged with concentrated ammonia, and it is so arranged that he has only to close his hand and press his arm to liberate a dose of such pungency as to set the most ferocious animal a-thinking. It would be interesting to see Professor Garner negotiating a lion or even a gorilla with the aid of his concentrated ammonia. He is going to carry with him a cook and a body servant, but he will need as many as twenty-five carriers to transport his cage and his instruments from place to place. Professor Garner says that "without any desire to be sentimental or romantic, I do assert in candour that I would rather make this journey and succeed and die in poverty, than to forego it and fail worth the wealth of India." Unfortunately, it seems almost certain that both alternatives are beyond his reach. He may make the journey and die in poverty, but to succeed with all this apparatus, photographic cameras, the concentrated ammonia batteries, and the prussic acid darts, is beyond the reach of Professor Garner or any one else.

The Mission of the Children of St. Patrick.

IN the *Catholic World*, for June, Mr. Kent reproduces the following summary of the sermon preached by the present Archbishop of Westminster to the Irish Franciscans in Rome in 1883. I remember reading it at the time and being much impressed with it. But I had long mislaid the newspaper cutting, and was very glad to come upon it again. As many of my readers may be in the same position as myself, I quote the following passage:—

In the ancient world such a mission had been given to the Jews, who appeared a very humble and insignificant race compared with the great empires with which they were surrounded. They appeared in a state of bondage and oppression when suffering from the Egyptian yoke; but their very bondage and oppression formed the most important part of their spiritual training. In the course of time the truths entrusted to them until Christianity spread the lessons at first taught only to Abraham became diffused over the whole world. Fourteen hundred years ago a similar mission was given to St. Patrick, and one was now only beginning to see the real extent and character of the labours of Ireland—the apostolic nation. St. Patrick had taught Ireland; Ireland had taught England and Scotland, Germany and France; and the great apostolic work of the chosen nation was still in prosecution before the eyes of all mankind in the crowded cities of the British Empire, in the United States, Canada, Australia—everywhere. God had specially given to the Irish the three theological virtues of Faith, Hope, and Charity, and, to enable them more effectually to perform their missionary works in spreading these virtues to the most distant lands, he had likewise especially blessed the Irish population with the two great gifts of poverty and chastity. It had not been to a comparatively great and powerful nation that the duty was entrusted of keeping alive religious truths in the ancient world when it was imposed upon the Jews; and in like manner in the modern world oppression, wretchedness, and their consequent poverty were the blessed means by which the Irish were fitted for their sublime task of regenerating and purifying all the nations of the earth.

What a pity that one who sees so clearly the great religious rôle of the Irish people should have so little confidence in their capacity to manage their own affairs.

THE FIRST AND LAST DAYS OF THE BROAD GAUGE.

THE final disappearance of the broad gauge from the Great Western Railway last May gives the text for a very interesting article in *Temple Bar* on the first and last days of the broad gauge. The first broad gauge engine made its trial trip on January 9th, 1838, and the last broad gauge train travelled on May 21st, 1892. The writer of the article is a partisan of the broad gauge, and is strongly of the opinion that the law of the survival of the fittest has not held good in relation to gauges. Even Stephenson admitted that he thought the now universal gauge of 4 feet 8 inches and a half was too narrow. The writer says:—

Safety, speed, and comfort were taken but little account of. Economy still less! For every two wide gauge trains three narrow had to be run; for the wages of every six men the wages of nine had to be substituted for all time; and extra fuel and oil to be consumed, besides wear and tear of rails and signals more frequently in use, and the difficulty of "crossing" more trains on single lines. Against the greater carrying power of the superior gauge merely has to be set the width of the line four feet additional—or less than half an acre on each mile run.

He brings out very clearly the fact that on the broad gauge greater speeds were attained forty years ago than are run to-day. In 1843 the journey from Bristol to London was made in two hours and four minutes, and one part of the distance the train travelled at the rate of seventy-eight miles an hour. In 1840 the "Firefly" ran at the rate of sixty miles an hour with a heavy train attached. The northern lines, however, were all made on the narrow gauge, and the north dominated the south, as usual. An interesting account is given of the alteration in the gauge, which was made in over two hundred miles of line in the West of England on May 21st and 22nd:—

That it should be possible to effect so great a change in such a limited space of time was alone due to the perfectness of the organisation and the pains bestowed upon every detail beforehand. Every bolt and screw throughout the system was taken off beforehand, oiled, and temporarily replaced; the transoms were measured and the place marked where they were to be sawn through; the ballast was dug out, and in special places a third rail put in at crossings, points, tunnels, and gradients. Time-tables were prepared for the withdrawal of the old rolling stock, and large reserves of engines, carriages, and trucks of the new pattern parked at Swindon.

On Thursday, May 19th, several thousand men began to arrive from different parts of the system in special trains to reinforce the ordinary local staff, and brought with them tents, straw, food and tools. On Friday the new men took a preliminary survey of the work to be done, and altered some of the sidings in the goods yards, and began, later in the day, to cut through some of the transoms.

The evacuation of the line and mobilisation of the rolling stock in the night of Friday-Saturday, partook of the character of a military movement. Positive orders were issued from Swindon that not a vehicle was to be left behind.

Fish trucks from St. Ives or cattle trucks from the moorland branches were sandwiched between long series of ghostly empty trains of passenger vehicles. Occasionally through the summer night, a train of sick engines from the locomotive depots at Newton Abbot or Plymouth, some of which had not been exposed to daylight for many years, ran through.

As the first streaks of daylight appeared on Saturday the men assembled all along the line from Exeter to Truro, and on the branch lines also, and commenced work on the down line. The previous evening they had sawn through the transoms on the up line, and the last thirty trains ran

through in perfect safety and without undue oscillation on the massive longitudinal of the Brunel framework, without cross timbers, without iron tires, and without the surrounding ballast. Commencing soon after three o'clock, one portion of the line was levered into its new position by breakfast time, and by midday no trace of broad gauge was left. The new track, puny and insignificant by contrast, had taken its place,

At one o'clock on Saturday the distant smoke of a locomotive was seen in the distance, and shortly afterwards the first narrow-gauge engine on the main line of the South Devon Railway made its appearance, creeping along cautiously on the new road not yet fully consolidated. In less than ten hours from the start it was possible to run vehicles of the new pattern over the line, a striking testimony to the strength and diligence of the platelayers.

The fatiguing work performed with so much will and alacrity by these vigorous fellows labouring for nearly seventeen hours at a stretch, showed that reserve material exists in the country in event of any contingency, and it is greatly to their credit that not a single man was met with noisy, quarrelsome, or drunk.

These men, whose average of age appeared about thirty, were drafted from different parts of England and Wales served by the Great Western, and some of them had never seen the sea before; one man, indeed, was overheard to expound some indistinct ideas about the time of the tides being controlled from the general manager's office at Paddington, and was told instead that the times were fixed by the Admiralty!

Mr. G. A. Sekon tells the story of the Broad Gauge in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for July. He gives the following explanation of the mystery why all Great Western trains have to stop at Swindon for ten minutes:—

When the Great Western was short of money, a person agreed to build refreshment-rooms at Swindon at his own cost, provided a long lease was granted to him at a rental of one penny per annum, and that all the trains stopped there ten minutes to allow the passengers time for refreshments. This the company agreed to, and now they would gladly get out of it, but they cannot.

The exact number of men employed in converting the last section of the broad gauge was 2,940. The broad gauge rolling stock consisted of 192 locomotives, 552 carriages, and 3,269 trucks; of these sixty-seven engines, 120 carriages, and 2,400 waggons will not run again. The others will be converted.

The Privileges of Railway Servants.

A WRITER in the *English Illustrated* for July, describing the privileges of the workmen on the Great Eastern Railway, says:—

There is an accident fund, to which each of the 5,260 workmen subscribes, a pension fund and a savings bank, optional, and a contagious diseases fund. The institution of the three former is due to the present well-beloved chairman; the latter is a workmen's movement entirely, and an excellent one, not only preventing the deprivation of the members' means of support when most needed, but by removing the risk involved in coming to work when disease is in their homes preventing the spread of infection amongst their shopmates. The company covers every subscription to the accident fund and pension fund with an equal amount, gives four per cent. interest on savings bank investments, and supports a science and art institute and technical school situate near the works, which has a library of nearly 7,000 volumes. Last, but by no means least, every person in the company's employ has the right to travel once a week, with any members of his family residing with and dependent upon him, to any point on the system at a fare of a farthing a mile.

HORSE-BREEDING IN FRANCE.

M. F. MUSANY (whose name looks Hungarian, so that, by right of birth, he should be a good authority on his subject), in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for May 15th, discussed the breeding and training of horses—especially race-horses—in France, and finds much to complain of. The latter, he says, are chiefly imported from England, while the French cavalry has the greatest difficulty in getting a sufficient supply of decent mounts. Yet, our author goes on, these things are not so to be. There is no reason why good breeds of horses, both useful and ornamental, should not be reared in France. Norman and Percheron, Auvergnat and Limousin horses are famous in history and tradition; and though these races, as such, no longer exist, the conditions which produced them are unimpaired. The owners of racing stables are greatly to blame for the deterioration in French horse-flesh. They have persisted in sacrificing all other qualities for the sake of speed—and, moreover, speed which has to be kept up for a very short time only, so that it may go with the minimum of strength. Besides this, the colts are run far too young, and their training is faulty. It seems strange to hear that most French horse-breeders are bad riders, or cannot ride at all. Thus, however well up they may be in theory, they are entirely at the mercy of their grooms and stable-helpers in judging of a horse's pace and action. "The superiority of English breeders," says M. Musany, "lies in the fact that they can all ride, and know by actual use the wares they deal in. It would be desirable that riding should be as general with us as it is in England. In towns, it is true, it is a costly luxury; but for horse-dealers it is a necessity and an economy."

There is great room for improvement in the treatment of colts. Tradition has established a belief that young animals left to run about in all weathers, exposed to all the changes of temperature, never groomed, and picking up their food as they can, become stronger, hardier, and better tempered. It may be so in the case of wild animals, where this regimen kills off the weaker individuals in early infancy; but even then it is possible that those who survive escape with a constitution more or less impaired, and that this may account for the complete disappearance of some species. In any case it is not the way to bring up domestic animals. And even were it true that colts thus treated were less likely to catch one class of ailments, the fact remains that if any of them *do* happen to be taken ill, the chances are that it will not be found out in time; and moreover, experience has demonstrated that instead of being hardened, they are, on leaving the paddock, usually more delicate than stable-trained colts, catch cold more instead of less easily, and have to be gradually acclimatised before entering on full work. This is probably for want of the daily grooming necessary to keep a horse in health.

The paddocks, as a rule, are too large. It is commonly said that a horse needs a wide extent of ground to gallop over; but this is a mistake. If the same ground were divided into several smaller enclosures, the horses could be more easily kept in view, and caught if necessary, while the ground would be more evenly cropped, and less trodden into holes. They could also be exercised with care by the stud groom, whereas they rarely gallop—as they are commonly supposed to do—if left to themselves.

It is often said that the justification of horse-racing is that it improves the breed of horses. M. Musany denies

that it does so, beyond a certain point. As already mentioned, it has injured it through breeding for speed only; moreover, horses for breeding are chosen for their racing records (which are no criterion at all) rather than their build and temper. The latter cannot be fairly judged at the age at which colts are run, and, besides, high speed over a short distance, with a light weight, proves nothing beyond that one point.

"If new racing regulations were introduced into France," says M. Musany, "if no horse were to begin training under four years, our production would soon be superior to that of other countries. The example once given, our small farmers would soon follow it, especially when they found that no very great extent of ground was needed to rear a considerable number of animals. And, as the greater includes the less, it is evident that, if we succeed in rearing at home a sufficient number of racers, there will be no difficulty in finding the supply for the army. France can and ought to produce the best horses in the world, as she produces the best wine; and not only supply her own needs, but export to other countries, and find in this industry a source of wealth which would make her doubly formidable from a military point of view."

"To this end, all that is wanted is a few resolute and persevering men, having faith in sound doctrine, and disposed to superintend affairs for themselves, and to employ, as stablemen and grooms—instead of Englishmen attached to their traditional routine—unsophisticated French peasants who will learn their business from them. The task is a noble and attractive one."

"But the taste for riding ought also to be revived among us. We therefore add our voice to the more illustrious ones who have preceded us in requesting the Government to do its best to encourage horsemanship, and to raise the status, in the general opinion, of the meritorious men who teach it."

MUSIC AND MUSIC EXTENSION.

HITHERTO it has always been a noteworthy fact that to find a good and interesting article on a musician or a musical subject one must never go to a musical magazine; but the city of Chicago and the World's Fair has just removed that stigma by bringing out an excellent musical magazine, undoubtedly the best that has yet appeared, under the name of *Music*. The magazine made its *début* in November, and is edited by Mr. W. S. B. Mathews, the well-known author of a "Popular History of Music from the Earliest Times to the Present Day." In size and appearance *Music* resembles the *Forum*, and it is illustrated.

An interesting experiment is about to be made, if not in connection with the magazine exactly, at any rate at the instigation of the editor, who wrote articles concerning it in the earlier numbers. A society for music extension has been designed to extend musical intelligence and taste by preparing courses of study, promoting lectures, recitals, and musical reading; and by means of advice, examinations, and social influences, to foster attention to music in its artistic aspects. The membership of this society, which is only another form of university extension, consists of (1) the central directory, officers, and advisory boards composed of distinguished musicians; (2) travelling artists and lecturers; (3) local examiners; and (4) associates—musical students and amateurs of approved earnestness, who voluntarily enrol themselves as readers and students under the regulations of the society.

THE ART BALLAD.

KARL LOEWE AND THE PIONEERS OF HIS WORKS.

IN Heft 10 of *Ueber Land und Meer* there is an interesting sketch, by Martin Pluddemann, of Karl Loewe, the composer of a number of stirring ballads, together with portraits and brief notices of well-known baritones who have made a special study of Loewe's works, and who include most of them in their repertoire. The Schlesinger Musical Institute of Berlin has published two volumes containing thirteen of the most popular of Loewe's ballads, with English and German words.

Loewe (1796-1869) is described as the creator of the art ballad, that is, he gave it such perfect form in music that his works have been the models for all subsequent composers of ballad music. None, however, have succeeded so well in representing in tone the mysterious, the ghostly, or the eerie; and Loewe, being master of the words, reflected, when he sang his songs, the whole action of the story in the expression of his face and in the timbre of his voice. It is thus evident that they demand serious study and an intelligent accompanist; and though the progressive narration and the dramatic action may be in a great measure expressed in the accompaniment, those who do not understand German will find it add greatly to their interest to be able to follow the story in the English rendering of the original German words, which are by Herder, Goethe, and others. The only pity is that Mr. Albert B. Bach, of Edinburgh, should have made a selection and not a complete edition; for in the two volumes he has edited many of the most stirring of the ballads have had to be omitted. Mr. Albert Bach, it will be remembered, is the author of an excellent monograph on the subject, entitled "The Art Ballad: Loewe and Schubert" (Blackwood), which is being translated into German. In that book he has dealt minutely with Loewe and the conception of his ballads.

The career of Loewe seems to have been very uneventful. He took no pains to assert his genius as a composer in his life-time; and, indeed, his whole nature seems to have revolted against every form of self-advertisement. That may account for a lack of interest in his works for some years after his death. Of late, however, his posthumous fame has been steadily growing in Germany, England, and America. He was only twenty-two when he created "Edward," and "The Erl King"—achievements which he can hardly be said to have surpassed. His mother, who used to amuse him on winter evenings by telling him old tales and legends, awakened his imagination at an early age, and he owed some of his happiest inspirations to the Scottish ballad poetry. For this reason, probably, "Archibald Douglas" and "Edward," as well as "Odin's Ride over the Sea," are great favourites in Scotland. One of the most pathetic of his ballads is "The Lost Daughter."

Among the most famous interpreters of Loewe's music are Eugen Gura, Paul Bulss, and Josef Waldner in Germany, and Albert B. Bach and Herr Henschel in England. Each of these baritones is appreciated for his rendering of certain of the songs, but it is doubtful whether any can surpass Herr Henschel in "The Erl King." Within the last few years Loewe Societies have been founded. There is one at Berlin, instituted mainly through the efforts of Pastor Max Runze, also a noteworthy contributor to Loewe literature. Gura and Bach have also given Loewe recitals, thus proving that the composer is many-sided enough not to weary, though a whole evening be devoted to his works.

A DUTCH REVIEW OF THE "LIGHT OF THE WORLD."

DR. H. U. MEIJBOOM contributes to *De Gids* for May a sympathetic, critical study of Sir Edwin Arnold's latest poem, with a specimen translation of the third part of Book II., describing the first interview of the Wise Man from the East with Mary Magdalene.

"On every hand it is evident that these two works (the 'Light of Asia' and the 'Light of the World') are most closely connected—that the one is intended to be a pendant to the other, or, rather, its completion. It is clear that the writer, who, after all, was a Christian and belonged to a Christian nation, could not reconcile it with his conscience that his poetic activity was so greatly to the advantage of Buddhism, and tended, above all, to awaken interest in this religion. He probably thought that it was part of his task to draw the portrait of the Holy One of Christendom and place it next to the life-picture of Buddha, so that the superiority of the former to the latter should be placed beyond all doubt. Why did he wait so long? Did the inspiration come no sooner? Or did he, in building this tower, fail to count the cost? I mean that the difficulties, on close examination, turned out to be greater than he had imagined. Or was it that his various occupations did not allow him the time? The latter, as we gather from various indications, would seem to be the case. . . . But the reason, perhaps, was also, partly, that he looked upon his subject with such deep reverence, and felt that, in order to be successful, he required something wholly different from what was needed in treating the legend of Buddha. And, moreover, when one work of art has just been finished, there is left—it seems to me—a void in the soul which it is not so easy to fill. There are explanations enough and to spare of the eleven years' interval between the production of the two books. However that may be, the book appeared, was unfavourably criticised by the *Athenæum*, and—it cannot be denied—received with comparative indifference by the reading public."

He was handicapped partly by his own former success, partly by the difficulties of a subject known to every one. But, Dr. Meijboom thinks, nothing can well be more unjust than the reproaches of the *Athenæum* critic. That a poem cannot be read through at a sitting is not necessarily to its disadvantage; and the simplicity of the framework can hardly be imputed as a fault to the poet. It is due, as it were, to the overpowering beauty and majesty of the story itself, which needs no adornment. There is something very dignified in the descriptions. The writer represents a certain tendency—has definite theological prepossessions. Here and there he even gives us a glimpse of his personal feelings. But no one can blame him on that account. The unorthodox reader will place what does not satisfy him to the account of the *dramatis personæ*, as Goethe did in the case of the "Beautiful Soul." The more conservative will take no offence, because the poet only, as it were, hesitatingly and tentatively suggests his deviations from tradition. In both, the thought of anything that might offend them is neutralised by the satisfying impressions left on their minds by the whole. This is, in itself, a certain achievement.

An anonymous Dutch writer (in the *Horvorming*) on "The Theology of Edwin Arnold," concludes his article thus:—"An honest love for what is noble and beautiful has inspired this poem, and every man who loves such things will assent to this judgment on becoming acquainted with the work."

THE FUTURE OF NEW GUINEA.

MR. FORBES has an interesting article in *Blackwood's Magazine* in reply to the paper Mr. Musgrave recently published concerning the possibility of utilising New Guinea as a field for white colonisation. Mr. Forbes, who has certainly had excellent opportunities for studying the question on the spot, is quite certain that New Guinea can never be colonised by white people. It is not only that white people die there, but before they die they are useless, owing to the climate, which causes great lassitude and nervous irritation. He says—

As a land chiefly of swamp and precipices, and notoriously unhealthy, New Guinea presents no attractions to the vigorous and energetic labourer who can hold his own with success in the battle elsewhere.

It offers few remunerative natural resources which do not require the settler's close personal supervision. The Papuans, also, are very reluctant to work more than two days a week. Still Mr. Forbes thinks that a good deal can be done to make the colony a flourishing and progressive native state. He would import a certain number of cross-bred Malay Papuans, and introduce rice and the plantation of indiarubber trees. He sounds a note of alarm as to the approaching disappearance of gutta-percha from the markets of the world. He says:—

In Borneo alone some five and a quarter millions of trees are yearly destroyed by the natives in procuring this product. In little over the period necessary for a *Palagium* tree to reach maturity, their destruction has approached the verge of extinction. It requires no extraordinary foresight to predict the early total failure of this product, which is indispensable in many manufactures, industries, and arts, and for which there is no known substitute. The Netherlands Government has already begun to propagate and preserve for science and civilisation those precious denizens of her eastern forests to which they are mostly confined. If the rate of destruction continues to proceed as fast as in the last quarter of a century, gutta-percha will have disappeared from her bazaars before the trees now being cultivated are fit to be tapped. Since these trees, as I have said, take thirty years to attain maturity, it is evident that few private capitalists or planters can afford to let their money lie dormant so long. It is clearly an industry for governments to undertake, and in which they would have all the advantages of monopolists. Thirty years is a very short space in the life of a country, and especially of a colony whose development to be successful must proceed slowly.

It is impossible to make the Papuans work by forced labour. They would only disappear into the interior:—

This would be the first knell of their extermination—the most fatal calamity that could befall the possession, for their loss could never be fitly supplied by any exotic race. To the prosperity of British New Guinea is absolutely essential a friendly increasing Papuan population.

As a substitute for forced labour he would introduce the cultivation of rice and other cereals:—

When once these cereals have become permanently added to their yearly harvests, one of the greatest strides towards the civilisation of New Guinea will have been accomplished. And if a fair exchange were given in tobacco, salt, matches (their current coin), and in those needs and necessities that civilisation must by degrees create, for all their surplus stock brought to the coast, the instinct of commerce would speedily become developed.

He thinks that New Guinea presents an opportunity for—the commencement of a noble possession, in which our dusky fellow-subjects may not become extinct when brought into contact with their pale brethren (as is so often declared to be a necessary consequence), but may advance to some high degree of their civilisation; a possession worthy of the experience accumulated in the long centuries of colonising efforts of the many countries that have essayed the task, and

worthy of the philanthropy, magnanimity, and justice of the century, and of the reign which has witnessed its birth, and of the ancient Crown of which it is the latest dependency.

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PRESS.

BY AN UNFRIENDLY CRITIC.

MR. EDWARD DELILLE, in the *Nineteenth Century*, devotes an article to an estimate of the American newspaper press, which he does not love. He has little to say of it except that which is evil. He begins with the *New York Herald*, and describes it in detail, and then passes on to deal with the *World*, the *Sun*, and other papers. Of the *World* he says:—

It has solved the problem, which appeared insoluble before, of being more tawdry, more coarse, more vulgar, more provincial and foolish than all its New York compeers.

Unfortunately, the *World* is like all its neighbours.

Out of the thousands and thousands of journals published daily or weekly in the States, the great majority present no essentially characteristic feature. The *Herald-World-Sun-Times* type described above is what might be called the type of the American newspaper proper; dealing mainly in news, universal, national, and local, with a superabundance of mere reporting, whilst editorial statement or comment is reduced to the utmost briefness of "pars" or "personalities."

Of the American dailies he has only praise for the *Tribune*. The only two papers which he recognises as at all literary are the *Nation* and the *Critic*. The *Nation*, he says, is—

rather heavy, perhaps, in tone, and colourless as to contents; but dignified, sound, and packed closely with the expression of varied thought and culture.

For the Sunday papers he has nothing but scorn and contempt. He goes on:—

The original tendency of these weeklies was towards something fondly imagined in the States to be literature. The ultimate result is simply a sort of medley or miscellany, a hodge-podge of rubbish raked up from every heap. A fondness for crude pictorial presentments is understood to be one of the marks of an undeveloped civilisation. Are the Americans of this *fin de siècle* sinking to the level of Bosjesmen or Maoris? One might suppose so on glancing at the columns of the *Morning Journal* or those of the *Recorder*, "that most enterprising" New York daily of recent foundation. Really, cuts such as these of the *World*, *Recorder*, and *Morning Journal* must be seen to be believed in. Description could but faintly suggest their horrors.

A word of particular praise must be uttered regarding some of the illustrated weeklies. *Harper's Weekly*, though rather insipid, is decent, almost dignified. *Frank Leslie's Weekly* is vulgar, and consequently pre-eminently successful. The "coloured comics," *Puck* and *Judge*, are of more recent foundation. There is about these newcomers a touch of German humour not unwelcome; for the experience and reflection of a lifetime tend to convince one that of all national "humours" the American variety is most to be dreaded.

Distinctly the States are not as yet a literary nation. One of the most noticeable features in the wilderness of printed matter which crops up daily throughout the country is the absence of anything like literary thought or writing. To the best of my belief there has never been in America any greatly influential and representative literary organ.

In the matter of editorial authority and tone the American press might with all benefit sit long and humbly at the feet of the English or even the French. Barring a very few exceptions, in the whole American press there is no editorial writing at all.

The American press is not artistic, not literary, not didactic, not even political, save in the sense of partisanship according to personal interest. If it may justly be qualified as "national," then nothing remains but to present one's compliments of condolence to the nation. As for its more particular tendencies and characteristics, it is restless, feverish, mutable, unsettled, unbalanced, and unformed.

THE DRINK PROBLEM IN SWEDEN.

MR. G. F. EGIDIUS contributed to a recent number of *De Gids* an interesting article on the "Gothenburg system," by means of which Sweden and Norway have, since 1865, been endeavouring to grapple with the drink traffic.

WHAT IS THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM?

It has nothing to do with total abstinence, as we in England understand it; beer and ale being only indirectly touched upon in the regulations regarding the sale of liquor. In fact it was not beer that gave rise to the deplorable state of things which called forth the beginning of the temperance movement about 1830. The old Scandinavians were famous for their horns of mead and ale, but drink did not become the national curse it has since been till the introduction of corn-brandy during the fifteenth century.

BREAD OR BRANDY?

The art of distilling spirits from rye appears to have been introduced from Russia, where (as a Swedish chronicle of 1500 puts it) "they understand how to drink brandy as a cow does cold water." It spread till every farmhouse had its still, and the consumption of rye for distilling frequently made itself felt in scarcity of bread. Laws and proclamations were directed against the evil—but most of them were merely temporary—issued in a year of scanty harvest, and withdrawn the next—and in no case did much good. Various systems of State control were tried with little or no result; and at the end of the last century the manufacturer was freed from all restrictions. In 1830 the annual consumption of alcohol of the Swedish population was fifty-four litres per head and in Norway sixteen.

Total abstinence societies were formed in or about 1830, after the model of one started in 1826 at Boston, U.S., and sounded a note of alarm which startled public opinion into activity. Agents were sent into the remotest districts—lectures were delivered, meetings held, and literature distributed all over the country. The societies received the hearty support of scientific men, and especially the principal physicians of the day.

VIRTUE BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Norway went strongly for prohibitive legislation. Bills, which made drunkenness a criminal offence, punishable, on a second conviction, with three years' imprisonment, were thrown out by the Storting in 1833 and 1836; but a proposal to render all manufacture and sale of alcoholic drink illegal passed both Chambers in 1842, and was only vetoed by King Oscar I. The Swedes, however, thought a more cautious procedure advisable. They first introduced a licensing law in 1855, which allowed brandy to be made only in State-controlled factories, and during seven months of the year, from October to April. No quantity under 15 kannor (equal about 40 litres), might be sold without a special license, and all existing taverns and spirit shops, except those whose owners could show a patent, or prove an expressly granted privilege, were to be closed. No more such patents or privileges were to be granted, but if the municipality saw fit to issue more licenses they should be disposed of at public auction for a period not exceeding three years. This last procedure might be dispensed with, however, if a company could be formed in any town to take over the whole of the licenses in that town. A later law added the condition that this may only be done by companies which make no gain out of the transaction, and pledge themselves to hand over the net profits for purposes of public usefulness.

WHAT WAS THE RESULT?

In the country districts the effect was unmistakable. All the small stills, and a large number of the smaller drink-shops, speedily disappeared. Nothing gives a clearer idea of the progress of moral reform in the rural parts of Sweden than the fact that, whereas, previous to 1855, every town, and even every hut, was virtually a tavern, in 1856, only 625 licenses were issued for the whole number of country parishes. Four hundred and forty-one of these rested on old privileges—continued during the lifetime of the present owner—and 182 were granted for one year only. Matters were, for various reasons, less satisfactory in the towns. The town dwellers, 12 per cent. of the whole population of Sweden, had 1,912 public houses, or more than three times as many as the rest of the kingdom put together! Gothenburg, the second city in Sweden, with a population of 35,000, had sixty-five public houses and seventy-two shops licensed to retail spirits in small quantities. Various causes combined to render the law of 1855 more or less a dead letter, but in 1863 a Commission was appointed to enquire into the causes and extent of pauperism in the city. This Commission, in 1865, issued a report in which—while enlarging on drink as a great cause of poverty—it was proposed to transfer all retail trade in spirits to a society constituted on a philanthropic basis. This society which came into being October 1st 1865, under the name of the "Gothenburg Liquor Sale Company" (*Göteborgs Utskänkings Aktiebolag*), is the mother of the so-called Gothenburg system. The society had, by 1880, acquired sixty-one licenses in Gothenburg, and the suburb of Majorna; and of these (though the population had nearly doubled since 1865) only thirty-nine were in use, of which twenty-three were public-houses properly so-called, the rest clubs, restaurants, etc. Moreover, since 1874 the society has also acquired the rights of the small retail shopkeepers, and so does away with the principal cause of their first apparent failure.

HOW DOES THE SOCIETY MANAGE ITS HOUSES?

Mr. Egidius gives at full length the agreement which every publican employed by the society is obliged to sign. We have no space to reproduce it, but these are a few of the principal points:—

The seller can make no profit on wine or spirits, which are obtained from the society and sold at cost price.

Tea, coffee, chocolate, "brewed and carbonic acid beverages" (N.B.—beer is regarded as a temperance drink), as well as cooked food, both hot and cold, to be on sale in every such house. The lessee sells these on his own account and can make his profit on them.

No strong drink to be sold to persons under eighteen or already intoxicated.

All wines and spirits to be paid for in ready money.

All goods sold on behalf of the society to be delivered to customers in exactly the same state as they are received—i.e., pure and unadulterated.

No musical entertainments to take place in the house without special arrangement with the directors, and no strangers admitted to lodge.

A tariff of prices to be hung up in a conspicuous place. The landlord has power to eject any customer who makes a disturbance or is guilty of a breach of the peace.

The profits have been handed over by the society for "purposes of public utility,"—of which an interesting table is given. Educational institutions, school buildings, libraries, technical schools, etc., have received by far the greater part.

"PROTESTANT ULSTER."

BY PROFESSOR DICEY AND ANOTHER.

BEFORE noticing these articles let me appease angry correspondents who have written denouncing me for saying, last month, that a majority of Ulstermen were Catholic. It was a blunder, for which I apologise. I ought to have added "outside Belfast." Then the statement would have been correct.

THE LAST RESORT OF THE UNIONISTS.

Two very different articles on the Ulster Question appear in the *Contemporary Review* for July. Professor Dicey makes the most of the protest of the Ulster Convention. After lecturing in his highest professorial manner Lord Salisbury, Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Morley, and Mr. Labouchere as to the way in which they should treat the Ulstermen, he then goes on to explain what the Unionist leaders ought to do. They are to announce beforehand that they will strain every opportunity afforded by the Constitution in order to obtain a distinct appeal to the country on Home Rule. The present election may decide that Home Rule should be tried, but that does not satisfy Mr. Dicey. The House of Lords must announce and carry out its intention of rejecting every Home Rule Bill unless it is submitted to the country at a general election. The last resort of the Unionists is to demand that no Bill giving Ireland a statutory Parliament should be passed unless it be made one of its provisions that the Bill shall not become law until it has been referred to a plebiscite of the whole of the electors of the United Kingdom.

HOW PROTESTANT POWER IS ABUSED TO-DAY.

The other article is written by an Irish Presbyterian minister, who contributes it on the distinct understanding that the name of the writer shall never be divulged. It is a very powerful presentation of the case in favour of Home Rule from the Presbyterian point of view. It affords a remarkable confirmation of Professor Dicey's remarks as to the possibilities of oppression that can be exercised within the limits of the Constitution. Professor Dicey's remarks are directed against the possible abuse of power by the Catholic majority; the Irish Presbyterian minister shows how the power is actually abused by the Protestant minority:—

The grossest oppression may be worked without the passing of a single law which would hurt the susceptibilities of English electors. Unjust administration is a far more potent instrument of injustice than unjust legislation; you can despoil a landlord by refusing him the means of enforcing the payment of rent; you can exclude an opponent from power by tampering with the ballot-box; you can cut short the public career of every Protestant by, in fact, reserving every prize and every lucrative office for Roman Catholics.

MAKING SHORT WORK OF THE BOGEY.

The immense majority of all the offices in the gift of the Crown in Ireland are given to the Episcopalians, the Presbyterians are severely left out in the cold, while the Roman Catholics, who have an immense majority, do not enjoy one-fourth of the positions of emolument and of influence. The magistracy is almost exclusively Protestant. As for Protestant Ulster, it sends seventeen

Home Rulers to Parliament and only sixteen Anti Home Rulers. In five out of the nine counties in Ulster the Catholics outnumber the Protestants by more than two to one. The Protestant majority of the population of Ulster is only 129,000 on a total population of 1,617,000. That is to say, there is not a majority of ten per cent. of Protestants including Belfast. If Belfast be excluded there is a majority of 200,000 Catholics. The writer says that there are about forty Presbyterian ministers who will vote for Home Rule candidates at the General Election, and there are a hundred who are more or less in favour of Home Rule. The population of Ulster has declined even more rapidly than that of Leinster. The only thing that the Ulster Convention proved was that Ulster Protestants were abundantly able to look after themselves. Altogether it is an able article, and one which leaves very little substance in the inflated bogey with which the Unionists have been trying to terrify the English electorate.

A GREAT CITY'S NEEDS.

HOW TO LIGHTEN DARKEST NEW YORK.

MR. W. T. ELSING, a City missionary, writing on New York tenement houses, makes the following suggestions at the close of his paper as to how he thinks New York might be improved:—

First.—There is nothing the inhabitants of the tenement-houses need so much as more room, sunshine, and fresh air. At present the sun never shines in the bedrooms of three-quarters of the people of New York City.

Second.—A great blessing would be conferred on the crowded multitudes of the East Side if the long-promised and eagerly-desired small parks were opened. There are stone, coal, and lumber yards on the river-front on the East Side which would make attractive breathing spots for the children of the poor.

Third.—Great improvements have been made in the construction and sanitary arrangements of tenement-houses but still more must be done in the same direction.

Fourth.—The saloon is the poor man's club, and flourishes most vigorously in the poorest sections of the city. Instead of denouncing the saloon on account of the numerous evils it afflicts on the poor, something better must be supplied to take its place. The churches of various denominations are taking a deep interest in providing attractive, well-lighted reading and club-rooms for the working men in our large cities. A great and beneficent work might be done by the Board of Education if free reading-rooms and libraries were opened in connection with every public school in the crowded portions of the city.

Fifth.—Good old John Wesley said, "Cleanliness is next to godliness"; but bathing in tenement-houses is exceedingly difficult and sometimes impossible. I am fully convinced that if a first-class natatorium, with reading-rooms, library, and restaurant attached, was opened in some crowded district the result would surpass all expectation.

Sixth.—A Poor Man's Bank: There is a great need of a poor man's bank in the shape of a general reputable loan association, where poor men's clothing and jewellery shall be as good as the rich man's estate at the banking house; but persons who need a temporary loan to help them through a period of enforced idleness or sickness would be greatly benefited by a wisely-managed loan association.

Seventh.—There is great need of trained nurses for the sick.

Eighth.—There is need of greater co-operation among all good men. When we see any one endeavouring to cast out social demons among us, let us not forbid him because he does not accept our creed or follow our party.

ARE YOU A PARANOIAC?

OR THE LATEST NICKNAME FOR CRANKS.

DR. H. S. WILLIAMS, medical superintendent of the Randall's Island Hospitals, has placed the civilised world, especially the ill-natured part of the civilised world, under a debt of gratitude. The available terms of opprobrium, crank, madman, lunatic, etc., have been used so often, that the sentence-spinners have been somewhat hard put to it. Dr. Williams has furnished us with a new word which will soon pass into the current coin of civilised intercourse. His new word is paranoia, paranoia being a modern form of insanity, and the name of the afflicted person is paranoiac. The number of paranoiacs in the House of Commons and in all branches of life is innumerable. They are much more numerous than fanatics, who may be considered as constituting the select portion of the paranoiac race. Paranoia bears fruit in delusions of persecution, or hallucinations, or delusions of grandeur. The paranoiac suffers from a steady degeneration of the brain through hallucinations and delusions towards the delusion of grandeur. But once paranoia sets its seal upon a victim, its sway is absolute. Paranoia, it seems, is often indistinguishable from the harmless and inoffensive fad. Dr. Williams says:—

Usually from time to time it suits his fancy to devote his energies to the cause of some reform league for revolutionising society or the government. If his native temperament be amiable he will be simply a fanatic, perhaps a socialist; if vicious, he will probably become an anarchist. He is usually nothing if not progressive, and a new fad, especially if it be an occult one, is meat and drink to him. Revivalism, spiritualism, faith cure, Christian science, theosophy are his pastimes. In short, everything that is vague, visionary, occult, finds a following often the originator—among the paranoiac ranks.

It is to be feared that a great many people would put down the twelve apostles as at least incipient paranoiacs. For, says Dr. W. Williams, the paranoiac has his place in the social organism:—

Differing in mental conformation from his fellows, he must needs move in different channels from the generality of mankind. In other words he must be the originator of new ideas, new methods, new actions. In the vast majority of cases his line of departure is not a useful one to humanity, so, according to the law of the survival of the fittest, he and his methods are weeded out. Occasionally his line of departure is in a beneficial direction. His methods then survive, his reforms are promulgated; he becomes a great prophet, a great genius; he is immortalised. Here, and here only, lies the point of contact between genius and insanity. Not all geniuses are insane, and few indeed are the insane who have a spark of genius. The rare exceptions are the paranoiacs whose perverted energies have chanced to carry them to useful fields not hitherto explored.

STRATEGY AND POLITICS.

In the *Journal des Sciences Militaires* General Lewal, one of the ablest of French military writers, commenced recently what promises to be a valuable series of articles on strategy, by pointing out how greatly its study has been debased. Nowadays, the prevalent mania seems to be for every one to consider himself a born strategist. Since the French reverses of 1870 this kind of monomania, due, in a great measure, to the introduction of compulsory service, has assumed truly colossal proportions. If we turn to the great historical writers we find that their appreciations of military strategy are scarcely more to be

relied upon than those enounced by the romancers pure and simple.

Coming to the most important section of General Lewal's introduction—politics and strategy—it cannot fail to be noted that, although he himself does not say so in express terms, General Lewal anxiously recognises the enormous difficulties with which a French commander will probably have to contend in future in consequence of the undue interference in his actions which may be looked for from the central authorities. Now that the whole of France is an armed nation, and that armies of previously undreamt-of numbers will be hurried into the field, it is more necessary than ever before that the commander-in-chief should be absolutely unfettered in his military movements. The action of the Directory before the first Napoleon checked its meddlesome interference, and that of the Tours Government after the fall of the third Napoleon, point ominously to what may be looked for in the next war. General Lewal is therefore particularly emphatic on insisting that politics must have no word to say after the first gun has been fired. During the conflict one end only has to be attained, that of conquering and crushing the enemy. This end, which is exclusively a military one, can only be realised by military means under the direction of a military chief who, in everything that concerns the operations in the field, must be an absolute dictator. The influence of politics, under whatever form it may show itself, is fatal to armies: it causes vacillation in counsels, weakens the action of the military, and can only lead to disaster. Few generals have the independence of Pélissier, and dare write as he did from the Crimea nominally to the Minister of War, but really to his master:—"Si vous voulez commander l'armée venez prendre ma place;" nor the resolution of d'Aureilles de Paladines, who threw up the command rather than embark on a plan of operations of which he disapproved.

LIBRARIANA.

THE following letter has been addressed to the editor of the *Library*, by Mr. T. L. Kelso, the public librarian at Los Angeles, California:—

Sir,—I have just mailed you a copy of our last report, one of the finding list, special list, and the bulletins to date. You have been placed on the regular mailing list for all future publications. I wish to enter into correspondence with some of the live English libraries, and especially to exchange reports, issues, etc. Have written to those noticed in your November number. Any assistance or attention you may be pleased to give me will be most gratefully acknowledged.

Let the English librarians respond cordially to Mr. Kelso's request. The *Public Library Bulletin* of Los Angeles was started in November last year, and is published monthly. It is interesting to librarians and to the readers who use the library, being also a regular supplement to the official list of books in the library.

The *Library* is now published by Mr. Y. W. MacAlister, the editor, at 20, Hanover Square, W. A recent number contained a letter from Mr. E. M. Borrajo, stating that as it was peculiarly desirable that Parliamentary candidates should besound on the Library Question, he had addressed a letter on the subject to the Liberal candidate for the district, pressing upon his attention the points of Government aid in poor neighbourhoods and the desirability of Government inspection for rate-supported libraries.

A STORY OF VENGEANCE.

A ROUMANIAN SKETCH, BY "CARMEN SYLVA."

THE Queen of Roumania has contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for April 15th a striking story, which brings vividly before us the wild life of that primitive corner of Europe over which she reigns. Păron, the village schoolmaster, has found his brother murdered in the forest. He suspects Dragomir, a fierce, morose man, whose family has been at feud with Păron's for generations, and retaliates by setting fire to his enemy's barn, destroying all the winter's store of corn. Dragomir has a gentle young wife, and a sister like himself, a handsome, fearless girl, stronger than any of the village lads, and dreaded for her sullen beauty and sharp tongue.

Dragomir revenged the burning of his barn by mutilating the schoolmaster's cow. He cut two pieces out of the poor beast's hide one night, and took them home to make into sandals. Păron heard of it next day, and, meeting Sanda, accused Dragomir of the act. Sanda did not answer.

"Speak, or I will shake it out of you," he cried.

She looked at him calmly

"You cannot shake me; you are too weak, reader of books! All you are good for is to set fire to barns by night, when no one is by!"

She went on, looking straight before her. Păron turned yellow with rage.

"You shall pay for that!" he said, between his teeth.

"I will tell you what," said an old peasant. "You should marry that girl. She is strong and able to work hard, and it will make an end to the old feud."

"Marry her!" cried Păron. "I will be drowned in the Olto first! But I will leave her such a token that she shall never forget me to the day of her death! She shall be so humbled that she will never dare to open her mouth or show her face again!"

Păron kept his word. He waylaid Sanda in the forest, as she was carrying some fowls to market, threw her on the ground, and cut off her beautiful hair close to her head with his knife. Then he left her. She leaned against a tree and sobbed—for the first time in her life. A woman who had lost her hair was disgraced for ever.

She wandered in the woods all night, crushed and broken, and came home in the early morning.

"Since when do you run about by night like this?" asked her brother angrily.

"Since I have not dared to show myself by daylight," she answered, putting the handkerchief from her head. "Avenge me!" she cried, as she went out of the room, shutting the door behind her.

She never showed her face out of doors after this. Her brother's wife, the gentle Anca, whom she relieved of the housework, fetched the water from the well, and did the marketing. But when Dragomir suggested any plan of revenge, Sanda always had some objections to make, and never any advice to give.

After a while, Dragomir was forced to go into hiding. The children of the village had thrown stones at him, and provoked him to retaliate. He had injured some of them; the parents laid a complaint against him, he was fined, and, being unable to pay, was driven from the place like a wild beast.

There was a spell upon Păron. He had not been able to throw away the long blade of hair he had cut from Sanda's head; he kept it, and it bewitched him. He forgot the feud in thinking of her. He came up to the house one night and knocked at the window. She opened it, and he spoke to her. She answered—fiercely, disdainfully, but still she answered. Dragomir, hiding in

the woods, heard it all, and laughed. He saw his way to a sweeter scheme of vengeance than ever, and thought that Sanda would help him.

But Sanda was changed; strange thoughts had come to her. And Păron came again and again, and at last she knew that she loved him—the only man who had ever got the better of her. For the first time in her life she knew what fear was. She dreaded Dragomir's vengeance, and was worn out with terror and anxiety. At last she consented to fly with Păron across the frontier. She came out on the night appointed, and found him waiting by the well, with his horse. They rode away, and had nearly reached the Transylvanian border when Dragomir came up with them. He sprang on Păron and stabbed him, dragging him from his horse and striking again and again, but carefully avoiding a mortal blow, so as to prolong the agony. Sanda saw it all, and stood like one paralysed, leaning against the horse's saddle. When Păron no longer gave any signs of life, Dragomir turned to her, all covered with blood, and said—

"Thanks, sister, for having given him up to me. We have settled with him for ever. Laugh, Sanda!"

And Sanda laughed, so long and terribly, that even he was afraid of her.

"Come! be quiet!" he said, "and think of what we have to do, so that I may not be caught. What good will my vengeance do me, if they send me to the Oena mines?"

Sanda's look became fixed.

"I know how to prevent it. Come down to the river, and wash your face and hands."

She mounted and rode back. He followed her. The vultures slowly began to come down.

"Ah!" said he, as he seized the bridle, "let them clean up the place. They will seek him long enough then!"

"What am I to do with you?" he asked, presently.

Sanda did not answer—she stared at him indifferently.

"Are you not afraid of me?"

"Afraid! What should I be afraid of?"

"Of the punishment I am reserving for you. I am preparing a foretaste of hell for you, my dove! That will do you good."

"Come, wash yourself! wash yourself! or you will go to the Oena mines!" she said quietly, as though she had heard nothing.

They had left the ravine and were on the top of the sheer cliffs which overhung the Olto.

"Can we get down that way?" asked Sanda.

"No," answered Dragomir.

He let the horse go and leaned over the edge to look.

"Go and wash yourself!"

The words were hissed into his ear. Sanda's strong hands seized him by the throat and pushed him over.

The horse returned riderless, but Sanda never came home. She was seen sometimes in the woods laughing and singing, with flowers in her hair. Many people tried to take her to their homes, believing that mad folk bring luck to a house; but she allowed no one to approach her. She slept inside a hollow pine tree, and the villagers would leave maize porridge in the woods for her. Anca once came out to persuade her to come home; but Sanda laughed when she saw her and would not speak.

Anca and her baby both died. The village children grew up to manhood and womanhood. Sanda lived on, and seemed never to grow old. Her story has become a legend; but she is still seen sometimes, playing with her flowers, happy as a child. One can scarcely believe that the last act of a hereditary vengeance was accomplished by her hand.

A FAMOUS SERMON BY A FEARLESS PREACHER.

BY DR. PARKHURST, OF NEW YORK.

THE Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, a Presbyterian divine of New York City, is a man of note. By a couple of sermons he has suddenly risen from the dead level of mediocrity which characterises the American pulpit, and has gained recognition throughout the English-speaking world as one of those fearless prophets of the latter day, of which the age stands in sore need. Dr. Parkhurst preached a sermon, which I quoted in a recent number of the REVIEW, in which he boldly arraigned Tammany-ridden New York as a sink of iniquity, using language much stronger than any that could conceivably be used in England concerning the administration of any of our towns.

A NOTABLE REJOINDER.

Dr. Parkhurst, however, did not speak without book, and being rudely criticised for his remarks, and being arraigned, moreover, before the Grand Jury, he replied to his critics by preaching a second sermon on the text—"The wicked walk on every side when the vilest men are exalted." It was published in the *Homiletic Review* for May, and may be commended to all preachers of righteousness as a fearless exposition of flagrant evils. Dr. Parkhurst not only preached, but he got to know his facts before he went into the pulpit, and has succeeded not only in demolishing his critics, but in compelling the New York police for the first time in its recent history to enforce the law against drinking saloons. It is a splendid example of what may be done by one brave man if he has a firm grip of his facts and a voice that can be heard throughout a city. His sermon on "Municipal Misrule" is a terrible indictment, and he proves his case up to the hilt. He was accused of having spoken on newspaper rumour, and so he determined to satisfy himself personally as to the facts of the case with which he was dealing.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

He began by trying to enter into personal relations with the official whose conduct he had criticised. That official, although he went to him on business pertaining to his office, peremptorily refused to hold any official communication with Dr. Parkhurst. Not dismayed by this rebuff he set to work to prove that the administration of New York is conducted in favour of the law-breakers. Having selected the names of seven persons whom he believed to be guilty of breaking the excise law, he put detectives on their track, and having secured sufficient evidence—

my lawyer put the names of the parties before the District Attorney, which he politely returned and said that we could take them before the Grand Jury, and that he would secure us the opportunity. I was admitted to the Grand Jury, but upon stating my errand, was courteously informed that attending to such matters was not exactly in their line, and was invited to move on, and first try my luck with the police court. Application was therefore made to the police court, and warrants were obtained. That was the first gleam of hope that broke upon us, and down to date it is the last gleam. The case was put over till last week Monday. On Monday we all gathered again at the Tombs, counsel and witnesses, only to have the judge tell us that we could come around this week Tuesday.

HIS IMPEACHMENT.

So it dawdled on. Hence, says Dr. Parkhurst:—

I antagonise our existing municipal administration because I believe that administration to be essentially corrupt, interiorly rotten, and in its combined tendency and effect to

stand in diametric resistance to all that Christ and the holy Christian pulpit represent in the world.

You come to run a city with a million and a-half of people. You have not always shrunk from putting into places of trust men who are ex-dive-keepers and crooks and ex-convicts, and men whose detailed written history would draw tremblingly near the verge of obscene literature.

THE USE OF DETECTIVES.

But Dr. Parkhurst did not stop. Having proved that the Excise Law was not enforced, he proceeded to prove that the law was equally broken as to Sunday trading. He says:—

Last Sunday, therefore, while we were quietly studying and praying over the matter of foreign missions, I had a force of five detectives out studying up city missions, and trying to discover if the Police Department shows any practical respect to the obligation to enforce the law against Sunday trading.

The reports of these detectives he produced in his pulpit, and read out the summary of their evidence which showed that drinking houses were allowed to remain open under the eyes of the police. As it was with drinking saloons so it was with gambling houses, they flourished under the very nose of the police.

IN THE LABYRINTH.

Then Dr. Parkhurst went further and entered upon the most dangerous subject of all, that of houses of ill fame:—

Leaving the gambling-houses for the present, I must report to you what was discovered in a region of iniquity that, in this presence, will have to be dealt with with as much caution and delicacy as the nature of the subject will allow. I have here a list of thirty houses, names and addresses, all specified, that are simply houses of prostitution, all of them in this precinct. These thirty places were all of them visited by my friend or my detective on the 10th and also on the 11th of March, and solicitations received on both dates. One of these places I spent an hour in myself, and I know perfectly well what it all means and with what facility such houses can be gotten into. That house is three blocks only from the spot where I am standing now. All of this has been neatly type-written, sworn to, corroborated, and is subject to the call of the District Attorney.

Naturally Dr. Parkhurst had a bad time of it, and the memory of his sojourn in the depths will not pass away. He says:—

Not till I look on the great White Throne can the moral traces of it be fully effaced; but horrible though the memory of it must always be, I know it has earned me a grip on the situation that I would not surrender for untold money.

Don't tell me I don't know what I am talking about. Many a long, dismal, heartsickening night in company with two trusted friends have I spent, since I spoke on the matter before, going down into the disgusting depths of this Tammany-debauched town and it is rotten with a rottenness that is unspeakable and indescribable, and a rottenness that would be absolutely impossible except by the connivance of the police.

WANTED—AN "IRON HAND."

The practical conclusion of his investigations is thus stated:—

With the backing, then, of such facts legally certified to as have been presented this morning, we insist in behalf of an insulted and outraged public that the police department, from its top down, shall without further shift proceed with an iron hand to close up gambling-houses, houses of prostitution, and whisky shops open in illegal hours.

That demand will echo throughout the English-speaking world.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

MR. KNOWLES is usually the colourless collector of the opinions of notables of the first, second, and third degrees of magnitude. Occasionally, however, he reminds us that he is a politician like the rest of us, and takes care not to let the rogues on the other side have the best of it. In the present number he has done his best to convert the *Nineteenth Century* into a Unionist pamphlet.

MR. DICEY'S PROPHECY.

It begins with Mr. Edward Dicey's paper on "The Choice of England," and closes with the opinions of no fewer than ten persons, who explain why they are going to vote for the Unionists. There is not much, nor anything that is new, in any of their articles. The only thing that is worth mentioning is Mr. Dicey's cock-sure confidence that "the Unionists hold the winning cards. If we fail to win I, for one, shall attribute the failure to no other cause than our want of ability to make the best of our position." He cannot, however, bring himself to believe, even for a moment, that the people of England will be so stupid as not to agree with him on this occasion. Therefore, the polls are to result in the crushing defeat of the Gladstonians. "Success lies within the grasp of the Unionist party. If they fail to obtain success it is with them will rest the fault;"—which will be pleasant reading if the election goes the other way.

JAMAICA AS A HEALTH RESORT.

The Duke of St. Albans has been visiting Jamaica, and he wants all the world and his wife to follow his example, especially if they are in need of a milder climate. He sums up his paper as follows:—

I have been asked the following questions about the merits of Jamaica, which I think may be answered as follows:—For a sportsman? No, though a good bag of wild pigeons can be made. The marshes in the West Indies are dangerous for any one not acclimatised to the tropics. For the yachtsman? No, the Caribbean Sea is too rough for pleasure cruising, and the currents perplexing. For the invalid? Yes, he will find a climate which extends to him a sure and safe recovery; but let him be warned against returning to a cold climate before the summer is well advanced, and he must be careful to wear light but woollen underclothing. For the botanist? Yes, a perfect Paradise will open to him; 450 different species of ferns will reward his search, besides an abundant tropical vegetation. For the naturalist? Yes, there are many valuable kinds of butterflies and other insects to be secured, but the collection of humming-birds and other small birds is forbidden without a special permit. To sum up, the voyage out is easy and pleasant, if it were not for the waste of time, and the return journey can be made by New York.

THE HAREM VIEW OF TURKISH MARRIAGES.

"Adalet" describes how marriages are arranged in Turkey. It is a very curious story. The girls are allowed to read the most filthy literature, but they are not allowed to see their husbands until they are married to them, and they have to profess the most absolute ignorance of everything that concerns married life. The girl must seem to be entirely ignorant of the meaning of a betrothal, she must cry when the ring is put on her finger, but must not admit that she understands what it means until the contract is settled, when for the first time she is allowed to recognise the

fate that has been prepared for her, and then it is her duty to fall back in a dead faint. Even after that she must not ask any questions about the name, family, or character of her betrothed, nor must she ever try to see him from afar. Notwithstanding this arrangement, which seems to have been malevolently contrived in order to make marriage a failure, "Adalet" does not think that Turkish marriages turn out so badly on the whole.

I have seen girls brought up in every kind of indulgence, and who have never been thwarted in their whole lives, bow down before the authority of their husbands, and obey without a murmur the orders of a man who a few months before was entirely unknown to them, and I cannot help admiring a system which, whilst asking for so much devotion and sacrifice on one side, so rarely degenerates into tyranny on the other.

ARMINIUS VAMBERY ONCE MORE.

This industrious and pertinacious Hungarian, who now adds to his other enormities that of spelling Colossus with a K, once more takes up his parable about the situation in Central Asia. This time he is not quite so gloomy as usual. He says:—

In order to secure a position which corresponds to the standing of Russia in and near Khorasan, England will be sooner or later compelled to round off the present frontier between Beluchistan and Eastern Persia in order to get such a footing in Sistan as will enable her to counteract and to threaten any Russian movement either from Ashkabad or from Dushakh towards Meshed.

If that is done he almost promises to be happy for ever afterwards, for he says:—

The grandiloquent sentence of Skobelev to arrange a march *à la Timur* to the Indies and to expel the English from the peninsula by means of a hard blow struck in front, is to-day obsolete. With the aid of the scientific frontier, completed through the position in Sistan, England will have made perfect her means of defence against the attack of Russia. As to the prospect of fomenting a mutiny in the rear of the English army of defence in India, I am glad to say that here too great a change for the better has taken place.

GENERAL ELECTIONS IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie writes an instructive paper on this subject, in which he contrasts the English with the American methods of conducting an appeal to the country, very much, of course, to the advantage of the Americans. The chief difference is that the English system is much less conservative than the American. Mr. Carnegie, however, is such a devoted lover of his adopted country that we are not surprised even when he says:—

I think the average American Congressman much less vain and much more modest, and infinitely more mindful of the wishes of his colleagues, than the average British M.P., for he scarcely ever bores the House or consumes its valuable time by inflicting upon it the "great effort" he has prepared, not to inform the House, but to electrify the rustics at home.

He gives us hope, however, that before long we may approximate to the American ideal of excellence.

The contrast between the Monarchy and the Republic, great as it is at present, is one which I believe is to become less and less year after year, until the two great branches of the English-speaking race, possessed of the same language, literature, law, and religion, shall also possess the advantages of similar conservative constitutions.

MUSIC FOR THE MASSES.

Mrs. Julian Marshall, who is a great admirer of the Tonic Sol-Fa system, thinks that we are making great progress in the musical education of our people.

In the Board Schools the great mass of British children are receiving such a thorough grounding in the elements of music as must remain with them through life. A good Tonic Sol-faist is a good theoretical and practical musician.

No advantage, however, is to be obtained without a sacrifice, and she pathetically deplores the misery which is inflicted upon long-suffering humanity by the endless practising which goes on all round. Still she thinks we must put up with this hardship as best we can, consoling ourselves by such a reflection as the following:—

Fifty people who never could be fifty effective solo-performers (and of whom there would be too many if they could) may, by combination under capable direction, produce an effect beyond the reach of any solo-performer in the world. This is the triumphant and only answer to those who, weary of sound, ask ever and anon, "To what purpose all this music?" Music in masses is the modern art.

ASTRONOMY AND WORSHIP IN ANCIENT EGYPT.

Mr. J. Norman Lockyer publishes under this title an elaborate study in which he seeks to prove that—

There is, in all probability, a close connection between the mythology of the ancient Egyptians and the observations of bodies rising and setting, which they, like all the other early nations, had to make for the uses of their daily life.

In working out this thesis he says:—

I assume the personification or the deification of stars; I indicate special orientations of buildings devoted to the worship of some star or another; and I suggest an instance—a very remarkable instance—of a change of cult in a temple.

ENGLAND IN 1663.

Mr. J. J. Jusserand describes Sorbière's book on England, written in 1663, in which he describes England and the English as he found them three years after the Restoration. The book made a great sensation at the time, and excited the indignation of contemporaries, but, judging from the extracts, there is much in it that is very complimentary and very interesting. Speaking of the English people he says:—

They allow their fancy to carry them back to the time when Oliver was there, and their fleets were so powerful, and they won glory on all the seas, and all the earth wanted their alliance, and the Republic flourished and received ambassadors from all countries.

I find in them a something that is great and reminds one of ancient Rome. . . . They have a deep love for their country; they are strongly united against foreigners; they are intrepid in danger.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Mahaffy takes occasion of the tercentenary of Trinity College, Dublin, to write the history of that institution, and Sir Henry Elliott gives us a popularly-written sketch of Sir John Franklin.

THE *Westminster Review* is really too dull for anything. The articles on "The Old Irish Parliament," "Irish Lawyers," "The Tyranny of Canvassers," "The Equality of the Rural Wage Rate," and the "Emigration Problem in America," may be very good solid reading in their way, but the *Review* sadly needs livening up.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE articles on Ulster, General Booth's Social Work, and Mr. Osborne Morgan's reply to Lady Jeune's denunciation of Modern Society are noticed elsewhere.

THE RUSSIAN CRISIS.

A former Siberian exile has a paper on the Russian Crisis. It is a sombre presentation of the melancholy condition of things in the famine districts of Russia. The writer seems to be almost as hostile to Count Tolstoi as he is to the Government. Russian agriculture is perishing for want of intelligent direction, but a stupid, suspicious officialism is fatal to all improvement. Possibly the pinch of hunger and the possibility of absolute bankruptcy will compel the adoption of measures where all milder arguments have failed. He thinks that provincial society has distinctly degenerated in Russia in the last few years. It reads nothing, ignores science, and interests itself in nothing. The zemstvos have been checked in their work, and have degenerated accordingly. The moral of the whole thing is that—

Russia will never return to its old social *régime*, it will never see prosperity again, unless the *intelligentia* once more turns its attention to its own internal affairs, its daily requirements; unless it is once more independent, and throws off the false, heartless, and indifferent guardianship of the bureaucracy.

A PROTEST AGAINST SACERDOTALISM.

Archdeacon Farrar has an article on Sacerdotalism in which he warns the Sacerdotalists of the Establishment that their teaching will carry them to Rome, and that there are myriads of both laity and clergy who will never accept the utterly disproved assertions which they so constantly repeat. In declaiming these assertions, says the Archdeacon:—

We claim to be Churchmen in the very best and fullest sense of the word, because we can superabundantly prove to every unbiased mind that we follow the guidance of the only authorities which we regard as final or supremely important—the New Testament, the Prayer Book and formularies of the Church of England, the decrees of the Four Great Councils, the clear doctrinal teaching of the best writers of the primitive Church in the earliest days of Christianity, and the carefully-weighed and accurately-expressed opinions of every one of the great divines whom hitherto the Church of England has most delighted to honour.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The remaining articles in the *Review* are Professor Marcus Hartog's "Problems of Reproduction," Miss Price's "Popular Songs of France," and Mr. Bryce's address delivered at the first meeting of the London branch of the Scottish Geographical Society on the "Migration of Races of Men."

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* continues to concern itself greatly with English subjects. The July number contains an article by Miss Bialand on the "Great City Companies," and another by Douglas Sladen on "Winchester College." St. George Mivart continues his series of papers on "Evolution and Christianity," writing this time on natural selection. There is an interesting natural history paper on "The State and the Forests," illustrated by pictures of the gradual invasion of the forest in Province Town, Cape Cod, by the sand. It is a region of much sand, which is blown by the wind in great billows, which are rolling farther and farther inland, swallowing and burying the forest. Maple trees more than twenty feet high are entirely covered as they stand.

THE FORTNIGHTLY.

The *Fortnightly* is a good number. I notice elsewhere the article on "Uganda," the "Truth about the Salvation Army," and Mr. Swinburne's *Elegy* on Sir Richard Lurton.

SOME RECENT NOVELS.

Mr. Francis Adams reckons up some recent novels in terms which are certainly not lacking in severity. The criticism is savage, but just a trifle shrill. Mr. Adams worries Mrs. Humphry Ward as a terrier does a rat. He says of "Robert Elsmere":—

Since Daniel Deronda, has the dreadful mind of woman succeeded in constructing such an appalling automaton of a female prig in black coat and breeches as Robert Elsmere? How abject is its failure as a creation, as a character, as a recognisable human being!

But bad as "Robert Elsmere" was, "David Grieve" is even worse:—

To read it is like drinking glass after glass of water stale and stained with the rinsings of many wines.

Mr. Hall Caine is dealt with with a greater profusion of adjectives than it is at all grateful to bestow upon a man whose work, "The Deemster," has served Mr. Adams as a substitute for sulphonal all the winter through at the Riviera. Mr. J. M. Barrie is next called up for judgment, and Mr. Adams declares that "The Little Minister"—

Is an effort over which any true friend of Mr. Barrie's should weep. What a perfect, what a grotesque mishap it is! The book is an irremediable failure because it is utterly wrong as a whole.

As for "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," Mr. Adams quotes the scene in which the three girls, all in love with a single man, stand at a window in their nightgowns, avowing their devotion for him and blowing him kisses, while the fourth girl, who also loves him, lies in bed and listens to their amorous confessions. He says:—

Nothing more ridiculous than this has been done by any writer of anything approaching ability in our time, and it is as false in characterisation as it is absurd in conception.

FOUR STYLES OF MEMORY.

Mr. Alfred Binet writes on "Mental Imagery" in an article in which he thus sums up the four different styles of memory:—

1. The visual, characterised by the use of visual images in all the operations of the mind and memory. This probably exists in the case of painters who can execute a person's portrait after having seen that person only once.

2. The auditive, which implies a special memory for sounds, as in the case of most musicians.

3. The motive, marked by the special use made of images derived from motion.

4. The indeterminate, which exists when the different varieties of imagery are employed alternately, according to occasion.

AN ODD BRACE OF ANGELS.

Mr. Coventry Patmore has three essayettes, the first on "Christianity and Progress;" the second, "A Pessimist Outlook;" and the third, "A Spanish Novelette," a review of "Pepita Jiménez." From the "Pessimist Outlook" I quote the following passage:—

Considering what men are, the wonder is, not that all great nationalities should have come to a shameful end, but that their ordinary duration of life should have been a thousand years. How any of them should have lasted a hundred must seem a miracle to those who fail to take into account the agency of the two guardian angels of national life, Religion, and War—religion which keeps alive the humility and generosity of reasonable submission to law and the spirit of self-sacrifice for corporate life, and war, which silences for a time the envy and hatred of the evil and ignorant for moral and circumstantial superiorities, and compels them to trust their established leaders, on pain of prompt annihilation.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

Lady Jeune discusses the servant girl question in an article which does not contain much that is new. She points out that the growth of flats has diminished the number of servants, and touches incidentally upon the possibility of the Servants' Union being able to benefit the class by eradicating the present system of registration and improving the unsatisfactory character system. The Servants' Union gives the following figures as to the number of domestics:—

The gross numbers are 1,803,997, out of which 130,865 represent coachmen, grooms, butlers, and footmen; 1,230,406 female servants, 92,747 charwomen, and 62,646 male and female hotel servants; the remainder is composed of the smaller classes who are comparatively unimportant. It is calculated that there are over twelve thousand servants seeking employment in vain in London alone, and the majority are by no means composed of women.

THE PROPOSED PAN-ANGLICAN FESTIVAL.

Mr. Rowe, president of the Oxford University Boating Club, discusses Mr. Astley Cooper's proposal to set on foot a Pan-Anglican Athletic Festival. From the point of view of the rowing man he sets forth the difficulties connected with the boating contests, and makes the following suggestions as a means of overcoming the obstacles:—

1. Let the winning Grand Challenge eight of the year represent England.

2. Let the Henley Regatta course be the one chosen for the race.

3. Let the contest, at least in rowing, take place about the middle of July, instead of in June.

4. Let the sculling be absolutely open to professional and amateur alike.

Mr. Rowe, I am glad to see, is all in favour of the Americans coming in. He says:—

It would be most unsatisfactory were we not to take this opportunity of measuring our strength with theirs, as well as with that of our Colonial oarsmen.

THE IRISH "HOTTENTOT" IDEA.

The Hon. Lionel Tollemache has a pleasant, gossipy paper on Lord Tollemache and his anecdotes, in the course of which we come upon the following, which may be regarded as the original germ of the idea which Lord Salisbury afterwards developed when he inferentially suggested that the Irish were on the same pale of political development as the Hottentots:—

Shortly after my father entered Parliament there was a great disturbance in Ireland. The Duke of Wellington was reported to have said significantly that the army was ready. One or more Irish members answered the appeal by saying in the House of Commons that the people of Ireland were ready too. Amid the general excitement, a young member of timorous aspect rose to make his maiden speech. In a meek voice the novice began: "Mr. Speaker, I have listened attentively to this debate, and have come to the conclusion that Irishmen are no more fit to govern themselves than blacks!" The bashful orator was the first Mr. Walter of the *Times*.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Bompas, Q.C., endeavours to show why the majority of Nonconformists accept Home Rule, and why the minority reject it. "An Irishman" discusses the strength and prospects of Unionism in Ireland. He declares that Unionism is much stronger than Unionists themselves suppose. There is a growing conviction on the part of the Irish peasant that in his own interests the Union should be maintained. Edward Delille writes on "Guy de Maupassant," and Mr. H. W. Lucy has a short paper on the "Early Parliamentary History of the Borough of Hythe."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD's article is noticed elsewhere. The Countess Cesaresco writes on "Historical Rimini"; Mr. Walter Besant and a "London Editor" fight backward and forward over the question of "Authors, Individual and Corporate"; Mr. Andrew Lang protests against the censure pronounced on novels with a purpose, incidentally defending "Sandford and Merton"; and the editor rolls the drum and appeals to the country on behalf of the Unionist Administration.

THE ANNEXATION OF THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

Sir Richard Temple discusses the "Polynesian Labour Traffic," and favours Lord Charles Scott's suggestion as to the establishment of recruiting stations, but he goes a step further, and proposes to place all the islands where labourers are recruited under the Imperial protectorate:—

Then, and not till then, would the recruits have all the advantage which the Indian labour-recruits (*coolies*) possess, and the recurrence of the evils formerly complained of and deplored would be rendered impossible. The protectorate would, of course, be Imperial, and not colonial.

It remains to indicate the islands that would fall under this proposal. The islands appear to belong chiefly, if not entirely, to the series known to geographers as the Louisiade Archipelago. This range extends from the southern extremity of New Guinea across the ocean south-eastwards till the Fiji group, already British, is reached. The fact that British protection is established in Southern New Guinea would facilitate a similar protection over adjacent islands—especially in Moresby Island. Outside the Louisiade group, and lying to the north, would be two or three islands which have heretofore been recruiting-grounds—especially Normanby Island, and perhaps the islands of Goodenough and Fergusson. And to the west lie the Solomon Islands. The New Hebrides are quite extraneous to these groups.

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE.

Mr. W. Earl Hodgson, in a political short story entitled "The Candidate for West Drum," thus explains the antipathy which is excited in the breast of Mr. Hodgson's friends by the so-called "Nonconformist Conscience." Men of the world, he makes some of his characters say—

dislike talk about them because they instinctively feel those principles to be deeply diffused throughout the whole people—so widely and so deeply diffused that "the Nonconformist conscience," in its arrogant zeal, and in its assumption that there is no conscience outside the pale, is a peculiarly odious form of Pharisaism.

True conscientiousness must always be silent. The average Englishman shrinks from the Nonconformist conscience and its ways because of a perception that the moment spirituality becomes self-conscious it becomes immoral. Self-conscious spirituality—the sensations of the Nonconformist conscience, for example—is the wantoning of the soul. And the new Puritanism is a diseased condition of the soul. Which condition has the power to spread corruption like a plague.

What silly nonsense all this is to be written by a clever man.

A NEWSPAPER COPYRIGHT ACT.

Mr. Sidney Low, the editor of the *St. James's Gazette*, gives us his meditations upon the present state of the Copyright Act in newspapers, which has been promoted by the recent action taken against him by the *Times*. He makes the following suggestions as to the framing of a satisfactory Newspaper Act:—

The registered proprietors or publishers, not the "authors," to be regarded as the owners of all the copyrights; the fact that the paper is properly registered to give the proprietors a right to sue for infringement of copyright, irrespective of any arrangements made with contributors; no proprietor to

be able to take proceedings for infringement of copyright, unless it can be shown that he has warned off trespassers by hoisting the red flag over the whole journal or over any particular literary article in it; subject to such warning any literary article to be capable of being protected in the same way as if it had been contributed to a monthly magazine or similar periodical; and finally, news not to be the subject of copyright at all.

HOW I WOULD TAX LUXURIES.

Colonel Howard Vincent, in an article entitled "Common Sense at Last," enthusiastically applauds Lord Salisbury's suggestion of retaliatory duties. He thinks that in negotiating treaties with France and Spain Lord Salisbury's suggestion would give us a weapon by which we could bring them to their knees:—

With each country we absolutely hold the master hand, not only as their best customer, but as having it in our power to cripple a large proportion of the population, and thus gain any electoral result we choose, and simultaneously to confer a great benefit upon our own people by diminishing the consumption of foreign alcohol. An extra tax upon the £4,000,000 worth of French wine and brandy, or the £858,000 worth of Spanish wine; a duty on the £7,000,000 worth of French silk manufactures, or the £1,000,000 worth of French boots, shoes, and gloves; or on the £5,000,000 worth of French woollen manufactures brought into this country, would soon bring our neighbours to a reasonable frame of mind.

SOME VITAL STATISTICS.

In an article on "Sedatives and Modern Life," Dr. Tom Robinson gives the following figures in order to prove that it is nervous diseases which drive people into dram drinking and drug taking. Deaths from old age have fallen off, while deaths from diseases of the nervous system and from cancer have greatly increased.

ANNUAL DEATH-RATES FROM VARIOUS CAUSES IN A MILLION PERSONS.

Disease.	1861-65.	1866-70.	1871-75.	1876-80.	1881-85.	1886-90.
Intemperance	41·6	35·4	37·6	42·2	48·0	50·0
Cancer	367·8	403·8	445·6	485·2	544·6	599·7
Phthisis	2,526·6	2,447·8	2,218·0	2,040·0	1,820·6	1,616·7
Old Age	1,352·8	1,275·8	1,206·8	1,072·2	1,003·6	974·0
Nervous Sys'm	1,546·0	1,605·2	1,716·0	1,803·6	1,797·6	1,786·3

THE CENTURY.

In the *Century* for July the first place is given to Robert J. Wickenden's paper on Charles-François Daubigny, the friend of Corot. It is copiously illustrated with specimens of his work. Castelar continues his papers on Columbus, and brings the narrative down to his departure for the New World. Mr. Stedman, continuing his study of "The Nature and Elements of Poetry," deals with Beauty. "Architecture at the World's Fair" is another of the illustrated papers on the great Exhibition. Mr. Waldstein describes the finding of what is believed to be the tomb of Aristotle, and gives the reasons which lead him to think the tomb is the veritable resting place of the great philosopher. The only other paper which calls for notice is Mr. Villiers' paper on the Abyssinians and Abyssinia. Mr. Villiers found that the best small currency in the country was empty beer bottles. Two chickens and a dozen eggs was the ordinary Abyssinian equivalent for one empty beer bottle. In the Abyssinian churches all the devils are women, which recalls the saying of a Hindoo who, asked whether there was any article of belief on which the Hindoos agreed, replied at once, "We are all at one in believing in the sanctity of the cow and the depravity of woman."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* naturally gives the first place to a review of President Harrison's administration, by three authors, two of whom regard Mr. Harrison with admiration, while the third sees in his policy nothing but mistakes. Senator Dawes says that President Harrison has been the guiding spirit of his administration, he has behaved himself in all things as becomes the chief magistrate of a great nation. Senator Dolph regards President Harrison as an earnest, honest man, who does his work with a firm step in the path of duty, and who regards politics as a means of securing the greatest prosperity for the country and the greatest happiness for the people. Senator Colquitt, who is a Democrat, says nothing offensive of Mr. Harrison personally, but he thinks that:—

The errors of this administration and its policy may be summed up as follows:—First, restrictions on commerce; second, burdens on agriculture; third, bounties to manufacturers; fourth, excessive taxation; fifth, profligate expenditure of the people's money; sixth, contraction of the currency; seventh, Federal interference with State elections.

THE RESULTS OF MODERN REVOLUTIONS.

Mr. Karl Blind has an interesting article, full of personal reminiscences, in which he attempts to show the result of the labours of the great revolutionists in our time. Karl Blind himself has been a revolutionist, and is one to this day. He is discontented with German unity, and will not be contented until Austria has been dismembered, and the Federal provinces given back to Germany which she lost in 1866. He does not even despair of a resurrection of Poland:—

Though Switzerland has been reformed in our time; though Germany has been reconstructed; though Italy is now made into a nation; though France has regained her republican institutions: and though Hungary also has achieved an extraordinary success, Poland still awaits her re-embodiment. To most men that may seem well-nigh an impossibility now. Yet, if the Russian Government were heedless enough to venture upon an aggression in Europe which would bring upon her a retribution by a coalition of Powers, even Poland might get her chance.

Russia, however, has never ventured upon such aggression, and she is not in the least likely to do so. Poland must wait.

THE LATEST NOTION ABOUT SILVER.

Murat Halstead, replying to Senator Stuart's paper on the "Rule of the Gold Kings," concludes his article with a suggestion. The Americans have seven times as much coined silver as the people care to handle, but they are still buying sixty-three tons of silver every month. Instead of striking more dollars, as Mr. Halstead says:—

We have been buying silver: why not sell it? That is the change of policy wanted to fetch the conference that we have so long and mistakenly and vainly solicited.

Congress should authorise the Secretary of the Treasury to sell the bullion we have in store, and to ship the whole mass of it to the London market and draw the gold for it. That is the way to bring about an international silver conference. It is the aggressive way of defending ourselves.

FROM THE SERVANT GIRL'S POINT OF VIEW.

Mrs. Amelia Barr lays down the following suggestions as to the planks in the servant girl's charter which would remedy most of the ills of which servant girls have to complain:—

1. The relation should be put upon an absolutely commercial basis, and made as honorable as mechanical, or factory, or store service.

2. Duties and hours should be clearly defined. There should be no interference in personal matters. There should

be no more personal interest expected, or shown, than is the rule between any other employer and employee.

3. If it were possible to induce yearly engagements, they should be the rule.

MR. BELLAMY LOOKS BACKWARDS ONCE MORE.

The author of "Looking Backwards" has a paper on "The Progress of Nationalism of the United States," which is interesting. The first Nationalist club was organised in Boston in 1888; there are now one hundred and fifty such clubs. Nationalism has got its organ in the *New Nation*; churches have taken up the new doctrine, and Mr. Bellamy complacently says we hope that "before very long all Christian men shall be obliged either to abjure Christ or come with us." The Farmer's Union, the Knights of Labour, and the People's Party are all more or less Nationalists, or, as we should say, Socialists. The first practical step has been taken by introducing municipal gas works and electric lighting, which, outside a dozen towns in America, was practically unknown down to 1891. The immediate demands of the Nationalists are:—

First, the nationalisation of inter-State business, and business in the products or service of which people in more than one State are interested. Second, the State management or municipalisation of businesses purely local in their relations.

MAKING SEX INTO A SPECIES.

Marian Harland has a spirited little paper in which she protests against the excesses of the American woman movement:—

Woman—with a capital letter—should by now have ceased to be a speciality. There should be no more need of "movements" in her behalf, and agitations for her advancement and development considered apart from the general good of mankind, than for the abolition of negro slavery in the United States.

"I am glad the question for discussion to-day does not contain the word 'woman,'" said a member of a celebrated literary club. "I am weary of the pretentious dissyllable, and satiated with the incessant twaddle of 'woman's progress,' 'woman's work for woman,' and the ninety-and-nine variations upon the one string. By this time we ought to be *there* if we are ever to arrive. I am half-sick of womanhood! I want to be a human being."

Women's corporations for every conceivable purpose—commercial, educational, religious, social, philanthropic—increase and prevail until they threaten to cover the face of the earth. We asked of man oneness and equality, and he gave it—for room to work at his side and upon his level, and he kept not back. Instead of falling into step with him, we strain ingenuity to demonstrate our unlikeness to him, and we accentuate the accident of sex until we make sex into a species.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir J. W. Dawson gives us the first part of an article on the discoveries which have recently been made as to prehistoric times in Egypt and Palestine. Mr. W. A. Camp, the manager of the New York Clearing House, describes that institution, which is under his control. The Hon. Dorman B. Eaton sets forth the perils of re-electing presidents, and suggests as an alternative that presidents should be elected for six years, instead of four, but that re-election should be absolutely forbidden. Archdeacon Farrar, in an article on the future of Westminster Abbey, restates his proposal for the erection of a splendid memorial chapel facing the House of Parliament and joined with the Abbey by a wide cloister. It would cost £150,000, but it is the only scheme, he declares, which is at once possible and desirable. There is only room for two more statues in the Abbey, one of which is to be Mr. Gladstone, and the other Lord Tennyson and there is only room for about a dozen more busts of great men.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for June is not a very interesting number. Professor Atwater's article on "What the Coming Man Will Eat," has been noticed elsewhere. A Dr. S. Weir Mitchell sings the praises of Charles Leonard Moore, whose little volume, "Day Dreams: A Century of Sonnets," has recently been printed for private circulation only. Judging from the specimens quoted by Dr. Mitchell, who says that the book has "given him much happiness," this mode of publication is certainly to be regretted.

WOMEN AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

President Dwight, of Yale University, contributes a paper on the proposed scheme of opening the classes of that institution to women. The decision to which the authorities have come is to open—

The graduate, or as they are frequently called the post-graduate courses of study, leading to the degree of doctor of philosophy to candidates of both sexes. These candidates are to be graduates of colleges, or in exceptional cases by special permission, other persons of liberal education. The number of such exceptional cases in the past has been very small, the whole body of students in these courses, substantially, being college graduates. No others have been admitted whose progress and attainments have not been ascertained to be abundantly sufficient to qualify them for pursuing the studies, and also for pursuing them on equal terms with their associates who have obtained the bachelor's degree. The young women, accordingly, who will be received, will be of an age and at a stage of development and progress which are beyond the undergraduate period. They will be, like the young men of the graduate department, persons who are giving themselves to special studies much after the same manner as professional students who devote themselves to the work of the professional schools. They will thus be persons of serious purpose who have the true ends of the higher education in view.

Mr. A. P. Benson writes on "The Training of Boys at Eton," which he looks on as the most typical of English public schools, though it differs from most of them more, perhaps, than they do from each other. At Eton the tendencies and principles which underlie the English public school system have their fullest and first development and origin in their most ideal form.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS COMPARED.

Eton is singularly free from limitations. At Winchester in many respects one of the most typical of English schools, in antiquity and tradition perhaps pre-eminent, the comparatively small numbers present the experiment on altogether a lesser scale; at Harrow there is a want of local dignity and a somewhat fortuitous prestige; Rugby is rather overlooked by its past—it is somewhat cramped by an unconscious but perpetual reference to the shadow of Arnold; Marlborough is by its constitution obliged to be more directly utilitarian; Clifton is not primarily a boarding-school; Wellington College is too predominantly military in tendency; Charterhouse has broken with its past; Westminster has lost it; Haileybury has hardly a history; Uppingham is the efflorescence of individual genius.

WHEN IS A SCHOOL TOO BIG?

It has been said that Eton is too large for coherence. But the only test of coherence can be the personal acquaintance of a head-master with his boys; and the moment that the numbers of a school rise above two or three hundred, this becomes impossible, except in the case of men of such dominant personality as Arnold or Thring. Eton is certainly not too large for a public opinion of its own, most minute in its ramifications, and even pressing rather too hardly, it may be thought, upon originality; while those who are at all intimately acquainted with the organisation of the place, see no

reason why a still larger number than the thousand which it has lately reached should not successfully be governed on the same lines.

The two great dangers of public schools, he thinks, are athleticism and utilitarianism, or the worship of wealth. "What the master has to guard against is the idolizing of the athlete."

TOO EASY NATURALISATION.

John Bassett Moore enters an indignant protest against the present state of the American naturalisation laws. Some States grant the privilege of citizenship after a residence of three months. But even this requirement is frequently evaded, and an appalling amount of perjury takes place before the naturalisation courts:—

Immediately before elections, when the greatest care should be exercised, men are brought into our court-rooms by the hundred, and admitted to citizenship by clerks as rapidly as the meagre printed forms can be filled up and signed. In many cases applicants are not even sworn upon their so-called examination; and the witnesses who are admitted to prove their qualifications are sometimes professional perjurers, utterly without knowledge of the facts as to which they assume to testify. It is not extravagant to say that in this way thousands of persons have been enabled to participate in our elections without ever having fulfilled the requirement as to residence prescribed by our naturalisation laws.

The annual number of immigrants is stated to be half a million. On Thursday, the 7th of April last, 5,424 were landed at Ellis Island, the largest number—with one exception—that has ever arrived in one day. They were an "unusually poverty-stricken" detachment, "composed of wretched specimens of humanity":—

Nearly all the countries of continental Europe are said to have been represented, though the number of Italians, of whom there were upwards of fourteen hundred, was more than double that of any other nationality. Scandinavia contributed six hundred, Germany five hundred, while Poles, Slavs, Hungarians, French, and Dutch chiefly made up the remainder. Only sixty out of the grand aggregate possessed more than a hundred dollars; a somewhat larger number brought more than ten dollars, but the majority had five dollars or less.

And these, Mr. Moore says, may very conceivably give the casting vote in the coming Presidential election.

Henry C. Adams, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, writes on "The Slaughter of Railway Employees," which reaches a fearful height in the United States. It might be diminished if the Government would compel the use of improved coupling apparatus and automatic safety brakes; but this precaution would be useless unless the appliances adopted were the same on all railways.

PAGAN NEW ENGLAND.

President Hyde, of Bowdoin College, in a paper on "Impending Paganism in New England," shows that there is a large and increasing proportion of families in villages and country towns who never go to church, and describe themselves on the census papers as not professing any religion. He ascribes this—in part at least—to the abundance of sects, and the undignified—to call it by no worse name—competition between the churches. A small place, with less than one thousand inhabitants, may have four or five different places of worship, or even more. The ministers are poorly paid, and forced by the sordid struggle for life to think, in the first place, of filling their seats; and it is a characteristic touch that what funds can be raised are provided, not by the congregation at large, but by a club of the women belonging to it. The President advocates, somewhat tentatively, a united effort on the part of the different churches.

THE ARENA.

IS THERE NOTHING BUT ETHER?

PROFESSOR DOLBEAR has a paper on "Ether, and its newly-discovered Properties." He thinks that before long it will be recognised that there is nothing in the universe excepting ether and motion. Before long this simple formula will be sufficient to account for all the phenomena of nature:—

A single space-filling medium in which different kinds of motions produce all the variety of phenomena. An atom is a whirling ring of ether in the ether. Its vibrations constitute heat; its rotations constitute electricity. Light is an undulation in the ether; magnetism a whirling motion; gravitation is ether pressure. The ability of such a ring to absorb ether waves of all such kinds as itself can produce results in exchanges in energy, and every atom has a hold upon every other atom in the universe, and every motion it makes affects every other particle; and all this through the same agency, the ether. The latter is an unlimited reservoir of energy. If every atom of matter should be annihilated, there would still be a universe filled with energy of various kinds; and if matter were itself alive, there is no corner of the visible universe where abundance of energy for maintenance is not present. This is a hint that physics gives on the question of immortality.

THE RIGHTS OF CHILDREN.

The Rev. Minot Savage describes the rights of children. He summarises them as follows: the right to be well-born, the right to a happy childhood, the right to be properly educated, the right to a rational religious education. So much for children's rights. As for parent's rights, Mr. Savage would reduce them to a very vanishing quantity; and the one thing for the father and mother to do is to make themselves needless as early as possible.

THE ISHMAELITES OF CIVILISATION.

Mr. Flower describes the subterranean world of Boston in an article which gives the seamy side of American civilisation. He refers to the "Maiden Tribute," and says that in America the work of procuration and corruption is growing enormously. One feature of American civilisation to which he calls attention is the steady growth of murder. The murders in the United States rose from 3,568 in 1889 to 5,906 in 1891, an increase of 2,338 in three years. Mr. Flower calls aloud for an agitation against what he calls the Social Cellar. He demands first organisation, second cash, and third consecrated lives—persons willing to devote their best service to the noblest of crusades. If only half the churches in any large town would unite the solution of the problem of the Social Cellar would be accomplished. It is a big "if."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. D. McCrackan writes on the "Lake Dwellers of Switzerland." Louise Chandler Moulton has an appreciative critical work on the recently published works of William Morris, Lord Lytton, and Sir Edwin Arnold. Mr. Houston pleads for the State undertaking to carry goods as it now carries letters. There is an interesting article on life insurance. The writer thinks that the ever-increasing volume of life insurance is likely to be five billions pounds sterling when the twentieth century dawns. Life insurance is the world's financial democracy which is solving this matter of socialism. There is more insurance outstanding in the United States than there is in all the rest of the world put together. Another financial article

discusses the true basis of currency. The writer, Mr. Dawson, says that farm produce should be the basis of currency, and not gold or silver. The currency really represents the surplus food product of the farmers, therefore should control and direct everything.

PSYCHOMETRY.

A series of papers on "Confessions" is begun with an article by a physician, the gist of which is that certain persons have a faculty for discerning disease intuitively or clairvoyantly. This quality is called psychometry, and the physician maintains that medical science is criminal in refusing to recognise its existence:—

That the psychometric faculty, as Buchanan styles it, or the diagnostic faculty, as I call it, or the sixth sense, as many term it, does exist among thousands, and that certain persons without medical education do make a correct diagnosis of any disease, is well known to all who have prosecuted their studies or observations in this direction; but this knowledge is most carefully excluded from the pupils of all colleges, so that their graduates smother their own intuitions, and try to judge of disease exclusively by formal symptoms described in the books, until necessity forces them to develop their natural powers.

THE MONSTROUS REGIMEN OF WOMEN.

Rabbi Schindler maintains that the great flaw in the American school system is the overwhelming preponderance of women, because it is impossible to educate the human being by only one sex. Women at present keep the men out of the schools, not because they are better fitted to teach, but because they do the work at lower wages. Rabbi Schindler maintains that the sexes should be paid alike, not so much to give women better wages, as to restore the balance in favour of the men, who are being kept out of the public schools to the great disadvantage of the scholars.

THE WELSH REVIEW.

In the *Welsh Review* the Duchess of Treorey's political notes are more profusely illustrated than ever. It is amusing to note the Duchess's wrath at Jewish money-lenders. The editor, who makes a gallant fight for his Review—the decease of which has been unkindly announced—has some notes on the endless shebeens question at Cardiff. He asserts that five hundred shebeens do not do anything like the amount of harm to social happiness, morality, and temperance that one public-house does. This is a startling arithmetical proposition. There are three hundred and fifty public-houses in Cardiff open for a few hours every Sunday. Are we to understand that they do more damage to temperance than would be done if 175,000 shebeens had been open the whole Sunday through? "Studies of the Stage" are continued, and I am asked pointedly how I know that the writer "Liknon" is the editor. There is no need to tell me privately, for the truth is made public enough in every paragraph in the article. Here, for instance, is "Liknon's" comment upon the report of the Theatres and Music Halls Committee of the House of Commons:—

Its commendation of the Censorship is based on stupendous ignorance; the changes it has proposed in the licensing arrangements are puerile, and redolent of pig-headed conservatism; and, to deal with one other point, its plan for elevating music-halls is preposterous, and capable only of exciting laughter in the judicious.

If this does not betray Mr. Bowen Rowland's fine Roman hand then there is no such thing as internal evidence as to authorship.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for June, M. Taine continues his excellent articles on "The Reconstruction of France in 1800." The present instalments deal with the work done by Napoleon in the cause of secondary education.

M. Etienne Lamy writes on the "Duty of Conservatives," who, he contends, ought to throw in their lot with the Republic in order to give it that element of order and stability it lacks at present, instead of remaining inactive because they cannot restore a dead régime.

M. Jusserand contributes an interesting paper (which, however, contains nothing particularly new to English readers) on the building up of the English character through successive invasions and mixtures of blood. He particularly dwells on the effect of French influence in developing the lighter side in character, art, and literature.

FOREIGN COMPETITION IN THE SALONS.

M. Georges Lafenestre, of the Institut de France, contributes an exhaustive criticism of this year's Salons—beginning with that at the Champs Elysées. He remarks on the large number of foreign painters represented there: "Our French artists will do well to be watchful, and give more care and thoroughness to their studies, for foreigners are pressing them close. It is not only by their numbers that Belgians, Swedes, English and Americans are conspicuous in our Salons; it is also by their merit. We have never been more struck by this fact than to-day, but their progress has been perceptible for some years past. They come here at first, as we used to go to Italy, to share in the benefits of our excellent traditional teaching, and make our proceedings and our methods their own; some of them become quite assimilated to their Parisian surroundings, but others return home and work on in silence. It is these last who are developing into formidable rivals for us. Every one has been struck, more especially, with the accuracy of observation, the depth and simplicity of feeling, the sure-handed and unpretending skill of execution with which certain Englishmen have been able to give new life to apparently very commonplace subjects."

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

M. G. Valbert reviews a German pamphlet ("Berlin-Wien-Rom") in defence of the Triple Alliance, supposed to be written by Herr von Eckardt, Consul-General at Stockholm, and containing a passionate plea for the recent policy of the German Empire. M. Valbert concludes his survey thus:—"Whatever the anonymous writer may say, the Triple Alliance is to a great extent the cause of the incurable *malaise* weighing upon Europe, which has been forced to arm to the teeth. Is it not feared that, after groaning under the ever-increasing burdens of an armed peace, the nations may not come to wish for the crisis they dread? Unhappily there is nothing left for us but to accommodate ourselves to the consequences of our destiny. Unless there should be a sudden lighting up—which, so far, there is nothing to announce—our skies will remain grey for a long time to come. Europe will long continue to suffer from a strange disease which is aggravated by her physicians while they are pretending to relieve it; and there will still be found anonymous writers to declare that coalitions are the best guarantees of peace, that all governments who do not admit that their fate depends on a small piece of paper (which is not shown them) give proof of bad faith and corruption; and that, if they

concert measures among themselves for the defence of their interests, they must be pointed out to the world as disturbers of the public peace and incorrigibly given to picking quarrels."

A PIEDMONTSE CALCULATING BOY.

Among the remaining articles, perhaps the most generally interesting is M. Alfred Binet's, on the Piedmontese calculator, Jacques Inaudi. M. Inaudi, who seems to have excelled the feats of Bidder and Colburn, is now twenty-five years of age, and was formerly a shepherd boy at Onorato, in Piedmont. He has only learnt to read and write within the last twelve years, but at the age of six was seized with a passion for numbers, and would perform calculations in his head, while watching the sheep. He learnt the names of the numbers from his elder brother, but had no further instruction. At seven he was able to multiply numbers consisting of five figures without any difficulty. When the brother left his home and tramped over the French border with a barrel-organ, Jacques accompanied him, and frequently added to their gains by helping peasants to make up their accounts at fairs and markets. He at last fell into the hands of a showman, who took him to Paris. At present he performs with wonderful rapidity operations in the four simple rules of arithmetic, and the extraction of square and cube roots, or even the roots of numbers raised as high as the seventh power. Besides this, he can also solve simple equations arithmetically. Though able to write, he never makes use of this faculty; on the contrary, he finds that it rather hinders than helps him in calculation. The peculiar feature of his case is, that he has never made use of any visible assistance. Even when a child of six he never counted on his fingers, or took pebbles or other things to help him. Most mental calculators, when carefully questioned as to their methods, find that they see the numbers, written in various shapes and positions. M. Inaudi has never done so; he always hears them; and it also appears that he cannot do a sum easily without repeating the numbers softly to himself. If desired to calculate without saying the numbers, he invariably takes a longer time. He is thus a curious example of *auditive* and *motor* memory, and bears out M. Binet's theory enunciated in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January last.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The most interesting article in the *Nouvelle* for this month is M. Maurice Gilbert-Boucher's on Mr. Thomas Burt, noticed elsewhere. M. Hector de la Ferrière contributes a study of "Anne Boleyn, from new documents,"—which, though he does not expressly say so, seems to be based on Mr. Froude's book. Dr. Lombroso has a scrappy but very interesting and suggestive paper on the "Exhaustion of Genius." A curious case is quoted of colour-blindness induced by mental over-work, which disappeared after a few hours. Some find arithmetical or algebraic operations a relief to the tired brain; others, on the contrary, are rendered by fatigue absolutely incapable of doing them correctly. The difficulty of translating when tired has often been noticed—it is partly due to the local and temporary loss of memory caused by fatigue, partly to the general depression of mental organs.

M. B. Jeannine writes on Nietzsche—the "Apostle of Force,"—who recently obtained so large a following in Germany, and who has ended, like Guy de Maupassant, in a lunatic asylum.

SCRIBNER.

THE first place in *Scribner* is devoted to an account of the poor of Chicago and what is done for them. It is a composite mass of information. Mr. Barnett, of Toynbee Hall, after visiting the slums of the great Western city, said that the prevalent and flagrant vice in Chicago exceeded anything in London, but that he had seen scarcely any evidences of actual want. Hull House, the Toynbee Hall of the West, is described at length. Chicago has a very composite population: there are 400,000 Germans, 210,000 Irish, 110,000 Scandinavians and 100,000 Slavonians. An elaborately illustrated paper describes the "Art of Ravenna." Ravenna is said to have more lovely women than any other city of Italy. The most interesting paper in the number is, however, Mr. Shaler's "Depths of the Sea." He discusses not only the fishes and other living things which inhabit the depths of the sea, but he follows the corpse and the wreck to the last resting-place. He says that in a few hours a dead man sinks to the bottom no matter how deep the water may be, and when he arrives there he is very soon disintegrated. The same fate befalls ships, and the *Captain*, which foundered in the Bay of Biscay, very soon will have little remaining except the coal of her fuel store, the gold of the watches of the officers, and the glass objects which abound on such a ship:—

It is a singular, and perhaps somewhat humiliating fact, that the most conspicuous and indelible record which man is making in the strata now forming on the sea-floor is written in the bits of coal and ash which are cast from our steamships as they pursue their way over the ocean. The quantity of this *débris* is very great, and unlike the wrecks it is very evenly scattered along the paths followed by our steam marine. It is likely that already in the track of our transatlantic commerce, not a square rod would fail to give a trace of this waste from our coal-burning engines. As this material is not attacked by the marine animals, and is very little affected by the other agents of decay, it will doubtless be very perfectly preserved in the strata which are to bear the records of our time. In the eventual formation of a deposit containing a notable quantity of cinders, it may be that our successors in the far hereafter will interpret our perhaps otherwise unrecorded ways of voyaging.

"The Evolution of the City Square" may be read with interest by those who have the management of our parks and open spaces in London.

Serials in "Cornhill."—Two new serials, "The Countess Radna," by W. E. Norris, and "Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven," by S. Baring-Gould, have been begun in the *Cornhill Magazine* this month. As far back as last April I did 'Dr. Conan Doyle the injustice of believing that he was the author of the serial "My Last Proposal," in which certain remarks about the Jesuits had appeared. This was a mistake. The author of the serial was not Dr. Conan Doyle.

Search Light continues to be very admirably done. There is more varied reading, every line of which is interesting, than there is in any other threepenny magazine, which is not saying much.

TWO SUMMER NUMBERS.

THE *Illustrated London News* this year has made two new departures in its Summer number. First, it does not give away one large and somewhat unwieldy coloured plate as of yore, but four small ones by Mr. Luke Fildes, Mr. J. Heynes Williams and Mr. E. Caldwell. Second, not one story, but several form the staple of attraction. First comes Mr. Walter Besant, with one of the pretty tales for which he is famous; then Dr. Conan Doyle, with one of the best told and most artistic pieces of work which he has yet given us; then Miss Adeline Sergeant with a pathetic, but hardly fresh, story of unrequited love; and Mr. Morley Roberts with a powerful, and in truth somewhat horrible, incident in Californian life. A supplement, illustrated from early issues, contains further articles upon the Jubilee of *Illustrated Journalism* by Mr. Jabez Hogg, Lady Ingram-Watkin and Mr. M. H. Spielmann. Mention must also be made of a couple of delicious, but very short, school stories by Mr. Barry Pain. Among the artists in black and white are Mr. A. Forestier, Mr. Gordon Browne, Mr. Fred. Barnard and Mr. J. P. Jacob Hood. The *Graphic*, this summer, is on the whole hardly as good as usual. Its coloured plate, "Beatrice," by Mr. Frank Dicksee, R.A., is an addition to the *Graphic* gallery of Shakespeare's heroines. Mr. J. C. Dollman's "The Big Old Trout," while not without merit, makes us again lament the death of Mr. Randolph Caldecott. Some readable stories are by Mr. James Payn, Mrs. Edward Kennard, Mr. J. R. Weguelin (profusely illustrated by the author), Mr. John Colman, Miss Honnor Marten and Mr. Archibald Forbes. Three pages of pictures of different seaside resorts are reprinted from the *Daily Graphic*.

M. GOUIN'S METHOD OF TEACHING LANGUAGES.

IN answer to numerous enquiries, Mr. Howard Swan writes:—

The first hundred elementary lessons on M. Gouin's "Series Method" on English, French, and, probably, German and Italian as well, will be published, together with a teacher's book, early in the autumn, by Messrs. Philip and Son, 32, Fleet Street. A few copies of the original French treatise are still to be obtained; but the complete series have never yet been published even in French, though sets of "series lessons" in German, Latin, and Greek were lithographed by M. Gouin for his own classes.

The first holiday teachers' training course on M. Gouin's "Series Method" will be held, for French, at Italian Hall, 34, John Street, Gray's Inn, during the first three weeks of August, to enable teachers to put the system in practice during the next session. It is intended to arrange German courses as well, and eventually Italian, Latin (Roman pronunciation), and science.

LIVING CELEBRITIES.

Men and Women of the Day for July contains the usual panel portraits, accompanied by biographical sketches, of Canon Scott Holland, Mrs. Lewis (Kate Terry), and Mr. J. M. Barrie. The sketches are generally accurate, but a slight mistake is made in that of Mr. Barrie, whose first attempt at playwriting was not "Walker, London," as stated, but a tragedy founded upon the story of the dissolute poet, Richard Savage, and written in collaboration with Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson.

A Faithful Donkey.

IN *Longman's Magazine* Murray Eyre has a very brief little paper, entitled "Bill's Donkey." It tells how a certain costermonger had a donkey with which he used for years to share his pint of beer at noon every day. Bill, however, died of influenza, and Bill's brother, to whom the donkey passed, endeavoured in vain to induce the donkey to take its half-pint of beer. Nothing would make him drink it, and he stood there braying and "hollering" so that you could not hear yourself speak:—

For a few weeks the donkey went his old round, but always pined and fretted for his late master. He went off his feed, and got thinner every day. His coat grew long, and soon the lines of his ribs began to show. Bill's brother was as good to him as he knew how, and coaxed and petted him and brought him his glass of beer every day, but he would not touch it, and the children offered him pieces of bread, but he refused everything with an angry snort, or bit at the hand of the giver.

The crowd of people round the barrow at twelve o'clock grew larger, and exclamations of "There now; did you ever!" came from all sides when he refused his glass of beer.

They had to stop taking him on his rounds at last, but he only lay down then amongst the clean straw in his stall. He lay there, poor, faithful little donkey—and died.

The story is not a good one for teetotalers, but, as it appears to be authentic, it is an interesting instance of a donkey dying of a broken heart.

The Church and the Freemasons.

THE old feud between the Roman Catholics and the Freemasons is often explained and apologised for by saying that the Freemasons of the Continent are not like those of England, an innocuous fraternity, but are atheistic and revolutionary associations banded together for the purpose of making war on the Church. The *Lyceum*, the organ of the Jesuits in Dublin, however, declares that Freemasonry in its essence is hateful to the Catholic Church, the Freemasonry of England and Ireland just as much as that of Italy and France. The *Lyceum* says:—

Freemasonry is disposed to make use of the public positions attained by its members to further its secret ends; that it obliges them to use the trust conferred on them by the people for the service of the people, as an opportunity to do the business of the Lodges, and to carry out their decrees. We have shown that the Church can claim to be rendering a service to society and social order when she reprobates the Masonic organisation.

Is Roman Catholicism Christian?

Our Day prints a report presented by Professor Townsend, of Boston University, to the New England annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This report was unanimously adopted. It discussed the question as to whether or not the Methodists should undertake the conversion of the Roman Catholics. Professor Townsend admits that there are many Roman Catholics who are better citizens and Christians than Protestants, and even Methodists. But when they came to discuss the question as to whether the Roman Catholic Church is essentially Christian in its creed, its services and its policy, they came to the conclusion that, although Roman Catholics may be Christians, Roman Catholicism is not Christian, and therefore it is the duty of Methodists to set to work and convert the Catholics. They arrive at this conclusion on the ground, first, that they break the second commandment by worshipping images; that to pray to the Virgin Mary is worse than unchristian, it is blasphemous. They quote one extraordinary sentence of Bishop Spottswood

in which he declares that "I would rather one-half of the people of this nation should be brought to the stake and burned, than that one man should read the Bible and form his judgment from its contents." This seems like a misquotation, but if Bishop Spottswood used these words he seems to be well qualified for a lunatic asylum. This, however, by the way. The report goes on to state that the Catholic doctrines of supererogation, of purgatory, of the Seven Sacraments, and of Transubstantiation are all contrary to true Christianity. According to the Articles of religion of the Methodist Episcopal Church the Roman Catholic Church, by her unscriptural doctrine, is imperilling multitudes of the souls of its adherents. The report concludes by declaring that lest some great evil comes upon us Methodists must hereafter without hesitation from fear obey the command of Christ and convert the whole world, including our Roman Catholic fellow-citizens.

A Good Word for the Skoptzi.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW, in an article in *Harper's* entitled "The Tsar's Western Frontier," declares that the Skoptzi, or self-mutilators, are really a very admirable body of men. They take the Scripture literally as to becoming eunuchs for the kingdom of Heaven's sake. Mr. Bigelow quotes the following account of this curious sect given to him by a friend who says they number some 50,000 in Russia to-day:—

Their private life is, so far as we know, exemplary. They do not smoke or drink. They avoid stimulants of every kind. Their life is guided wholly by Bible teaching, and they reject all the forms and mummeries of the Orthodox Russian Church. They avoid temptation of every kind, and go so far in their asceticism as to become eunuchs for righteousness' sake. They are charged with seeking fanatically the destruction of the human race; but that is absurd. So far as I know, they marry, live respectably, and carry out their ascetic views after the birth of one or two children. The sect to which they belong is called Skoptzi, and as they are outlawed in Russia, we hear only the vilest things about them whenever they are mentioned in official papers. They resemble "Quakers" in being ascetic and opposed to war. Both of these doctrines make them odious to the Russian police, who harass them in every manner that cupidity and brutality can suggest. This sect of Skoptzi, for instance, represents a most healthy, enterprising, and moral force, in spite of the curious practice that distinguishes it from other Protestant sects. In its way it is, after all, no more absurd than that Quakers should not wear colour, or that some people should drink only water.

How to March under Fire.

A SUPERIOR officer of infantry contributes to the *Journal des Sciences Militaires* a very exhaustive study on "The Formations to be taken when Marching under the Fire of Artillery or Infantry." The article is of much too technical a character to do more than allude to it; but from the way in which every contingency is worked out, it merits very considerable attention on the part of army officers, as going to prove that at fairly long ranges formations by files are far less vulnerable than in single rank. To cite one case out of many: the loss occasioned by a single round from a field-gun fired against thirty-two men in single rank might kill twelve men, whereas the same number of men advancing in four single files would only suffer a loss of four and a half men. This is, of course, an extreme case, nevertheless in nearly every instance narrow-fronted columns with intervals are shown to have the advantage over formations in extended order.

A POLITICAL ISSUE IN VERSE.

MR. THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* a poem in which he states with much eloquence and fervour the case in favour of restricting immigration into the United States. I quote the leading passages:—

Wide open and unguarded stand our gates,
Named of the four winds, North, South, East, and West;
Portals that lead to an enchanted land
Of cities, forests, fields of living gold,
Vast prairies, lordly summits touched with snow,
Majestic rivers sweeping proudly past
A later Eden planted in the wilds,
With not an inch of earth within its bound
But if a slave's foot press it sets him free!
Here, it is written, Toil shall have its wage,
And Honour honour, and the humblest man
Stand level with the highest in the law.
Of such a land have men in dungeons dreamed,
And with the vision brightening in their eyes
Gone smiling to the fagot and the sword.
Wide open and unguarded stand our gates,
And through them presses a wild motley throng—
O Liberty, white Goddess! is it well
To leave the gates unguarded? On thy breast
Fold Sorrow's children, soothe the hurts of fate,
Lift the down-trodden, but with hand of steel
Stay those who to thy sacred portals come
To waste the gifts of freedom. Have a care
Lest from thy brow the clustered stars be torn
And trampled in the dust. For so of old
The thronging Goth and Vandal trampled Rome,
And where the temples of the Cæsars stood
The lean wolf unmolested made her lair.

Some Spanish Statesmen.

In the *Leisure Hour* for July we have the second instalment of "Spanish Statesmen" which is devoted chiefly to the Republicans. The first place is naturally given to Signor Castelar, who is now sixty years of age, and whose powers of eloquence are said to be unequalled by any other Parliamentary speaker in the world. He has nine of the eighteen Republican deputies as his followers in the Cortez. Of late years he has practically exchanged politics for letters. Signor Salmeron has also retired from active political life, for he was so doctrinaire a leader that he failed to find any followers. Signor Salmeron was banished on the accession of Alfonso for protesting against the attempt to force all the teachers of the university to sign an illiberal regulation respecting religious belief. Amnestied in 1881, he returned to Spain, where he is still considered as an austere Republican and an able statesman. Zorilla has been expelled not only from Spain, but twice from France, where he sought refuge. He is now in France, where he is carrying on an active propaganda with the view of establishing Republican government in Spain. The writer thinks that the next General Election will result in the return of a majority of Liberals, with Sagasta at their head. There are many splits in the Conservative party, but as long as Canovas lives and keeps his power there can be no other leader in Spain of the legitimate Conservative party:—

Interviewed quite recently as to what he thought concerning the politics of the Peninsula, the present Prime Minister, Senor Canovas, said, "With an army now very loyal, with a country weary of adventures, with oppositions that have grown wiser and more patient, we can devote our time to economical and financial problems of great importance for Spain." Seldom has the outlook been more promising, under a regent who has won the respect and regard of all parties, and even of the adversaries of monarchy.

In the July number of *Outing*, there is a short illustrated article describing how five American girls bicycled from Hamburg to Leipsic. They say they caused some astonishment and raised people's curiosity. The expense from Hamburg to Leipsic, including everything, cost 8s. apiece. In the cities the cobble stones were so rough they dismounted and walked to the hotels. They carried their baggage in canvas rolls eighteen inches long and six inches in diameter, strapping them to the handle bars. In these bags they carried changes of linen, handkerchiefs, brush and comb, pocket dictionary and maps and some other things.

Great Thoughts for July keeps up to its usual level of excellence. It contains, *inter alia*, an interview with Mr. Raymond Blathwayt on the "Art of Interviewing," biographies of Rev. A. T. Pierson, De Quincey, Professor Huggins, Mrs. Oliphant and Dr. Tholuck, and a description of the National Lifeboat Institution. The series of articles "Why I am what I am?" is continued by Rev. R. Abercrombie for the Free Methodists and Mr. Bramwell Booth for the Salvationists.

The editor of *Cassell's Family Magazine* offers three prizes of £50, £40, and £30 respectively for the first, second, and third-best stories of domestic interest, bright in style, original in plot, and adapted for family reading, and for serial use in this Magazine. Each story must be divided into six parts of not less than 7,500, or more than 9,000 words each. Every manuscript must be accompanied by a short outline (about 500 words in length) of its plot, and also by a plan showing how that plot is developed in each of the six parts of the story. All manuscripts must comply with the general regulations, and be sent in not later than December 1st, 1892.

Mr. Lynn Cyril D'Oyle, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, has an article on how to make London smokeless. He says the only way is to substitute gas for coal. Eight million tons of coal are burned in London every year, and the cost of freightage is something tremendous. If it were converted into gas at the pit's mouth, the cost of freightage would disappear, and four mains forty inches in diameter would probably be sufficient to supply all London with light and heat.

Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C., is contributing a series of sketches, entitled "Round London," to *Household Words*. Some of the sketches are social and imaginative, but the seventh, which appears in the June number, gives an account of the charitable relief which he organised at Worship Street. He describes it under the title of "My Dépôt." With the aid of this fund he was able to help over 400 families. He gives some extracts from the diary which he kept for the purpose of showing that a terrible amount of poverty exists, and that a great deal can be done towards meeting it by private enterprise. Incidentally he mentions that Messrs. Rotherham and Co., of High Street, Shoreditch, keep a stock of dry goods on their premises valued at £200,000.

GENERAL BOOTH'S SOCIAL SCHEME.—We have received and forwarded to General Booth £5 from "X. Y. Z." for the Social Scheme. The same correspondent sends 10s. for the Ragged School Holiday Home. We have forwarded that subscription also to the proper quarter.

SOME NOTABLE ARTICLES.

The illustrated interview in the *Strand* is devoted to Madame Patti. There are a good many illustrations, and a very little interview. It is in melancholy contrast to Lord Wolseley's interview last month. The two best papers in the *Strand* are Mr. Alfred Storey's account of how a sculptor works, and Mr. Morrison's paper on instantaneous photography. There is nothing new in it, but the illustrations are well selected.

The *Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society* for July publishes Mr. Schwann's impressions of "Travel in India." Mr. Schwann says that he was favourably impressed everywhere in India by the kindness of the inhabitants to the brute creation; everywhere the animals seemed to be on the most friendly terms with men. There are political, agricultural, and railway maps of India, illustrating articles which deal with trade, railway construction, and the progress of India in agriculture.

Those who are interested in occult subjects will turn to the Rev. James Sibree's paper in *Folk Lore* for June, on "Divination among the Malagasy," together with the native views as to fate and destiny. The same magazine contains interesting papers upon "The First Foot in the British Islands" and the origin of the story of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin." There are also some curious notes on exorcism in Wales.

Miss Agnes Maule Machar contributes to the *Andover Review* for June a very appreciative notice of Dr. John McLeod, under the title of "Leaders of Widening Christian Thought and Life." There is an article in the same *Review* on the Christian Endeavour Society, under the title of "An Organised Revival Among the Young." The chief editorial in the *Review* is devoted to the discussion of Dr. Storr's ultimatum. The controversy which rages round the mission board is not much understood in this country, but it raises the whole question as to the reasonable liberty of interpretation which is to be allowed to Congregational missionaries on the more important articles of the Christian faith.

The best paper in *Harper's* is an account of wild elephant hunting in Mysore, by Mr. R. Caton Woodville. Mr. Woodville accompanied Prince Albert Victor to the Khedda, where a great catch of elephants was made. It is copiously illustrated with admirable pictures.

An article in *Harper's* describes how the American independency was received in the old thirteen states which made the Revolution in the day when the rattlesnake was the national emblem and Washington was a living general and not a legendary hero. The list of toasts is very curious. At Worcester, in Massachusetts, for instance, one toast was, "Sore eyes to all Tories and a chestnut burr for an eyestone"; and another, "Perpetual itching without the benefit of scratching to all the enemies of America." Another paper in *Harper's* is a brief essay by James Russell Lowell on Marlow, the Elizabethan dramatist.

In *World Literature* for July Mr. David Dick, concluding his paper on George Meredith, sums up his judgment on the great novelist as a painter of women.

Postage stamp collecting is a science and a profession. Its chief organ in England is the *Philatelic Journal of Great Britain*, which is published by William Brown in Salisbury, and is now in its eighth number. This year there

has been begun a special supplement under the title of the *Philatelic Review of Reviews*, a monthly résumé of periodical literature appertaining to philately. How many more *Reviews of Reviews* there will be before the end of the century it would be difficult to say.

In *Belford's Monthly* for June there is a good gossip article on curious wills, which contains admirable material for clippings for *Tit Bits* or *Pearson's Weekly*.

There is an interesting paper on modern fast steamers in the *Engineering Review* for May 5th, with illustrations of their outline and engines.

Those who are interested in the development of aggressive Christian work, especially among the young, will be interested in the three articles on the Christian Endeavour Movement in the *New England Magazine* for June. Rev. Mr. Clark writes on the "Early Days of the Society," Amos R. Wells on the "Society as a New Religious Force," and Mary L. Adams on the "Outlook and the Opportunity." The article is somewhat copiously illustrated with portraits.

There are two interesting articles in the *English Illustrated*, one concerning "Henley Regatta," and the other "Reminiscences of the Civil Wars." There is a paper on "How to Spend a Cheap Holiday in Norway." Alex. P. Parker describes the railway works of the Great Eastern line, which forms the subject of the *Railway Series* this month.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* for July there is an interesting account of the growth of casual wards in Paris. The article is chiefly devoted to an account of the charitable casual wards, although incidentally it mentions that the municipality has founded a municipal refuge on a much more lavish scale than anything that is provided for by the charitable. The municipal refuges have elaborate kitchens attached, and every casual has a really good meal provided for him of rich stew, quite as palatable and nourishing as the most vigorous could require.

Miss Gordon Cumming, in the *Newbery House Magazine*, has one of her interesting travel papers entitled "How Mother Earth Rocked Her Cradle in 1891," which is rather a fantastic description of the great volcanic earthquakes in Japan.

In the *Albemarle Review* Mr. Auberon Herbert publishes a Liberty election address, in which he calls upon the electors to organise Liberty and all her works. After denouncing the great farce which we call the next election, he asks:—

Can you believe in this transforming, this magical power of universal restrictions, State doles, tax-supported machinery, and a few hundreds of men talking and gesticulating up at Westminster? Can you believe in such fairy tales of politics, in such wonders of a new priesthood?

Mrs. Fyvie Mayo has an article in the *Victorian Magazine* entitled, "Looking at Home: A Woman's Reflections concerning Woman's Suffrage." Mrs. Mayo thinks it is her duty to play the part of candid friend to her sex, and admonishes them as a first duty that they owe to truth to dismiss from their minds the idea that "woman" is a synonym for an angel. Mrs. Mayo is wrong; but sometimes it is a fallen angel.

OUR RUSSIAN LITERARY CAUSERIE.

BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

RUSSIAN literary men of to-day are to some extent open to the accusation preferred by Carlyle against British hatters of forty years ago: that they proclaim from the house-tops that their productions are the pink of perfection, instead of going silently to work and, as far as practicable, making them so. When reading the wild panegyrics and unweighed superlatives showered by complaisant critics upon the third-rate novelists of to-day, one would naturally suppose that Turghenieff, Dostoievsky, and Tolstoy were but the modest precursors of the Tschekhovs, Potapenkos, and Barantsevitchs, the latches of whose shoes they would be unworthy to stoop down and loose. One of the most belauded of these latter-day novelists, Boborykin, has just produced a new masterpiece which all the critics agree in terming "colossal," "genial," "superb," etc. It would be a crime of literary high-treason, therefore, to pass it by without notice.

THE LATEST RUSSIAN NOVEL.

It would be unjust, however, to suggest that it is not worth reading on wholly independent grounds. Everything the author writes is very well deserving of a careful perusal. Boborykin is a shrewd observer and a very facile writer, the ink of whose pen, like the water of Tennyson's brook, flows on for ever. In a society given to the reading of six volume novels, he would probably take the first place. His stories are in some respects to the ordinary novel as Chinese plays are to the Shakespearean drama. But his heroes, if not precisely the genial creations his critics suppose them, are at least highly interesting as types of the men and women of to-day. Those who, desirous of studying the actual phases of Russian life, repudiate the testimony of the native press, and suspect the impartiality of the foreign publicist, cannot find a better or more trustworthy guide than Boborykin, whose works are most faithful mirrors in which the everchanging phases of the spiritual and moral life of his countrymen are recorded. He is unsurpassed in the art of shooting folly as it flies.

The hero of his latest novel, Basil Terkin, is a peasant who may be summarily described as a man of sorrows. The particular Pandora box assigned to him at his birth seems to have been rifled of the few good gifts it contained before he was permitted to open it, and nothing but suffering, sorrow, and shame was left. He is sent to a gymnasium when a child, in the hope that he may succeed in passing through this narrow door—the only one that leads out of the Slough of Despond in which Russian peasants are rightly or wrongly supposed to live. But the door is slammed in his face before he has time to pass through, and in spite of the instruction he has acquired he is thrust back to the obscure ranks from which he emerged. Soon after his departure from the gymnasium he is condemned to a punishment to which none but peasants are ever subjected—flogging.

And this was but the overture to the melancholy music of his life, the morning of an existence of misery, all the more horrible that physical pain was soon succeeded by that unendurable suffering that comes of an unquenchable thirst for a higher moral life, which seems as near and proves as far away as the waters of mirage-streams.

Terkin acutely feels and continually declares that there is no hope, no salvation, no life worthy of the name without some kind of faith which has its counterpart in action, in moral discipline. "It is far better to abandon oneself to superstition than to acknowledge no moral law at all, to erect no barriers to the advance of the wild beast which each of us harbours within himself." The particular beast with which Terkin was possessed seemed destined to be subdued and tamed by the gentle power of love. He soon met with a woman who, if not in all respects the incarnation of his high ideal, had much to recommend her; she was pretty, sensuous, intelligent, affectionate, and self-sacrificing, and he naturally fell in love with her. She happened, it is true, to be also the lawful wife of another gentleman of a less ideal nature than Terkin—a Government official—but to a soul earnestly employed in seeking the good, the beautiful, and the true, such accidents are never allowed to prove obstacles. The lady unhesitatingly abandons her husband and lives with her elective affinity, her intense affection for whom displays itself in the unselfishness with which she makes him a present of a large sum of money, which really belongs to her cousin. After a time Terkin's passions are satiated, and, like Arthur in Gwendolen's castle, he grows restive, and aspires *ad altiora*. At this junction of affairs, his paramour's charming young cousin appears on the scene and unwittingly brings matters to a crisis; for Basil, being himself full of noble instincts and generous impulses, fully appreciates the grand qualities of her soul, and forthwith falls in love with her. His paramour meanwhile proves herself as sharp as a detective and as jealous as Tolstoy's Pozdnysheff, and at last, in a moment of desperation, makes an attempt to deliver herself from her rival in the manner in which the latter freed himself from his lawful wife. But Terkin seizes the upraised dagger in the nick of time, and saves the unoffending maiden from death. The lively scenes of recrimination, the torrents of abuse and hatred that follow this rescue and lead to the violent separation of the two lovers, should be read in the original. A translation of them would seem exaggerated, as would an English version of many other details of the story. The repulsive scenes of moral decay, the description of the venality of married women, of the liberation money continually paid by one of the spouses to the other whose presence has become a burden, the divorce of man and wife, their separation for long years, and then the renewal of cohabitation, just as if nothing had ever occurred to disturb their affectionate relations—all this is unanimously asserted by the critics to be wonderfully true to life. But surely every ardent well-wisher of Russia will still persist in thinking or hoping that much of all this exists only in the exuberant imaginations of the novelist and his numerous critics.

A NEW ESSAY BY COUNT TOLSTOY.

Basil Terkin's failure to attain high moral perfection, and even to realise the ordinary conception of clean living, would be accounted for by Count Leo Tolstoy, in his present mood, as the result of his having begun at the wrong end, of his having eschewed fasting and abstinence. The Russian moralist has just written an essay in defence

of fasting and of wholly abstaining from flesh meat. He does not content himself with defending it as helpful in some cases, but he maintains that it is the first and absolutely indispensable condition of a good moral life. Thrown into the form of cold syllogisms, the arguments of the enthusiastic Russian stoic will not appear flawless to logicians or unanswerable to historians. It cannot be denied, however, that if the heroic counsels of the "Kreutzer Sonata" and the new commandments of fasting and abstinence gain general acceptance, two of the most difficult problems of political economy will have been most satisfactorily solved without having recourse to the drastic and revolutionary methods advocated of late by those who would cut the Gordian knot instead of undoing it. The following introduction to the essay, which contains a summary of the main ideas put forward by the author, will enable the reader to form an opinion on the value of this latest contribution to the ethics of eating and drinking.

FASTING AS THE FOUNDATION OF VIRTUE.

"He who puts his hand to a work of any kind, not for the sake of mere show, but with a firm resolve to perform it, cannot but observe a certain consecutiveness in his acts which is prescribed by the very nature of the work itself. If he does at a later stage what should have been completed at a former, or if he wholly omits that without which the work cannot be continued, it is self-evident that he is only simulating work, not really doing it. Whether the acts in question belong to the material or the moral sphere, this proposition is equally true. If a man seems to be leading a virtuous life, we possess no criterion to enable us to decide whether or not he is in earnest, because the fruits of a virtuous life are not always palpable to the spectators, and even when they are, may occasionally seem to them positively noxious; while the esteem and respect in which a man is held by his contemporaries, and the approval with which they regard his actions, are utterly worthless as proofs that his conduct is really upright and virtuous.

The one test which enables us in such cases to distinguish between the reality and the simulacrum is therefore all the more precious, viz. the observance of the right order in the acquisition of those qualities which are necessary to a moral life. The utility of this criterion, however, is not derived from the insight it may give us into the sincerity or hollowness of the professions of others, but from the services it can render us as an instrument by which to verify our own; for in this respect we are much more prone to deceive ourselves than to throw dust in the eyes of our neighbours.

A regular gradated order in the acquisition of good qualities is a necessary condition of progress in the direction of a virtuous life; and it was for this reason that all teachers of mankind prescribed a strictly defined order in which they were to be consecutively cultivated. All ethical systems establish a sort of ladder which, according to the Chinese saying, reaches from earth to heaven, and which we cannot ascend without putting our foot on the lowest rung. And as it is in the teachings of the Brahmins, Buddhists, and followers of Confucius, so also in the different systems of Greek philosophy: various stages are established in the path of virtue, of which the higher cannot be reached until the lower have been successfully passed. All the moral teachers of men, religious and non-religious, recognised the need of this gradation in the acquisition of the virtues that conduce to a moral life. This order is derived from the nature of morality itself, and should therefore be recognised by all men. But, strange to say,

the consciousness of this indispensable gradation in the qualities and actions which constitute a good moral life has been dulled and lost, and is now to be found only among anchorites and monks. People of the world imagine that it is possible to acquire the higher virtues not only without the lower, on which they depend, but even simultaneously with the rapid development of the opposite vices; in consequence of which the views of the majority of worldly people nowadays about the essence of a virtuous life are in the highest degree muddled. The conception of a moral life is lost.

The cause of all this is to my mind the following:—Christianity, having taken the place of Paganism, made greater demands on the moral man than its rival, and enforcing these demands, established, as moral Paganism had done before it, a certain order for the assimilation of virtues, certain steps in the ascent towards a virtuous life.

Plato's virtues, commencing with abstemiousness, passing on through fortitude and wisdom, attained to justice. Christian virtue, beginning with self-denial, and passing through resignation to the will of God, attains to love.

Those who really and truly embraced Christianity, and aspired to lead a good Christian life, understood Christ's doctrine in that sense, and invariably commenced their good lives by renouncing their lusts.

The Christian doctrine supplanted Paganism only because it was different and higher than its rival. But the Christian as well as the Pagan doctrine leads men to the True and the Good; and, as truth and goodness are always the same, the path that leads thither must be likewise the same, and the first steps of the Christian differ nowise from those of the Pagan. The difference between the Christian and the Pagan theory of goodness consists in this, that the latter is the theory of a finite perfection, and the former that of an infinite perfection. Plato, for instance, takes justice for his ideal of perfection; Christ establishes the infinite perfection of love as his. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect." Hence the different light in which Christianity and Paganism regard the various stages and degrees of virtue. According to the Pagan theory, the attainment of the highest virtue is possible, and the importance of each step that leads up to it is in proportion to its nearness to the final goal: the higher the stage, the greater its dignity and importance: so that from a Pagan point of view men are classed as virtuous, non-virtuous, and more or less virtuous. According to the Christian teaching, which acknowledges an ideal of infinite perfection, there can be no such classifications. There are no higher or lower stages; Christianity recognises all degrees as equal to each other in comparison with the infinite ideal. The difference of dignity and merit in Paganism consisted in the higher or lower degree of virtue attained by the individual; in Christianity, on the contrary, it consists in the process of attainment, in the greater or less rapidity of movement. From a Pagan point of view, a man who possesses the virtue of prudence is on a morally higher level than he who lacks this quality; the individual who, besides being prudent, is also possessed of fortitude, stands on a still higher level; while he who, in addition to these, has also assimilated the virtue of justice, stands on a higher plane than the other two. No Christian, on the contrary, can regard himself as morally higher or lower than another; he is more and more a Christian the more rapid his progress is towards infinite perfection, quite independently of the degree which he may have attained at any given moment. Hence the stagnant justice of the Pharisee is lower than the pro-

gress of the repentant thief on the cross. But as to the principle that all progress towards virtue must be gradual, that the higher stages cannot be reached until the lower have been passed, there is no difference of opinion whatever between Paganism and Christianity.

The Christian and the Pagan must both begin the work of perfecting themselves at the beginning, i.e. with abstemiousness, just as a person desirous of ascending a staircase must commence at the first and lowest step. The only difference consists in the circumstance that the Pagan abstinence is in itself a virtue, whereas for the Christian it is no more than an element of that self-denial which is the indispensable condition of all progress towards perfection. Therefore true Christianity could not reject a virtue which had been pointed out by Paganism. But Christianity was not regarded by all people as an aspiration after the perfection of their Heavenly Father; and, misunderstood, Christianity destroys sincerity, and a serious, sober conception of its moral teachings. If a man believes that he can save himself without practising the moral teachings of Christianity, it is natural for him to conclude that efforts of his own to be good are superfluous. Hence, men who believe in the existence of means of salvation outside and beyond their own personal efforts to attain perfection (such as indulgences among Catholics, for instance), cannot strive after perfection with the energy and earnestness displayed by those who recognise no means but personal endeavours. And the man whose striving is not characterised by that earnestness, he who relies upon other means besides his personal efforts, cannot but neglect that unchangeable order in which alone it is possible to acquire the good qualities needed for a moral life. And this is precisely the case of the bulk of those who outwardly profess Christianity.

The overwhelming mass of people who adopted Christ's teachings only in appearance took advantage of the substitution of Christianity for Paganism in order, in the first place, to shake themselves free from the Pagan virtues on the pretext that they are useless to a Christian, and then to absolve themselves from the necessity of waging war against their animal nature.

The same method was adopted by those who lost their faith in outward Christianity. They put forward in the place of outward Christianity some so-called good work, such as the service of science, of art, of mankind, and then, after the manner of those who still believed, they dispensed themselves in the name of this imaginary good work from the necessity of respecting the unchangeable order in which the virtues needful for a moral life must be acquired, and contented themselves with the pretence of leading a good life, just as actors make believe on the stage.

Having thus drifted away from Paganism without reaching the shore of genuine Christianity, these men and women began to preach love for God and man without self-abnegation, and justice without abstemiousness, i.e. they preached the higher virtues without the acquisition of the lower, which, in plain language, means not the virtues themselves, but only their simulacra.

Thus these preach love for God and man, without self-denial; those humanity, the service of mankind, without abstemiousness.

And seeing that this teaching encourages the animal nature of man, and, while professing to raise him up into higher moral spheres, frees him from the elementary demands of morality which were recognised as imperious centuries ago by the Pagans, and were not only not rejected, but strongly re-enforced by Christianity, it was gladly accepted by believers and unbelievers alike.

It is only a short time since an encyclical letter of the

Pope was published on the subject of Socialism. In that letter the Pope, after having joined issue with the Socialists, who contend that property is illegal, lays down the principle clearly, and without any beating about the bush, that there is no doubt that no one is obliged to help his neighbour by bestowing upon him that which he himself or his family needs, nor even by cutting down the demands of propriety. "No one, in truth, is obliged to live contrary to usage." (This passage is taken from St. Thomas: *Nullus enim inconvenienter debet vivere.*) "But having satisfied the demands of necessity and propriety, each one is obliged to give of his abundance to the poor."

This is the doctrine promulgated by the head of one of the most widespread churches of to-day. And side by side with this doctrine of egotism which commands us to give to the poor that only for which we ourselves have no further use, the Gospel of love is constantly preached, and the celebrated words of Paul on the subject of charity (1 Cor. xiii.) are pronounced with special unction.

In spite of the circumstance that the Gospel teems with commands to practise abstemiousness, and gives us repeatedly to understand that self-abnegation is the first condition of Christian perfection; in spite of such unmistakable passages as these: "If a man come to Me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be My disciple;" "He that taketh not his cross and followeth Me, is not worthy of Me," etc., people delude themselves and others with the belief that we can love our fellow-men, not only without denying ourselves what we are accustomed to enjoy, but likewise that which it pleases us to consider due to our station.

It is thus that pseudo-Christians speak; and exactly so think and speak and write and act all those who reject, not only the outward but likewise the true Christian doctrine, viz. freethinkers. They flatter themselves and others that without cutting down their needs or subjugating their lusts they can devote themselves to the service of their fellows, of all mankind—in other words, can lead a moral life.

It is thus that people rejected Pagan consecutiveness in the acquisition of virtues, and, without having assimilated the Christian teaching in its true significance, refused to adopt the consecutiveness of Christianity, and elected to remain without guide or compass on the ocean of life."

E. J. DILLON.

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE RELIEF FUND.

MADAME OLGA NOVIKOFF wishes to express through us her most grateful thanks to all those who have so generously contributed to her Fund for the Russian Famine Relief. The committee of the Kazlov district (Government of Tambov) now see their way until next harvest, the prospects of which are, so far, fairly favourable. Madame Novikoff thus desires to intimate that her subscription list is now closed. The following subscriptions have not hitherto been acknowledged:—

Pollokshaw U. P. Bible Class, £1 10s. 4d.; Mrs. Gosch, 10s.; Mrs. Wynell Mayon, 10s.; Per Miss Gunsberg—A. Byley, 2s. 6d.; W. Ryley, 2s. 6d.; Percy Furnivall, 2s. 6d.; Arthur Jecks, 10s.; O. Nicholson, 2s. 6d.; Bella Hansburg, 10s.; S. and B. S., 10s. 6d.; A. and C., 1s.; O. and H. H., 2s.; Leslie Hansburg, 7s.; Joseph Macdonald, £3; G. H. M. R., 2s. 6d.; H. B. L., 5s.; B. W., 2s. 6d.; H. B. L., 5s.; B. W., 2s. 6d.; H. A. W., 2s. 6d.; Jackson Gourand, 2s. 6d.; G. Lamb, 5s.; Anonymous, 5s.; E. G., 10s.; H. C. L., 10s.; Th. T., £1; Miss A. Mobray, 5s.; Deaf and Dumb School, Bethnal Green, 2s. 6d.; B. H. H., 5s.; Mrs. Pengelly's Children (Smyrna), £3; Anonymous, 2s. 6d.; Hope Paterson, £1; W. Neville, 10s.; Scholars of Standard V., Finnieston School, Glasgow, 5s.; G., 1s.; K., 2s.; Hannah Clark, £3 10s.; A. Cheshire Sympathiser, 2s. 6d.; Leigh Gregor (Montreal), £1; R. H. (Quebec), 5s.; Vexa, 5s. From Nassau N. P. Bahamas, through Dr. Holmes, £11 11s.; Fanny Hassan, 5s.; A Sympathiser, 10s.; James Bowman, 10s.; "From a Father," £50.

THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

AMERICA leads the world in the matter of female education in some things, but that there is still room for improvement in the United States in this matter is evident from the fact that the old University of Yale has opened its post graduate courses upon absolutely the same conditions to women as to men. This is a step in the right direction, but it is probable that it will

who are elevated to the rank of a scientific substitute for God Almighty.

The University of Cambridge some time ago received a memorial from New Zealand praying that university degrees should be conferred equally upon women as on men. This New Zealand petition, which is a very significant sign of the times, was got up principally by Mr. W. Steadman Aldis and Miss Lillian Edgar, M.A., portraits of whom were sent us from New Zealand, and should have been printed at the time. It is indeed cheering when, from the New Britain of the South Seas, comes so bold a challenge to one of the oldest of our universities in favour of what

should be regarded as one of the elementary rights of those human beings who happen to be denied by custom the right to wear trousers. That a human being has a right to be educated, even if it wears petticoats, is a formula which has not yet gained acceptance in the academic centres of the Western world.

It is, however, on the Continent that the cause of woman's education has the most victories to win, and it is with great satisfaction that I have received reports as to the successful establishment in the University of Zürich of Mrs. Kempin as Privat-docent. Mrs. Kempin is a Swiss lady who was graduated at the University of Zürich, as Doctor of Laws (Dr. jur.) who afterwards spent some years study-



RECTOR SCHNEIDER.

(From a photograph by Ganz, Zürich.)

surprise readers outside the United States more for the evidence which it affords as to the fact that the undergraduate courses are not open to women than that they are at last admitted to the post graduate course. In the United Kingdom the University of St. Andrews has admitted women to everything. It has had some curious results. Among others it seems to have prompted Sir J. Creighton Brown to deliver a lecture concerning the brains of men and women, the gist of which is that, physiologically, women are born inferior to men, and that it is no use trying to pretend that they are otherwise. To quote the exquisite phrase of this specialist in lunacy, "that which has been settled millions of years ago by the prehistoric protozoa, from whom we are supposed to be descended, cannot be reversed by Acts of Parliament or the resolutions of Women's Righters." This doctrine of the infallibility of the remote protozoa is not a dogma that is likely to commend itself to the women of to-day. They are, of course, not able to do everything, but equally with the protozoa of the prehistoric ages they have a right to decide and to influence, so far as they can, the shape of their brain convolutions. The process is slow, but every little counts, and a full-grown woman has at least as much right to decide the shape of her own brain as those of interesting protozoa



DR. MRS. KEMPIN.
Privat-docent, Zürich University.

ing the Institutions of America, and who has the proud distinction of being the first of her sex to be appointed Privat-docent in a Swiss university. The University of Zürich is distinguished for the leading part which it has taken in the education of women. It was one of the earliest universities to open its doors to women students, and to this day it stands in the forefront of this great and hopeful movement. From



PROFESSOR MEILL.
(From a photograph by Schaarswächter, Berlin.)



PORTRAIT OF MISS LILIAN EDGAR, M.A.

1864 to 1890 four hundred and eighty-four women have been entered as students, of whom fifty-seven have taken degrees. At present eleven per cent. of the students are women, or fifty-eight out of five hundred and forty-three. Of these twenty seven are Russian, sixteen German, five American, and two British. To admit women students is one thing, and to

allow them to teach is another. We have not yet got up to the level of the old University of Bologna, but we are on our way, and it is very satisfactory to see so able a lady as Mrs. Kempin giving lectures in a university in our time.

When she was installed as Privat-docent a public dinner was given in her honour, which was attended by representative women students from most of the countries of Europe. Germany, Switzerland, Russia, Servia, Austria, England, Bulgaria and the United States, were all represented. The dinner was not only notable because of the event which it commemorated, but because from that dinner sprang the determination to establish a European counterpart of the American Association of Collegiate Alumnae. This association is a society of ladies who have graduated at universities. The association entered into the design of promoting the true interests of woman's education, and in helping to overcome the obstacles which necessarily confront those who are pioneers in every good cause. Mrs. Kempin was appointed first president of the European Woman's University Association, and it is proposed that all women's societies in Europe, the United Kingdom and the United States, should be affiliated to this central association.

Professor Schneider, the present Rector of the University, is notable as having been the warmest friend of the women who studied at Zürich University. A somewhat melancholy interest attaches to the other portrait, which is that of Professor Meili, who superintended Mrs. Kempin's earlier studies in law, and who gave her a very flattering certificate as to her capacity and attainments. Unfortunately, this Professor, who so honourably distinguished himself in helping to begin a career which has become famous, no sooner saw that his pupil was able to take rank as a Privat-docent than he went over to the ranks of the enemy, and became one of the most vehement opponents of this tardy recognition of the capacity of woman to teach.

It is almost inconceivable that at this time of day the most cultured nation of Europe, which Germany is supposed to be, should be in a condition of almost heathen darkness in relation to the higher education of women. As in old times the slave owners of the Southern States decided authoritatively that liberty was a thing that did not agree with niggers, so the sapient German male has decided that culture is "a kind of thing that don't agree with

ladies." There is not at the present moment in the whole length and breadth of the German Fatherland a university which admits women as a matter of right to its lectures.

This is a very deplorable state of things, but fortunately it is recognised as deplorable by the present Prussian Cultus Minister at Berlin, who is believed to be too civilised to regard this denial of higher education to one-half of the German subjects as other than a survival of barbarism. Herr Bosse is an enlightened minister, who, like his young Imperial master, is somewhat in advance of his age, and he has to contend in the attempt to secure some rudimentary recognition of women's rights with regard to education, with a mass of



PROFESSOR W. STEADMAN ALDIS.

'Trade Union jealousy on the part of the professoriate, which has come to regard the profession of teaching, in its higher branches at least, as the exclusive monopoly of the male. Woman has no rights in a German university. Fortunately, even in the German Fatherland, the movement in favour of the recognition of the rights of women to a complete education is making headway. Here and there women are to be heard pleading in favour of the right which ought to be recognised as naturally as the right of breathing. In Baden there has been a somewhat vehement controversy, and in one department of the ancient University of Heidelberg, where a more liberal set of professors reign, there has been some attempt made to recognise women as students. But, notwithstanding these occasional light gleams out of the darkness, it may be said that darkness is upon the face of German culture, so far as women are concerned.



From a photograph by]

H.R.H. THE INFANTA OF SPAIN.

[Marr, Munich.

A BOOK OF THE MONTH.

A ROYAL CHARITY ALBUM.



"STUDY OF A HEAD," BY THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

by the fact that it contains contributions from one Pope, two Emperors, one Empress, two Kings, three Queens, and one Queen Regent, six Imperial and Royal Highnesses (who are either Archdukes or Archduchesses), eight Royal Highnesses (who are Princes, Duchesses, or Countesses), with a filling in of Dukes, Counts, and Princesses. The



"FIGHT BETWEEN CENTAURS," BY PRINCE ERNST OF MEININGEN.

IT is seldom that so remarkable a volume has ever been issued in the cause of charity as that which Her Royal Highness the Infanta of Spain has issued in order to secure support for an orphan asylum in which she is interested. The album is entitled "Caritas," and is published for the benefit of the St. Mary Asylum, for the education of poor children and orphans. It is a large folio, sumptuously bound, and admirably got up. As a book for the drawing-room, it is ridiculously cheap at 25 Marks, the price at which it is published by the Verlagsanstalt für Kunst und Wissenschaft, of Munich, a firm which carries on the business formerly conducted under the name of Friedrich Bruckmann. But it is not merely the getting up of the work and the excellence of the object to which the profits of its sale are to be devoted that will secure attention to this remarkable publication, probably no publication of recent time has had so many distinguished contributors, as may be seen

success of her Royal Highness, the Princess Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, Marie de la Paz, Infanta of Spain, in securing such a remarkable collection, would seem to indicate that the editorial gift is occasionally to be found in those circles which do not often afford any opportunity for their display. The Pope's contribution, which has the place of honour, is an autograph poem on the photographic art. It is as follows :—

ARS PHOTOGRAPHICA.

Expressa solis spiculo
Nitens imago, quam bene
Frontis decus, vim luminum
Refers, et oris gratiam.

O mira virtus ingeni,
Novumque monstrum! Imaginem
Naturae Apelles aemulus
Non pulchriorem pingeret.

LEO F. F. XIII.

Which may be roughly Englished
in the following verses :—

O shining image clear,
Expressed in sunrays bright,
How wondrously before us here,
Thou bring'st the power of light.

O marvel of man's thought!
New portent! With so fair a grace
Even Apelles' brush could not
Present us Nature's face.

The contributions are reproduced by photogravure from original pictures, which show that some at least have considerable artistic genius. I give the first place to the study of the head of a youth, a crayon drawing which was executed by the Empress Frederick in 1890. After the Empress we turn naturally to the sea-piece of her son's, which was drawn four years ago when he was only Prince of Prussia. This picture forms the frontispiece of our issue this month. It represents an artillery practice off the coast. The contribution of the Emperor Franz Josef dates back to the time before he was emperor, and is a juvenile sketch of a country juggler, which the emperor-king sketched as far back as 1846. The Queen of Portugal sends a water-colour sketch of a donkey's head, gaily decorated, Portuguese fashion, with brightly-



"MEADOW FLOWERS," BY THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN.
(Reproduced by permission from "Caritas.")

coloured tassels. Another Portuguese contribution is by her Royal Highness Antonie of Hohenzollern, the Infanta of Portugal. It is a sea piece representing fishing-boats; it is not, however, among the best contributions. The King of Portugal has a pleasant landscape, with a girl carrying a water jug as the central object: this is the prettiest Portuguese contribution. There is a very pretty reproduction of a water colour by the Queen Regent of Spain. The other Spanish contributions do not call for special remark. The King of Sweden contributes two aphorisms which are not even in autograph. The Queen of Italy sends an autograph contribution; the duchess Wera, of Wurtemberg, two little poems; and the Queen of Roumania an autograph poem of much greater length. One of the most spirited of the pictures is that of

the Prince of Meiningen, representing the fight of two centaurs. It is full of power and savage force. Duke Antoine of Orleans and the Archduchess Margaret of

Stephanie describes her journey from Ragusa to Cyprus, and the Princess Therese of Bavaria tells the story of the accession to the throne of Nicholas the First. Altogether



"THE JUGGLER," BY THE EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEF
(Reproduced by permission from "Caritas.")

Austria and the Prince of Anhalt, contribute musical compositions of their own. There are several other literary contributions of greater length. The Archduchess

the volume is an extremely creditable production, and one which on the drawing-room table would attract universal attention and interest.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

IN *Belford's Monthly* for June, Rufus J. Childress, of Louisville, Kentucky, thus chants his praise of the nominee of the Chicago Democratic Convention :—

GROVER CLEVELAND.

With eager eyes, each like some lustrous bead,
With lifted face aglow with inborn light
We stand a tiptoe stretched to our full height,
To view the man who fills his country's need ;
The soul heroic by whose word and deed
We are exalted. On him honours bright
Are heaped spontaneous. Mortals know by sight
And love him, God-like, who was born to lead.

For though the voice of Jove was heard on high,
And mankind wrought, ere Sinai's summit flamed,
Good deeds that shed a glory through all time,
This earth, home erst where heroes clomb the sky,
Still seems with greater than for whom were named
The starry spheres that make yon heaven sublime.

In the *Catholic World* Mr. Francis Lavelle publishes the following sonnet in praise of the Pope :—

LEO XIII.

Twin burdens of imprisonment and years
Upon his trembling form have left their trace ;
The foe's sharp malice in his saintly face
Has cut deep sluices for his bitter tears ;
Dethroned and captive, bent with anxious fears,
His foes would crush him with one last disgrace,
The Kingdom's Keys with pilgrim's staff replace,
And stone the weeping fugitive with jeers.
Then they with fleets and myriads of swords
(Such is their thought) would suffer no return.
One weak, old man against these ruthless hordes !
Lo ! through the night old Moscow's ruins burn,
Canossa's tower a refuge still affords,
And tear-dimmed eyes Lepanto's decks discern.

SIR RICHARD BURTON.

In the *Fortnightly* Mr. Swinburne spreads over five pages his elegy on Sir Richard Burton, but as he does not name him until the last verse, there are many who will read it without knowing who in the world he is writing about. Here are four verses, the first three characteristically Swinburnian, and the last is the only one in which the subject of the poem is named—

Priests and the soulless serfs of priests may swarm
With vulturous acclamation, loud in lies,
About his dust while yet his dust is warm
Who mocked as sunlight mocks their base blind eyes,

Their godless ghost of godhead, false and foul
As fear his dam or hell his throne : but we,
Scarce hearing, heed no carrion church-kite's howl
The corpse be theirs to mock ; the soul is free.

Free as ere yet its earthly day was done
It lived above the coil about us curled
A soul whose eyes were keener than the sun,
A soul whose wings were wider than the world.

But not the soul whose labour knew not end—
But not the swordsmen's hand, the crested head—
The royal heart we mourn, the faultless friend,
Burton—a name that lives till fame be dead.

MARBLE STATUES.

In *Scribner's Magazine*, Julia C. R. Dorr, writing on marble statues, "with pale hands folded in imploring prayer in Canterbury Cathedral," says :—

Yet evermore they pray !
We creatures of a day
Live, love, and vanish from the gaze of men ;
Nations arise and fall ;
Oblivion's heavy pall
Hides kings and princes from all human ken,
While these in marble state,
From age to age await
The rolling thunder of the last amen

A STORY IN VERSE.

Mr. E. H. Hickey, in the *Leisure Hour*, has a good story which is rather touching. He and his friend had been bathing from a boat in a Russian river, when they saw a grey wolf kill a deer. The wolf left the body and went off over the hill. Hickey and his companion rowed the boat over the river, lifted the carcass, and returned again to the other side. After a time they returned :—

Hungry and cold we watched and watched to see him return
on his track ;
At last we spied him a-top of the hill, the same grey wolf
come back,
No more alone, but a leader of wolves, the head of a gruesome pack.
He came right up to the very place where the dead deer's
body had lain,
And he sniffed and looked for the prey of his claws, the beast
that himself had slain ;
The beast at our feet, and the river between, and the searching
all in vain !
He threw up his muzzle and slunk his tail, and whined so
pitifully,
And the whole pack howled and fell on him,—we hardly
could bear to see.
Breaker of civic law or pact, or however they deemed of him,
He knew his fate, and he met his fate, for they tore him limb
from limb,
I tell you, we felt as we ne'er had felt since ever our days
began ;
Less like men that had oozened a brute than men that had
murdered a man.

DO DOGGIES GANG TO HEAVEN ?

In the *Scots Magazine* for July there are some verses entitled "Do Doggies gang to Heaven ? Will Donald Gang ?" suggested by a picture by MacTaggart, R.A. The little boy asks his father :—

"Do doggies get to Heaven, Dad ?
Will oor auld Donald gang ?
For no to tak' him, faither, wi' us,
Wad be maist awfu' wrang !"

WITHOOT ARE DOGS !

He then recounts the number of kindly services which had been rendered to the family by the old dog, Donald, and says :—

"'Withoot are dogs !' Eh, faither, man,
'Twad be an awfu' sin,
To leave oor faithfu' doggie there,
He's certain to win in.

"Oor Donald's no like ither dogs,
He'll no be lockit oot,
If Donald's no let into Heaven,
I'll no gang there one foot

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ART.

MIDDLETON, J. H. *Illuminated Manuscripts in Classical and Mediæval Times, their Art and their Technique.* (Cambridge University Press.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. 21s.

It is surprising how much information a man who has worked himself full of his subject can put into a moderate compass without his style being over-compressed or dry. Professor Middleton's book on manuscripts teaches the art-student something on every page, and at the same time carries him along on a wave of interest. Here we find all about the methods of writing, the different forms of manuscripts, the various systems of decoration, from the earliest times to the sixteenth century; the technical processes, the adventures of famous manuscripts, and the relation of illuminated books to mosaics and wall-painting, to architecture and to stained glass. The story thus told is brought home to us by numerous and excellent illustrations. Professor Middleton has published a beautiful book, well worthy of its subject.

BIOGRAPHY.

AITKEN, GEORGE A. *Life and Works of John Arbuthnot.* (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) 8vo. Cloth. 5s. 6d.

To Mr. Aitken and to the delegates of the Clarendon Press much thanks is due from every lover of English literature. Between them they have produced a handsome volume, which is one of the most important, in its way, that has been published this year. Arbuthnot, of whose work few but scholars now know anything, was born in Scotland in 1667. Coming to London, he soon became a leader in the brilliant circle of wit who flourished in the reign of Queen Anne, and became an intimate friend of Pope and of Swift, who wrote of him, on account of his kindly and good-hearted disposition: "If there were a dozen Arbuthnots in the world, I would burn my 'Travels.'" Arbuthnot was utterly careless of literary fame, and that perhaps is why he is little known to dabblers in literature, except as a friend and companion of Milton. His best-known works are the "Memoirs of Martinus Scriblerus" and the "History of John Bull," which are, with others less known and less easily accessible, reprinted in this volume. Mr. Aitken's memoir is intensely interesting, and the volume is frontispiced by an excellent colotype portrait.

AMES, JULIA A. *A Young Woman Journalist: A Tribute.* (The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago.) Paper covers. Miss Ames was one of the editors of the *Union Signal*, and one of the greatest journalists who have been reared in connection with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of America. Her death at the early age of thirty was a great blow to many good causes. Miss Ames visited England in 1890, and I have the pleasantest memory of her visit to my home at Wimbledon. This volume contains the account of her too brief life, with contributions from those who knew her well, extracts from her journals, and articles written while she was editor of the *Union Signal*.

BEAUNT, WALTER (Editor). *Dorothy Wallis: an Autobiography.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 3d.

"In the following pages," says Mr. Beaunt in his introduction, "an attempt has been made to delineate faithfully the experiences of a girl who resolved to win for herself, by her own exertions, without the help of any one, with no money, and with very few friends, an honourable position in the profession for which she felt an irresistible call—the stage." The volume is of great interest, but the reader is sometimes conscious that Miss Wallis was writing not for her own private perusal, but for future publication.

DE RÉMUSAT, P. A. Thiers. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

The second volume of the Great French Writers Series in every way fulfils the promise of the first. Indeed, it is more likely to be popular with English readers in that Thiers, as a statesman, if not as a *littérateur*, is a figure whose course all have watched, and for whom the majority have felt the greatest admiration. But it must not be forgotten that he was a journalist and an author that M. Thiers first pushed his way into the public arena, and that his first great work—that on the French Revolution, in ten volumes—was published prior to 1830. However, it is not as the historian of the Revolution that M. Thiers is recognised as one of France's greatest literary men, but as the historian, in twenty volumes, of the Consulate and the Empire—a grand work which the Academy deservedly crowned with its approval. M. De Rémusat acknowledges that M. Thiers' style is often open to criticism, but he admires its breadth and strength and likens it to "the noble Loire, which rolls so broad a stream" in its torrent-like sweep. As frontispiece is printed Bonnat's excellent portrait. If the rest of the volumes of this series are as good as is this and the one on Madame de Staël, English readers can congratulate themselves on Mr. Fisher Unwin's enterprise in securing its translations.

DUFFY, SIR CHARLES GAVAN. *Conversations with Carlyle.* (Samson Low and Co.) With portrait of Mr. Carlyle as he was in 1849. Pp. 263. 6s.

A reprint in a handy volume of the admirable papers which have been published recently in the *Contemporary*, and which were noticed at length on their appearance in the *Review*. As Sir Charles says, they furnish striking portraits and a unique body of criticism on the century by one of the most impressive painters of men that ever

existed. This little volume will do a great deal to rehabilitate Mr. Carlyle and to remove the cloud that gathered over his memory after Mr. Froude's biography.

HODDER, ROWEN. *Heroes of Britain in Peace and War.* (Casell and Co.) Two vols. 320 pages each, with index. 3s. 6d. each.

These two volumes by Mr. Hodder are copiously illustrated after the fashion of Messrs. Casell's publications, and endeavour to cover the whole range of human heroism. Two-thirds of the first volume are devoted to deeds of heroism in war time, but the second is more general in its character and includes heroes of all kinds—travellers, sailors, men of science, philanthropists, and missionaries. It is naturally much condensed, but any one who masters these two volumes would have a very fair grasp of the most striking incidents in the story of human heroism.

LEE, SIDNEY. *Dictionary of National Biography.* Vol. XXXI. (Smith, Elder and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 448. 15s.

This volume covers the ground from Kennet to Lambert. Two of the most interesting articles are those on Charles Kingsley and Charles Lamb, by Mr. Leslie Stephen and the Rev. Canon Ainger respectively. More than half of this monumental work has now been published, the volumes appearing at quarterly intervals with unbroken punctuality; and the publishers are in a position to promise that the remaining volumes will be issued with equal regularity. It will be impossible to praise too highly not only the scheme but the execution of the work, if the future volumes keep to the same level of excellence as those which have already appeared.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

A Cabinet of Gems, Cut and Polished by Sir Philip Sidney; now, for the More Radiance, Presented without their Setting by George Macdonald. (Elliot Stock.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 204. 3s. 6d.

Yet another library, this time devoted entirely to Elizabethan literature, and edited by Dr. Grosart. This volume of short selections from the prose and poetical writings of Sir Philip Sidney is the first of the series, which, even in these days of tasteful covers and good printing, can hardly be excelled in the beauty of its format.

BIRRELL, AUGUSTINE. *Res Judicata.* (Elliot Stock.) Foolscap 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 280. 5s.

Some one has called Mr. Birrell an agreeable rattle, and on the whole we think we agree with them; at all events, in the first part of their description. Agreeable Mr. Birrell certainly is. He never bores, never makes one turn up the end of the book to see how many pages are left, but is interesting throughout, even when he is saying what has already been said, and writing what need never be written. Sympathy is the great secret of Mr. Birrell's interest. He enters into his subject heart and soul, talks pleasantly, and talks informatively about it, and never goes rambling off into side issues and abstract questions. His paper on Richardson, which compliments its subject without abusing Fielding, will, we hope, send many readers to "Pamela" and "Clarissa"; while his articles on Herriot and Sainte-Beuve, while short, are admirable pieces of criticism. "Authors in Court" reminds one usefully that authors have themselves to blame in that they have not now the blessings of perpetual copyright. The other subjects treated are Edward Gibbon, William Cowper, George Borrow, Cardinal Newman, Matthew Arnold, Charles Lamb, the Reformation—in which Mr. Birrell laments the fact that we have no adequate, unbiased history of the English Reformation—and Nationality. In conclusion, we would say that "Res Judicata" is quite an unusually valuable volume of literary criticism, sympathetic, wide reaching, and (if we except certain small affectations of style, as, for instance "the *Speaker* newspaper") well written.

HUNT, T. W. *Ethical Teachings in Old English Literature.* (Funk and Wagnalls.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

There is nothing brilliant about the book, but much that is solid and useful. It deals with old English literature on one special side, and if it be true that a national literature reflects and moulds the national life, undoubtedly its most important. The spirit of a long line of English authors and their relation to their age are touched upon in a series of short chapters.

HUXLEY, THOMAS R., F.R.S. *Essays upon Some Controverted Subjects.* (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 628. 14s.

This volume is made up of essays contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* and the *Fortnightly Review* during the last seven years. It contains the important articles upon Agnosticism and upon the New Testament, and articles of purely scientific interest. The first essay, upon the "Rise and Progress of Paleontology," is a reprint of an address delivered to the York meeting of the British Association in 1881.

Last Words of Thomas Carlyle. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 304.

There is little room for doubting that it was Carlyle's express wish that the novel, "Wotton Reinfred," which he wrote in his earlier days, should be destroyed unpublished. It is by no means judged by any criterion, so good as his later work, and we can see no reason for his wishes having been disregarded. The volume is made up with the hitherto unpublished "Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris" and a number of letters.

Mark Twain's Sketches. (Chatto and Windus.) Boards. Pp. 360. 2s.

A selection from Mark Twain's works made by the author himself. In an amusing preface he protests that if the reader, instead of just dipping into the volume from time to time, reads several of the sketches at a time, he will deserve to be nauseated.

SAINTEBURY, GEORGE (Editor). Political Pamphlets. (Percival.) Demy 16mo. Half parchment. Pp. 301. 3s. 6d. This is a volume of the Pocket Library of English Literature, of which we have already noticed several volumes. By the general public it will be found very useful, for it contains nine pamphlets which are often quoted or referred to but seldom read, for they are generally inaccessible except in collected works. Mr. Saintebury has selected seven writers from whose works to give examples. From the Marquess of Halifax he takes "The Letter to a Dissenter"; from Daniel Defoe, the famous "Shortest Way with the Dissenters"; from Swift, "The Drapier's Letters," and "A Letter to Mr. Harding the Printer"; from Burke, the "Second Letter on a Regicide Peace"; from Sydney Smith, "Peter Plymley's Letters"; from William Cobbett, the "Letter to the Journeymen and Labourers of Great Britain," and "Letter to Jack Harrow"; and from Sir Walter Scott, the "First Letter of Malachi Malagrowther."

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS. Across the Plains. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 317. 6s.

If, like Mr. Stevenson's beggar, you love in literature "the exotic, the unexpected word; the moving cadence of a phrase," you will already have learnt to love Mr. Stevenson's work, and will a month ago have read and have taken joy in his "Across the Plains." The first essay, that which gives the title to the volume, is a description of Mr. Stevenson's journey across America as an emigrant, and is as good as anything that he has ever written. In his paper on "Dreams" Mr. Stevenson tells us that much of his fictional work, including "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," was suggested by dreams. The other essays are all admirable, but some, written. Mr. Sidney Colvin tells us in his preface, "under circumstances of especial gloom and sickness," are slightly sickly and morbid in tone. With such reprints as these we must for the present be contented, but all who love Mr. Stevenson's work will hope that his absence in Samoa will not stultify his pen.

FICTION.

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET." The Venetians. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

People may sneer at Miss Braddon, as they have sneered at Wilkie Collins, may condemn her sensationalism, her lack of really deep character drawing, her inability to probe into the motives of life, but where will they find another author with a greater power of interesting her readers, with a keener, better-ordered faculty of invention? Granted that Miss Braddon's novels do not go deep down under the surface of things, granted that her style is easy rather than artistic, yet when we consider at what she aims we must acknowledge that it would be difficult to bring her particular branch of fiction to a higher point than that which she herself has reached. Miss Braddon having now written considerably more than fifty stories, "The Venetians" can consequently not be expected to reach as high a level as its predecessors—it has not the realism and strength of "Ishmael" or the nicely-balanced invention of "Wyllard's Weird." From the first chapter, however, in a Venetian café, where the hero, in a fit of anger at the brutish cowardice of a drink-besodden rival, strikes him dead with a dagger, which he has just bought as a curiosity, we are kept interested, although, perhaps, we could not place our finger upon any page and say that its events and ideas were entirely original. The characters are superficially but admirably drawn—especially little Tivett,—but the headings of the chapters are too silly.

BLACK, WILLIAM. Madcap Violet. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 445. 2s. 6d.

The sixth volume of the new and uniform edition of Mr. Black's novels, revised and corrected by the author.

BURNARD, F. C. Some Old Friends. (Bradbury, Agnew and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 418. 5s.

We know of none of Mr. Burnard's writings more clever or more witty than the first four parodies in this volume—parodies which are among the best specimens of their class of work in existence. The best is "Stammore," which hits off "Ouida's" work with wonderful fidelity, but "The Beadle," "One and Three," and "Enjoyable India," are all amusing. "Across the Keep-it-Dark Continent" is later and hardly as clever. The volume is illustrated by Mr. Linley Sambourne.

CARMICHAEL, LEUT. A. Personal Adventures of a Detective. (Morison Brothers, Glasgow.) Paper covers. 1s.

The author of these short episodes—for they can hardly be called stories—has no particularly novel experiences to recount, but he writes in a straightforward way, and, if he does nothing else, at least impresses the reader with the marvellous efficiency of the Glasgow police.

CLOWTON, W. A. Some Persian Tales from Various Sources. (David Bryce, Glasgow.) 32 mo. Cloth. Pp. 126. 1s. 3d.

The English reader, having little or no knowledge of Persian fiction



MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

but that which he has derived from the "Arabian Nights," is not to be blamed for considering that it is characterised by little but extravagant descriptions of golden palaces and of marvellous encounters with powerful genii. In this little waistcoat-pocket volume Mr. Clouston has collected eight tales by different authors which do not depend for their interest on supernatural or extraordinary occurrences.

DAVIS, RICHARD HARDING. Van Bibber and Others. (J. R. Osgood, Melville and Co.) Crown. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 247.

Mr. Davis, we hear, has been called the "American Kipling," but we cannot see why, except that both he and Mr. Kipling are young, and both work in that now very popular medium, the short story. Their work cannot even be compared. Those stories in which Van Bibber, an American "dude," figures as hero are excellent in every way, now comic, now pathetic, but never powerful. On the two occasions—in "Outside the Prison," and "An Unfinished Story"—when Mr. Davis attempts to be powerful, if he does not fail entirely, yet he does not reach that high standard of excellence which marks his serio-comic work. On the whole, "Van Bibber and Others" can be recommended as a volume of stories which are always interesting, and very often very interesting.

DICKENS, CHARLES. Martin Chuzzlewit. (Macmillan and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 796. 3s. 6d.

The fourth of Messrs. Macmillan's excellent edition, having all the original illustrations and an introduction, biographical and bibliographical, by Charles Dickens the younger.

DOYLE, A. CONAN. The Gully of Blumensdyke. (Walter Scott.) Paper covers. 1s.

Really Dr. Doyle, whom we all now look upon as one of our most promising novelists, should know better than to allow such work as this—evidently written before he had found his method—to go forth to the world as new. Not that they are bad as stories, but they are bad as the work of Dr. Doyle. Besides, three of the seven stories have appeared in volume form elsewhere (in "The Captain of the Pole Star," which is not fair to the reader. They are all sensational and all interesting, but can have no pretence to artistic excellence.

FLETCHER, ROBERT HOWE. *The Mystery of a Studio.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 252. 2s. 6d.

Mr. Fletcher evidently has in him the makings of an excellent short story teller, but his style at the present time is just a little bit rough and unpruned. The first story, "The Mystery of a Studio," is original in idea, but is not well carried out; but the other stories are excellent. They deal mainly with Western American life in a manner that is very reminiscent of Mr. Bret Harte's work, but they have an original touch of their own and are all interesting.

GISSING, GEORGE. *Born in Exile.* (A. and C. Black.) Three vols.

Mr. Gissing's latest story shows marks of having been hastily constructed. Although there is much in "Born in Exile" both admirably true to nature and full of subtle analysis, it is a pity that the author has remained so faithful to Grub Street surroundings. We should like to see him stray for once into "fresh fields and pastures new." There are whole sections of English life which should find in him a faithful and realistic exponent. But, in spite of its pessimism, this is a story which deserves to be widely read.

HAGGARD, H. RIDER. *Nada the Lily.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312. 6s.

Was there ever a story so reeking with blood, so smelling of gore? We doubt it. Not even "King Solomon's Mines" can boast so huge a tale of slaughter. Before writing "Eric Brighteyes" Mr. Haggard must have paid some attention to the north country sagas, and their wild, rude strength has entered into this, his last work. The story is partly founded upon fact. Chaka, the central figure of the first chapters, was the Zulu Napoleon, who built up the Zulu military organization from the smallest beginnings. When he appeared in the first years of the century he was the chief of but a small tribe, but at the time of his death in 1828 he was the virtual ruler of all south-eastern Africa. Over a million lives had been sacrificed to his cruelty, his rapacity, and his greed, and the whole country reeked with the blood of his victims. Mr. Haggard's style has certainly improved. He gives us no moralising and no attempts at humour, and if his descriptions of fights do not stir us as of yore, it may be that, having read all his books, we have grown callous, or that, having given us butchery in the mass, we must not expect fighting in detail.

HOPE, ANTHONY. *Mr. Witt's Widow.* (A. D. Innes and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. 6s.

With the exception of an unfortunate tendency to use, for example, the grammatical "With whom?" rather than the colloquial, "Who with?" this is a story well told and well conceived. It is cynical but amusing, and the plot, while short, is full of novel and unexpected situations. Mr. Hope's character-drawing is excellent, but why does he use a verb—jeopardied—which is not in the dictionary?

JOHNSON, SAMUEL, LL.D. *Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia.* (G. P. Putnam's and Sons.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 243. 2s. 6d.

Johnson was the first to notice the similarity which exists between "Rasselas" and Voltaire's "Candide," which appeared in the same year, but there is no doubt that it was purely accidental, as "Rasselas" has many points in common with, and can well have been suggested by, his poem "The Vanity of Human Wishes." Johnson's mother dying in 1759, it became necessary for him at once to raise a sum of money, and he wrote "Rasselas" in the evenings of one week, receiving altogether £125 for the copyright. Although little read now, it is exceedingly interesting and instructive, being cast into fictional form for no other purpose apparently than that the novel had just come into vogue. The volume is one of the Knickerbocker Nuggets, hailing from New York, and is in size and shape the ideal of a pocket classic.

KIMMAMAN, COULSON. *A Dead Man's Diary.* (Ward, Lock and Bearden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. 3s. 6d.

From the point of view of popularity, this has been one of the most successful volumes of the last two years, and judged from the literary standpoint it has no lack of merit and of strength. This the fourth edition contains a portrait of the author, and is more particularly intended for the library.

LAHEE, M. R. *Sybil West.* (Stimpkin, Marshall, and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

Miss Lahee has drawn a manifestly faithful picture of Lancashire life to-day. There is "real grit" in the men and women of the North, and we are made to feel it here. The purity and strength of the women is the chief theme, and without any sensationalism of plot there is enough character, humour and quiet interest in the book to make it very pleasant reading. It is a book good in itself and sure to be good in its results. We want more such, and more characters like Martha West.

Makar's Dream, and Other Stories. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Long post 8vo. Paper Covers. 1s. 6d.

This is a volume of the Pseudonym Library, and the first of a series of Russian stories. One mistake it will be well to rectify in future volumes—the author's names are printed in the Russian type and are consequently quite unrecognisable and unpronounceable to English readers. The first story, "Makar's Dream," is admirable in every way, but is perhaps more of an allegory than a story. It tells of a Russian peasant who dies and comes to the Judgment Seat. His sins far outnumber his good actions, and God is about to sentence him, when he protests and recounts the disadvantages under which the poor live, and how impossible it is for them to do otherwise than to cheat or steal. The other stories are hardly as clever, but they are pathetic and powerful, and all teach love and brotherly kindness. The volume as a whole proves that even if the peasant has much to complain of from the corruption of the officials, yet that fiction is allowed a very much freer hand in the pointing out of abuses than the Russophobic press would have us believe.

PEACOCK, THOMAS LOVE. *Gryll Grange.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two vols. Reap 8vo. 2s. 6d. each.

"Gryll Grange," published in 1861, was the last of Peacock's novels, and, with the exception of "Maiden Court," the longest, but it is by no means the best. The wit is of the same quality, but there is less of it, and consequently the volumes in places are just a wee bit dull. "Gryll Grange" can be read with pleasure by those who know the author's previous work, for they can trace in it the gradual development of his opinions and of his art, and can appreciate more keenly the passages which are reminiscent of his better work, but to those who do not we can only say that they had better commence their study of one of the most delightful satirists of any age by reading earlier volumes—"Headlong Hall," the first, for choice.

PHILLIPOTS, EDEN. *A Tiger's Cub.* (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 322. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Philipotts, who was somewhat original and wholly interesting in "The End of a Life," freshly humorous in "Folly and Fresh Air," is, in "A Tiger's Cub," tedious to a degree. And that is the more to be lamented, in that it could so easily have been remedied. Dozens of modern novels have proved by their success that in some cases the feminine element could be safely ignored, and yet we have an ordinary girl and a fatuous young man dragged in by the heels for no other purpose than to satisfy an extinct fictional convention. Eliminate half the characters, cut part of the dialogue and the author's moralising, and we should have an enthralling story of the sort with which Miss Warden and Mr. Fergus Hume have familiarised us. Towards the end "A Tiger's Cub" quickens somewhat, the description of the suicide in the Turkish bath being curiously realistic.

SAVAGE, RICHARD HENRY. *The Little Lady of Lagunitas.* (Routledge.) Paper boards. 2s.

Our own experience and that of Mr. Andrew Lang would lead us to expect from the author of "My Official Wife," not an artistic or well-written story, but a rousing, adventurous yarn to pass an hour as pleasantly as it can be passed in the reading of sensational fiction. But Mr. Savage's second essay is by no means as interesting as his first. In the first place the average Englishman knows very little of the America of the early nineteenth century, consequently a story of California in the 'forties, unless the fact is very carefully mixed with adventurous fiction, is not particularly attractive. Secondly, he has fallen into the reprehensible practice of writing in the present tense, and in a jerky, interjectional style.

STEWART, JOHN A. *The Jolly Pashas.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 209. 3s. 6d.

This is a volume of the Whitefriars Library, and unlike most volumes attempts, although somewhat unsuccessfully, to arrive at the wit and humour for which the series was ostensibly started. Mr. Stewart's work is everywhere reminiscent of some one else's. His characters echo the manners and words of other characters, and although they are amusing and although Mr. Stewart knows how to tell a tale well, the stories suffer accordingly. The best, "A Notable Conclave," reminds us of Dr. Conan Doyle's "Literary Mosaic," and is really very excellent. The shades of past and famous literary men and politicians meet in the Abbey at midnight, and discuss present-day literature and politics in a charmingly free and candid manner. It must be a story of the future, for Charles Lamb discovers that among the members of Parliament are General Booth, Prof. Huxley, Oscar Wilde, and W. T. Stead!

HISTORY.

An Englishman in Paris: Notes and Recollections. (Chapman and Hall.) Two Vols. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 333 and 353. 2s.

These two closely-printed volumes are not only interesting, but also valuable as throwing side-lights on the social side of French history and upon the characters and lives of well-known Parisians of all ranks and of all professions. The author has evidently had rare opportunities for observation; but it is impossible for the reader to guess who he is, so carefully has the anonymity been preserved. He says: "For private reasons, which I must not mention, I have decided not to print my name to these jottings, whether they are published before or after my death. I am aware that by doing this I diminish their value; because, although I never played a political or even social part in France, I am sufficiently well known to inspire the reader with confidence." For any one who likes gossip, political and social, good stories and original anecdotes, we can highly recommend these volumes. A few of the well-known people who flit across these pages are De Musset, Balsac, Sue, Dumas, Tagliani, Rachel, Meyerbeer, Flotow, Lemaitre, Gautier, Flaubert, Guizot, Lamartine—of all of whom we learn something new and something interesting. The volumes deserve, and are sure, to run into a second edition; and in view of this we would suggest that the publishers at once add an index.

FITZPATRICK, W. J. *Secret Service under Pitt.* (Longmans.) Pp. 380.

This volume, by the author of "Ireland before the Union," supplies a missing chapter in Irish history. Mr. Fitzpatrick is a laborious author and diligent student, and an entertaining writer. His investigations into the use which Pitt made of his secret service money in order to betray Irish patriots contains much information which has hitherto never been available. The book has been very favourably reviewed, and it gives us a glimpse into what may be described as Satan's invisible world displayed.

LOCKY, W. E. H. *History of England in the Eighteenth Century.* Volume VI. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 566. 6s.

This, the sixth volume of a cheap re-issue, covers the period between 1769 and 1792.

THOMPSON, EDITH (Editor). *The Wars of York and Lancashire, 1450-1485.* (David Nutt.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 165. This is a volume of the excellently conceived *English History by Contemporary Writers Series*. It is rendered additionally useful by a map of England, showing the fields of battle, and by a number of tables of descent.

LAW, POLITICS, AND EDUCATION.

AUTHOR OF "LIFE IN OUR VILLAGES." *The Social Horizon.* (Swan Sonnenschein and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 163. 2s. 6d. The *Daily News* correspondent who went round the rural villages and described the agricultural labourer as he is, has published a volume in which he sets forth, in a book without an index or even a table of contents, his view of what ought to be done in order to bring our social system into some kind of accord with our social ideals. Civilised society seems to him to be entering on a new era, and philanthropy must have a clearer sight and a wider range. The Pimlico Clothing Factory and the Post Office seem to him to give the clue to the solution. We want more organisation and subordination of individualism to an intelligently-applied ideal of a co-operative socialist state.

BROOKFIELD, ARTHUR MONTAGU, M.P. *The Speaker's A B C.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Small square. Cloth. Pp. 125. 2s. We wonder whether this volume is a joke? If so, it is a somewhat ponderous one, and one, moreover, that is likely to inflict upon the long-suffering victims of amateur after-dinner speakers a further superfluity of bald rhetoric. Those who know nothing about public speaking may find Colonel Brookfield's volume useful, for it at least teaches how to speak and what to say on a multiplicity of subjects; but, naturally, the result must be expected to be conventional and unoriginal.

DAVIDSON, THOMAS, M.A., LL.D. *Aristotle and Ancient Educational Ideals.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 256. 6s. Mr. Davidson has something to say of both the practice and the ideals of ancient education, but tells us most of the latter. He does not by any means confine himself to Aristotle. Though he very justly dwells longest on the most learned and systematic Greek writer who has come down to us, he also explains the views and aspirations of Pythagoras, of Xenophon, and of Plato. Passing from these to times when there was wider outlook, and when the city was not the be-all and end-all of life, he sets before us the practical theories of the great teacher Quintilian about rhetorical or worldly education, and finally explains the position of Plotinus, "who presents an ideal of philosophical or other-worldly education, and paves the way for the triumph of Christian dogma."

GREGG, JOSEPH. *A History of Parliamentary Elections and Electioneering, from the Stuarts to Queen Victoria.* (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 403. 7s. 6d.

The new edition of this interesting, and, in places, useful volume appears most opportunely. Mr. Gregg is a great authority upon the work of those great caricaturists, Gillray and Rowlandson, and this has, perhaps, without detracting from the interest of his volume as a whole, somewhat caused him to dwell with too much importance upon the caricature side of elections, and too little upon the political. In fact, his work makes a very excellent history of electoral caricature, being illustrated with nearly a hundred illustrations from political quibs, lampoons, and satires. But it is tedious and unprofitable to describe pictures which are not reproduced. Any one who cares to read Mr. Gregg's volume will gain no little instruction and a great deal of amusement.

HUTTON, A. W. (Editor). *Speeches of Mr. Gladstone. Vol. X. 1899-1891.* (Methuen.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 412. 10s. 6d.

These speeches begin with the Parliamentary oration on the Criminal Law in Ireland, June, 1888, and close with the speech on the Condition of the Rural Population, delivered in London, December, 1891. The range of these speeches is very remarkable. They include, among others, the Channel Tunnel, Bistodford, the French Republic, the Parnell Commission, the McKinley Tariff, the Homeric Artemis, and the Colonial Episcopate—to say nothing of the more regular party speeches. The collection is carefully compiled and corrected, but the volume would be much improved by a good index.

WISE, B. B. *Industrial Freedom.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 372.

This volume, issued under the auspices of the Cobden Club, is the outcome of a pamphlet upon Free Trade, which was published in Sydney in 1855, and which was largely founded upon the opinions of the late Arnold Toynbee. The author disclaims the intention of rivalling or supplanting other well-known text-books of Free Trade, but says that he intends his work rather as a companion to the works of Professor Fawcett and Mr. Henry George. It is dedicated to Sir Henry Parke, C.C.M.G.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAVIES, FREDERICK. *Temperance Drinks for Summer and Winter.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 121.

HEINRICH, E. *My Little Friends.* (Griffith and Farran.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 71. 6s.

This is a charming book, which will be as welcome in the drawing-room as it will be in the nursery. The author has collected and reproduced, with appropriate verses, a number of photographs of pretty children of different ages. Printed in America, it is dedicated to that pride of the Harrison household, Benjamin Harrison McKee.

LOFTIE, W. J. *The Cathedral Churches of England and Wales: Their History, Architecture, and Monuments.* (Edward Stanford.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth.

Mr. Loftie's handy guide, with its twenty-nine plans, is an invaluable work to all who love the study of English cathedral architecture. The

introduction is especially useful and interesting. Mr. Loftie deals first with the origin of the various cathedral establishments and then describes the actual fabric of the churches. The characteristics of the five styles of ecclesiastical architecture in England are set forth, together with a list of cathedral officers and their functions. The thirty-five cathedral churches are concisely described after personal observation, but Mr. Loftie is surely a little too hard on "restorations and restorers." Much of what he says on this point is justifiable, but sometimes the lack of restoration means irretrievable ruin and decay.

MOLLESWORTH, MRS. *An Enchanted Garden.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 320. 2s. 6d.

Mrs. Molesworth's fairy tales are excellent specimens of an art which few moderns have been able to master, and Mr. W. J. Hennessy's two illustrations are as good as the text, which is saying a great deal for them. The *Children's Library*, of which this is a volume, besides being admirably chosen as to its literary matter, is bound almost too delicately and prettily for children's grubby fingers.

SAMSON, G. G. *Bees for Pleasure and Profit.* (Crosby Lockwood.) Crown 8vo. Limp cloth. Pp. 82. 1s.

An illustrated guide to the manipulation of bees, the production of honey, and the general management of the apiary.

TALBOT COKE, MRS. *The Gentlewoman at Home.* (Messrs. Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

This, the fifth volume of the *Victoria Library for Gentlemen*, starts with the apt quotation "Men build houses, women make homes," and Mrs. Talbot Coke, the well-known authority on what may be styled the domestic arts and crafts, makes a successful attempt to teach her sisters to achieve that desirable result. Of the sixteen chapters in which the authoress covers her extensive subject, we would choose as being worthy of special notice those severally entitled "Old ideas and new notions," "Cutting a new coat," and "By land and sea." The latter contains many valuable hints as to the best way to travel, and how to preserve some semblance of home on even a trans-Atlantic steamer.

WATSON, AARON. *For Lust of Gold.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312.

An illustrated romance which reminds us both in subject and in treatment of Charles Kingsley's "Westward Ho!" Not that Mr. Watson has given us so good a story—far from it, indeed, but "For Lust of Gold" is good enough to be read by an admirer of "Westward Ho!" without calling up any bitter or invidious comparisons. In fact, it is a good, rousing boy's adventure story, always interesting, which, when it does not recall Kingsley, suggests Mr. Rider Haggard.

MUSIC, POETRY, THE DRAMA, AND REFORMATION.

AITKEN, J. A. (Editor). *The Poems of Andrew Marvell.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) Two vols. Fcap. 8vo. 5s. each.

What do modern readers know of Marvell? Very little, we feel no hesitation in saying. We have all quoted, more or less correctly, the lines, "He nothing common did, or mean, upon that memorable scene"; but how many of us knew that they came from Marvell's "Horatian Ode upon Cromwell's Return from Ireland"? Marvell has been neglected; in fact, no adequate edition, if we except Dr. Grosart's rare reprint of 1872, having appeared for some years. The present volumes belong to the dainty *Muses' Library*, which began so well with Herrick. They are furnished with an excellent portrait, from a picture in the National Portrait Gallery, and a commendably concise introduction and notes by Mr. Aitken. Messrs. Lawrence and Bullen have certainly done well in printing his poems (the best of which were written before the Restoration) in one volume, and the satires in another. Neither, perhaps, are exactly *virginian pueris*, but the satires are often grossly obscene. It is the first volume (obtainable separately), which we would particularly recommend. It contains some of the most beautiful and delicately-finished poems in our language. We wish, for example, that we had room to reprint that upon the Bermudas.

ANSTEE, F. *Mr. Punch's Model Music-Hall Songs and Dramas.* (Bradbury, Agnew and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 172. 4s. 6d.

This volume, collected, improved, and re-arranged from *Punch*, has caused us more laughter than anything else Mr. Anstee has written since "Vice Versa." Mr. Anstee begins by rallying the County Council in a good-humoured way for their crusade against indecency in the music halls, and then proceeds to give examples of what he considers innocuous, and likely to pass muster with the Council. Some of the songs and dances are screamingly funny. The majority of the illustrations, all of which are reproduced from *Punch*, are by Mr. Edward T. Reed, but some are by Mr. Linley Sambourne and Mr. Harry Furniss.

BACHE, CONSTANCE (Translator). *Albert Heints's musical explanations of The Master-Singers of Nuremberg, Tristan and Isolde, and Parsifal.* (Novello, Ewer and Co., 1, Berners Street.) Paper covers. 1s. each volume.

Nothing could be more *apropos* during this present Wagner season than these translations, from the German, of Albert Heints's musical analyses of three of Wagner's famous music-dramas. Each work is fully explained, with numerous musical examples, according to the development of its motives.

BUCHHEIM, J. A., Ph.D. *Goethe's "Faust." Part I.* (George Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 460. Bohn's Library.

The prose translation of Goethe's "Faust," by the late Abraham Hayward, achieved success in his day, but is almost forgotten now. The method which Goethe described as "strictly prose" has its own advantages, and Mr. Hayward came near achieving the chief—literal exactitude. Others have superseded it, however. The "Art of Dining" lives, but the translation was falling into limbo. In this re-issue in Bohn's Library, Mr. Buchheim, well-known as an annotator of German books for schools, and a professor at King's College, has resuscitated it, made numerous corrections, revised the notes, printed

the first part of the play in parallel columns, German and English, and has added a history of the Faust legend with a brief résumé of the second part.

BYRON, LORD. *Poetical Works*. Volume IX. (Griffith and Farran.) Long post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 268. 2s. 6d. Contains "The Two Foscari," "Cain," and "The Deformed Transformed." There is no better pocket edition of Byron than this, which is to be completed in twelve volumes.

DUNK, SINGLAI. *The Art of Singing*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Small square cloth. Pp. 117. 2s. All aspirants to vocal success will find this interesting little brochure useful. It contains chapters upon voice cultivation and production; pictures of the organs of the voice; pages upon respiration and singing and elocution in singing; list of songs suitable for different voices; and some interesting chapters upon the history of famous singers, from Madame Albani to Farinelli.

BLAKE W. ASHTON (Translator). *Richard Wagner's Prose Works*. Part IX. (33, Southampton Street, Strand.) Paper covers. Pp. 22. 1s. Concludes "Art and Climate," and begins "A Communication to My Friends, 1861."

FORMAN, H. BUXTON (Editor). *Shelley's Poetical Works*. 5 vols. Vols. I. and II. (George Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

It is but natural and fitting that this year, the centenary of Shelley's birth, his works should be added to that excellent series, perhaps the most generally serviceable existing, the Aldine Edition. This new issue is avowedly based on the editor's well-known Library Edition, but appealing to the larger class, readers rather than students, omits many of the controversial notes and the variorum readings which, though having a certain special importance, come between the reader and his enjoyment of the poet's work. But Shelley's own notes, for example the famous notes to "Queen Mab," in which he gives utterance to so much of his philosophy, are included in *extenso*. Mr. Forman, one of our authorities on Shelley literature, adds a memoir. The volumes give the poems as far as may be in chronological order. Vol. I. contains "Queen Mab," "Alastor," and other poems written between 1813-17. Vol. II. contains "Leon and Cythna" (better known as "The Revolt of Islam") and "Rosalind and Helen," 1818-19.

GALE, NORMAN R. *A Country Muse*. (David Nutt.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 109. 2s. 6d.

The very title of this volume attracts the reader, who, perchance, satiated for the moment with the tumultuous strength of Mr. Henley, the barrack-room courage of Mr. Kipling, is wishing for some quick, country-loving, flower-worshipping muse. Mr. Gale is the laureate of the fresh open woods, of the pasture lands, and of the rank lush grass and mottled kine. In fact, he goes a fair way to revive the fashion of writing beautiful lyrics and songs which are the most charming literary remains of the seventeenth century. Many of the delicately beautiful poems remind us of Herrick in his purer, sweeter moments, and we can give no higher praise. "A Country Muse" is, we understand, a selection of poems from two privately printed volumes issued some time back. We shall hope, if this is so, for the rest of the two volumes as soon as may be, but in the meantime we would suggest to every poetry-loving reader that the present volume is a book to buy, to read, and to love.

IBSEN, HENRIK. *The League of Youth: The Pillars of Society: A Doll's House*. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 389. 3s. 6d.

It is gratifying to see that, as a result to all the anti-Ibsenite agitations, a second edition of Mr. William Archer's excellent translation of these three plays has been called for.

IBSEN, HENRIK. *A Doll's House*. (Walter Scott.) Paper covers. 2s. A reprint of the "Doll's House," as it has been performed at the Avenue Theatre this month. Five excellent portraits of the principal performers are reproduced.

JOHN, ALOIS. *Richard Wagner-Studien*. (Carl Giesel, Bayreuth.) Paper covers. Pp. 80. 2 Marks; and Richard Wagner in den Deutsch-Böhmischen Bädern. (Alois John, Bger, Bohemia.) Paper covers. Pp. 24. 40 Pf.

Herr Alois John, who is a gifted German writer on all subjects connected with the literature and folk-lore of North-West Bohemia and the adjacent German territory, is also an enthusiastic admirer of Wagner, and his studies of the Wagner idea and its significance in modern life are so instructive that one cannot help wishing that they could also be read in English. His essays on Wagner's visits to the watering-places of German Bohemia are also interesting, as it was at Teplitz and Marienbad that "Tannhäuser," "Lohengrin," and the "Master-Singers" were planned, while Prague and Teplitz were the birthplaces of Wagner's early works.

LANG, ANDREW. *Helen of Troy*. (George Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Pp. 204. 2s. 6d. net.

We owe a word of thanks to Messrs. Bell for their consideration of book-buyers in issuing this new edition uniform with the cheap edition of Mr. Lang's works which Messrs. Longmans are producing. Mr. Lang's poetry has seldom aimed higher, and has never been more successful than here.

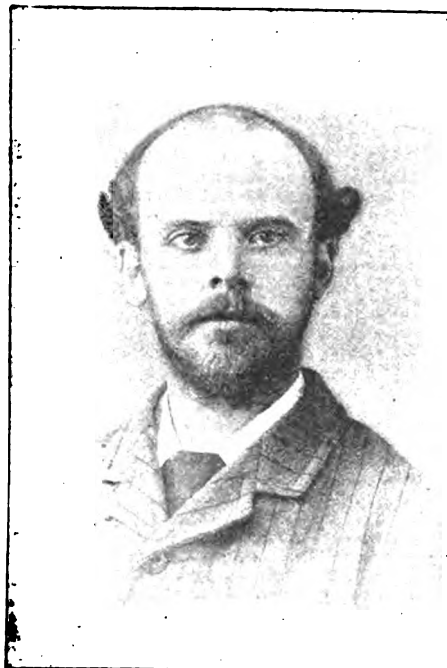
LANG, ANDREW. *The Blue Poetry Book*. (Longmans.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. Price 7s. 6d.

A reprint on India paper, in a very small compass, of "The Blue Poetry Book" published last autumn. In its new dress it makes one of the daintiest volumes of verse we remember to have seen. The design of the cover is taken from an Italian binding of the fifteenth century,

figured in Libri's "Monuments Inédits." There are a few notes on points of antiquarianism, and the volume, were it not for its delightful binding, would form an admirable pocket companion.

HOSKEN, JAMES DRYDEN. "Phaon and Sappho" and "Nimrod." (Macmillan.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 626.

To Mr. Andrew Lang belongs the credit, we believe, of having discovered, in the huge pile of mediocre verse annually published by provincial booksellers, the true genius of Mr. Hosken's dramas.



MR. JAMES DRYDEN HOSKEN.

could have been made stronger and more powerful than Mr. Hosken has made it. In the original story Sappho is said to have fallen madly in love with Phaon, and, her love being alighted, to have, in despair, thrown herself over the rocks into the sea. How does Mr. Hosken mutilate this legend, which, under skilful hands, might well have made a powerful play? He makes Phaon return Sappho's love, and, although the play ends in a tragic fashion with the suicide of Sappho over her lover's dead body, yet the whole legend becomes, by this radical alteration, weaker, more conventional. "Nimrod" is an equally skilful, equally surprising copy of the Shakespearean method, but of the two we prefer it. The greatest credit is due, of course, to Mr. Hosken for the book. It is a great thing for any poet to approach a likeness to Shakespeare, and this Mr. Hosken has done, although but a rural postman on a few shillings a week. Born in Helston, in Cornwall—the town in which Charles Kingsley was educated—in 1861, he went to an elementary school where he picked up a little Latin, but, with this exception, acquired a knowledge of no language but his own. As a young man he came to London, and was employed at the Royal Albert Dock, and, later, as sorter at the General Post Office. Here his health broke down from the irregular strain, and he had to return to Helston, where he has now obtained partial employment as an auxiliary postman. That such a man, with so few opportunities for reading or culture of any sort, should have produced such work so comparatively early in his life, augurs very highly for his natural genius and promises great things for the future. It is by his next volume that he will more properly be judged—his work will have matured, and he will, we hope, have found his own method.

UPTON, GEORGE P. *Woman in Music*. (A. C. McClurg and Co., Chicago.) Cloth. Pp. 228.

A third edition of Mr. Upton's attempt to explain the problems of woman's relation to music. He considers briefly woman's failure to create important and enduring musical works, and finds no more satisfactory answer to the enigma than the suggestion that woman is too emotional in temperament to confine her feelings within musical limits or reproduce them in musical notation, whereas man controls his emotions and can give outward expression of them. Part II. treats of the influence of woman in encouraging the great composers to labour, and inspiring them in the production of their finest works; while Part III. is devoted to woman as the interpreter of music. What woman has done for music and the great glory and beauty she has given to it show that, while man may represent the intellect of music, she is, after all, its heart and soul, inspiring creations and then interpreting them to the world.

Frankly, we were led to expect, by Mr. Lang and others, something rather better, more individual, than we here get. Mr. Hosken's work is so entirely Shakespearean, so little the outcome of his own particular individuality, that, beyond admiring the skill of the artist who can so wonderfully reproduce the style and spirit of our greatest poet, the reviewer finds it somewhat difficult to accurately gauge his capabilities as a dramatist, his genius as a poet. It seems to us, too, that even treated in the Shakespearean manner, the story of "Phaon and Sappho"

REFERENCE BOOKS.

BRASSEY, T. A., B.A., F.R.G.S. *The Naval Annual, 1892.* (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Demy 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 575. 12s. 6d.

The "Naval Annual" is sufficiently well known as the handbook on all naval matters, British and foreign, that we will only say here that, in spite of Lord Brassey's inability to give to it the same amount of attention as in former years, it fully maintains its high standard of usefulness and accuracy. One new feature has been added in the publication of a number of articles by specialists in naval matters. Thus Mr. H. Weyl writes on Progress of Foreign Navies, 1891-1892; Mr. J. E. Thursfield on British and Foreign Naval Manœuvres; Mr. J. K. Barnes describes the ships that are building or completing; Mr. R. C. Oldknow writes on Marine Engineering; Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster on the Royal Naval Exhibition; and Mr. W. Laird-Clowes on the Chilean Civil war.

Pronouncing Dictionary of Mythology and Antiquities Just the Word Wanted: A Handbook of English Synonyms. Handy Guide to Correct Pronunciation and Spelling. (John Walker and Co.) Cloth covers. 1s. each.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY AND PHILANTHROPY.

ABBOT, LYMAN. *The Evolution of Christianity.* (James Clarke.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 255. 4s.

Dr. Lyman Abbot, editor of the *Christian Union*, and one of the best known and best beloved ministers in the United States, is Mr. Ward Beecher's successor in the Brooklyn pastorate. "This book is an attempt," he says "to re-state the eternal yet ever new truths of the religious life in the terms of modern philosophic thought." Everything that Dr. Abbot writes commands attention, and this particularly deserves it, for it is one of the most important contributions to current theology which have appeared in recent years.

ALMOND, H. H. *Sermons by a Lay Head Master.* (Sonnen-schein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 246. 3s. 6d.

These sermons in ability and range are of a high order; a few of them are, we think, somewhat above the level of the audience to whom they were delivered, but the boys of Loretto School may be congratulated on the opportunity of listening to such sermons, most of them so admirably adapted to help them in the special temptations of their age and to give them a high ideal of life. For the wider circle for whom they are published they contain, in a refreshingly unconventional style, broad views of Christian doctrine and duty.

OSWYNE, T. K., M.A., D.D. *Aids to the Devout Study of Criticism.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 397. 7s. 6d. This volume is the outcome of sermons preached in Rochester Cathedral, and is offered "to those who are pursuing in a devout spirit the critical study of the Scriptures." It is divided into two parts, the first on the David-Narratives, the second on the Book of Psalms.

FRIPP, EDGAR I. *The Composition of the Book of Genesis.* (David Nutt.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth.

There is a forbidding, arid look about the pages of this book, but it is a work of profound interest to every student of the Bible. The composite nature of the earlier books of the Old Testament is admitted by the most conservative critics, but the portions to be assigned to the several priestly and prophetic authors or compilers, and the periods when they flourished, are vexed and unsettled questions. Mr. Fripp dissects the elements in a crisp and valuable introduction, and by the use of different-sized types in the body of the work, enables the reader to see to which authors the several parts of the text are assigned.

HAKE, A. EMMOT. *Suffering London.* (The Scientific Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xviii. 17s. 3s. 6d.

This volume claims to be an independent examination of our London hospitals and a summary of their work. Mr. Walter Besant contributes a preface of some fifty pages in which he traces the growth of medical charity from the Roman up to the present time. In conclusion, in pleading the right of hospitals to charity, he says: "Charity by cheque may be a very poor kind of charity; but the motive concerns the giver: it may be left to him. The cheque may mean brotherly love and pity: it may mean love of science and the advancement of knowledge: it may mean mere selfishness—a sop to the needy—something to keep him quiet. The motive concerns the giver. But he must give."

BOLLESTON, T. W. (Editor.) *Selections from Plato, from the Translation of Sydenham and Taylor.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 281. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, including portions of the "Phædrus," the "Republic," "Greater Hippias," and the "Banquet," together with the "Apology of Socrates," the "Crito," the "Phædo," and the "Seventh Epistle of Plato." The seventeenth-century translations of Sydenham and Taylor have long held a high place in the estimation of scholars, and Mr. Bolleston's introduction is lucid and helpful.

SIDGWICK, ALFRED. *Distinction and the Criticism of Beliefs.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

The object of this book is to aid in unravelling the ambiguities that gather round terms in common use to the confusion of judgment on serious matters. To our Philistine mind, it seems that the best way to do this is to state everything in the clearest possible language, for which our English tongue does not lack material. This Mr. Sidgwick has not done, and apparently cannot do. His book is the driestest jungle of logomachies that we ever waded through.

SCIENCE.

GOMME, G. L. *Ethnology in Folk-Lore.* (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth 2s. 6d.

Mr. Gomme's long practice in extracting the pith of old books has made him an adept in gathering a mass of valuable facts from the

byways of literature. Of this useful service the present book gives abundant evidence in small compass, unexploited sources being made to yield a fair crop of records of barbaric customs still surviving under this covering and forgotten meaning among civilised peoples. But we are unable to agree with Mr. Gomme when he refers all savage rites and practices to pre-Aryan or non-Aryan races, and assumes that the Aryan races were the sole importers of higher culture. The fact is that the distinction between the two races is artificial and unwarranted. We do not know whether there was an "Aryan" race at all. The history of the several occupants of Europe is continuous from early Neolithic times, and the term "Aryan" can be properly applied only to a cognate group of languages.

LETOURNEAU, CHARLES. *Property: Its Origin and Development.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 401. 3s. 6d.

This is a volume of the Contemporary Science Series, to which Professor Letourneau has already contributed a monograph of the "Evolution of Marriage and of the Family." Here he treats his subject by the ethnographic method, examining the institutions and customs of existing inferior races, and from their habits gathering conclusions from which he can approximately build up those of our primitive ancestors. He examines also the instincts of property found among animals, and inquires into the laws and rules as to property in ancient Greece and Rome, in Palestine, and in barbarous and mediæval Europe.

STEWART, ALEXANDER, F.R.C.S. *Our Temperaments: Their Study and their Teaching.* (Cosby Lockwood.) 8vo. Cloth.

This is a second edition of a very curious and interesting work in a branch of science which is, perhaps, too much neglected. Mr. Stewart says that his object in producing the volume was to enable observers to know the temperament of anyone by looking at him, and associate with it certain mental qualities and traits of character. The interest and practical usefulness of the work are much increased by a number of coloured examples of the different temperaments by Mr. Lockhart Bogle, and by black and white illustrations.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

Dickens's Dictionary of London and of the Thames. (Charles Dickens and Evans.) Paper covers, 1s. each.

Of these two handbooks, that on the Thames is by far the most useful, although the "Dictionary of London" will prove serviceable to all who want concise information to which they can at once turn. It is, however, by no means as complete as it should be—for instance, we can find no reference to Toynebe Hall. The "Thames" volume will be indispensable to all who go down to the river in boats, but it sadly needs a sketch map of the whole river and section-maps of its course above Oxford. Mr. Dickens's article on "Thames Botany," too, is somewhat faulty.

DURHAM, F. A. *The Lone Star of Liberia.* With Introduction by Countess Hugo. (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 331.

This book is one of the most remarkable and original that has been published for some time. Mr. Durham is a man of colour, who is studying law in London, and whose blood has been set boiling by the *Times* articles on Black America. So it occurred to Mr. Durham that he could not do better than turn the tables on the insolent whites by setting forth in a volume of some 300 pages the shortcomings of British civilisation. Those who wish to see how black the white man can appear in the eyes of an African need only to turn over the pages and read the various passages in which we have set forth the manifold moral failings of the white race. Mr. Durham asks, is the Ethiopian inferior to the Caucasian? and answers the question in the negative. He then sets forth the case of the African under various chapters. It is a curious book, which, notwithstanding its exaggeration and its occasional ludicrous mistakes, may be handed to the complacent white as a corrective of his overweening conceit.

GOODMAN, E. J. *The Best Tour in Norway.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. Cloth. Pp. 336. With thirty-four illustrations and a Route Map.

In reading Mr. Goodman's account of two holidays spent in the land of the midnight sun we have found it easy to live over again a holiday spent in Norway almost coincidentally with Mr. Goodman's 1890 tour. With nearly all his praises of that country and her people we agree; but we do not quite follow him in his disappointment, when crossing the North Sea, at being almost unable to feel the sea under his feet. Other people's experience of the North Sea is sometimes the reverse of what fell to Mr. Goodman's happy lot. Few people, however, will read his book without feeling disposed to brave the discomforts of crossing to that lovely country of sombre, silent fjords; wooded valleys, snow-covered mountains, gleaming lakes, and impetuous waterfalls. The book is characterised by much painstaking and useful detail, rather than by any brilliant descriptive style. With regard to the route taken, the only change we suggest is its extension from Molde to Trondhjem. The volume is well illustrated; but if a different process had been used in the making of the blocks, a still better idea might have been given of the beauty of Norwegian scenery.

WARD, O. S., and M. J. B. BADDELEY. *South Devon and South Cornwall and North Devon and North Cornwall.* (Dulau and Co.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 225. 4s. and 3s. 6d.

New editions, the fourth, of these volumes of Messrs. Baddeley and Ward's well-known series of English Guide Books, calls for little remark. They are thoroughly reliable, packed full of useful and not superfluous information, and contain numerous exceptionally well-executed maps and plans.

WARD, H. SNOWDEN. *Lichfield and Its Cathedral.* (Percy Lund and Co., Memorial Hall, Ludgate Circus.) Paper covers. 6d.

A brief outline guide to Lichfield and its cathedral, illustrated with views and maps.

HOW TO LEARN A LANGUAGE.

I.—BY PROFESSOR BLACKIE.



PROFESSOR BLACKIE.
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

THE intelligent public of Great Britain is certainly under great obligations to the editor of the *Review of Reviews* for the publicity which he gave in his May number to Professor Gouin's book on the studying and teaching of languages. Taken along with the account given in the April number of the *Journal of Education* on the method of linguistic training used in the great schools of Wiesbaden, the facts and principles set forth in this volume

should certainly set the teachers of languages in our English schools, great and small, seriously to consider whether there is not something radically wrong in their handling of this important branch of popular education. No doubt, teachers are proverbially the most unteachable of all classes of the community; but in the present age, when intelligence is being so widely spread, and in this Empire of Great Britain, whose friendly communications with all sorts of foreign nations from the Atlantic to the Pacific is so necessary for business, for pleasure, and for policy, it is surely not too much to expect that the public will feel their own power, and know their own interest in this matter, and let all schoolmasters and all professors understand that it is not by the conning of dead rules and the spelling of dead books that a living knowledge of that most vital of all living things called language is to be acquired, but by habitual breathing the atmosphere of articulate voice, and thinking, hearing and speaking in direct connection with the environment of the learner. This is the method of nature; and, apart from nature, all the most curious grammatical machinery and bookish apparatus will remain as far removed from a heart-inspiring and brain-furnishing knowledge of a language as a photograph, even the best, is from the living countenance of which it is the lifeless expression. The knowledge of any language is a living growth, and, like all growths depends on a living and a graduated practice. As the practice of the eye teaches the artist to see open secrets, which no bookish talk about seen objects could reveal, so the practice of the ear in articulate speech forms a living bond between objects and feelings in articulate voice which no dead record of speechless signs can create. As we learn to play golf, not by books on the game, but by using our arms and our legs, and our calculating glance on the golf-ground, so we learn languages, by using our ears and our tongues in the first place, and books only in a secondary

way where vocal exercise fails. The perfect use of a language can be learned without books, as no doubt it was by Homer and the great school of bards that preceded and followed him; but with books alone, no man can attain to a living mastery of any form of human speech, any more than he could learn to swim without plunging into the water.

What a painful, weary, and fruitless process it is to study a language through the eye, to the neglect of the natural organ the ear, Professor Gouin shews in an extremely curious, interesting, and instructive piece of biographical detail. In principle I certainly agree with him, as in fact every man must do whose healthy instincts have not been perverted by the formalism and the pedantry of the schools; but my experience has happily been in no wise so painful, and I found the right way to learn a language at an early period of my life, without wandering far into the wrong. No doubt at Aberdeen, where I was brought up, the colloquial method was not used, as it might certainly have been, to season and to facilitate the exact Latin scholarship for which that city has long been famous; but when once released from scholastic leading-strings and left free to complete my linguistic study on my own hook, I seem early to have fallen into the natural plan of using my ear and my tongue to supply the winged words, which the scholastic method of creeping through printed sentences failed to produce. I remember well in my study when about fifteen years old, defacing the white front of my mantelpiece with sounding sentences from Cicero, which in imitation of my model, I then flung forth with the living voice, and got practically into the habit of thinking and of speaking in the dead language which the scholastic method of reading and writing had never cared to do; and that this, my practice was exceptional, I learned in the following fashion. After finishing my Arts course at the age of 17, I studied theology under Principal Laurence Brown, father of the late Dr. Brown, Professor of Greek in Marischal College. The Principal was a man of sound learning; and, having studied abroad, had brought home with him from Holland the practice, common in the Dutch Universities at that time, of speaking and lecturing in the tongue of Cicero and Caesar. Among the discourses which the young theologians had to deliver in presence of the professor, one was in Latin; and on each occasion when a Latin discourse was read by the student it was the practice of the Principal to invite criticism from every student who might care to stand up; but in a Latin discourse it was only natural, the professor thought, that the criticism should be in the same language; and on this he wisely insisted. But the young evangelists had been taught only to read and write Latin; so they remained dumb, which appeared to be rather stupid; and I, having trained myself to declaim to an imaginary somebody in my own private chamber, thought that there was no reason why I should not open my mouth with Ciceronian phrase in presence of a real one; and accordingly, on a certain day, when the usual appeal had been made by the professor, feeling some critical motion in my breast, I stood up and got on fluently with my Latin commentary. This gave me confidence; and

better than confidence, a great laudation from the reverend Principal, which gave me a notable start in Academic life as a good Latin scholar.

I should not have entered into these personal details had it not been for the precedent shewn me by M. Gouin in your May number; and no doubt, in this question, facts will justly be held not the least powerful of the arguments. I may therefore, without offence, further state that when some three years afterwards I went across the Channel to study in Germany I found no difficulty in conversing in Latin with the students in the *Schnellwagen* who were travelling with me from Hamburg to Gottingen, in which, of course, I was aided, not only by my previous habit of using my ear and my tongue and not my eyes only in the study of Latin, but by the fact that I spoke Latin not in the barbarous style of English scholars, but with the broad sound of *a* and the slender sound of *i* which belongs to Scotland in common with Italy and the rest of Europe. Of German I knew not a word at this time. I went to the famous university on the banks of the Leine to study German, and after five months I knew it as well as my mother tongue. This is exactly the point which M. Gouin brings out. Any language, he says, taught in the natural way by the practice of the ear and tongue, and not by the conning of abstract rules and the spelling of dead books, may be learned in five or six months. I acquired a perfect mastery of that language in five months, more perfect than I had of Latin in as many years. How was this? Not from any special craniological bump that my brain-case may exhibit for the study of language; far from it. I never cared for language merely as language; I desired it only to shake hands and hearts with my fellow beings; and I learned German and other languages just as children learn their mother tongue, by moving perpetually in the element where the language is spoken, and where the hearing and the speaking is as natural and as necessary to the waking intelligence of a child, as the inspiration and the expiration of the air is to the living play of the lungs. Well, how did I proceed? I chose history as a subject conversant with matters that belong to the catholic use of language among educated men. I attended daily Professor Heeren's lecture on the European "Staaten system," and took regular lessons in German from an accomplished native teacher. To this I added the text book used by the Professor, daily intercourse with native students; and constant reading of easy German books; and by this combination of social intercourse, primary training of the ear, and secondary use of relative books both in reading and writing, before five months were expired, I could understand every word uttered by the Professor, and fight my own way among the natives, as easily as if German had been my mother tongue. And, as I said before, this was the natural and necessary result not of any special talent in me, but of the circumstances in which I was placed, and of the determination to use them for a special end in a natural manner. Man is by nature a speaking animal, and he will learn to speak any language as naturally as pigs squeak, or larks sing, if he will but try. Let him plant the seed in the true soil of living nature, and the growth will be as certain as it is swift and fruitful.

Let us now ask in detail what are the points of the process by which children learn their mother-tongue, and not only one mother-tongue, but two or three, or half-a-dozen, if circumstances are favourable; for bilingual and trilingual peoples grow up in certain social surroundings just as naturally as monolingual. The points are as follows:—

1.—The child, moved by a healthy curiosity, is vitally

touched by the objects which surround it, and hearing these objects indissolubly associated with certain spoken sounds, it instinctively, from the mimetic nature of man, repeats the name as often as the object is presented.

2.—The repetition of the sound made—without any trouble—causes it to remain a permanent possession of the young speaker; for the memory depends always on these two things, the force of the original impression, and the frequency of its repetition.

3.—The power of different objects to produce specific differential emotions on the mind of the young creature, inspires it with a desire to express these emotions; which desire being responded to by the nurse and mother, gradually furnishes the speaker with an array of the most useful verbs, adjectives, interjections, and other parts of speech.

4.—These primary elements being once evolved, the growing child is, by its careful mother, taught to connect the individual words, whether expressing objects or emotions, in such a way as to form a regular sentence, according to the normal use of the full-grown language; that is, to speak grammatically, without the study of grammar.

5.—After this, books and reading may fitly come in, but always, of course, in a secondary way. To supply the want of objects which are the natural material for language, pictures and picture-books will come in; and when a nurse or a mother cannot always be able to tell a good story, story books in an easy style will fill up the vacant hours of the learner; but whenever possible, living scenes and notable localities should always precede the reading, as giving a more lively and a more permanent impression than the lifeless record of books.

6.—For the perfecting of a knowledge of language a special culture of the memory and the imagination is necessary. This culture should proceed in such a fashion as to render the learner as much as possible independent of books and paper, which, however useful for record, as Plato in the "Phædrus" long ago remarked, are rather hurtful to the development of a strong memory and a vivid imagination. The man whose memory depends on a book is like a landlord who devolves the care of his estate on his man of business or his factor. The knowledge which he does not use he will forget, and become the slave where he ought to be the master, as on the stage we see sometimes actors who know their parts imperfectly, waiting awkwardly for a prompter.

So much for the method of nature in the easy, unconscious style of infantine and puerile life through the social intercourse of the family by the living voice mainly, with the aid of books in a supplementary way, as in these days generally, or without books altogether, as in the case of Homer and other early national bards. Our next question is, how is this method of nature affected by the change which takes place when a full-grown young person is set, in a formal manner, to learn a strange tongue systematically? It is effected in three ways, and in all the three to the advantage of the full-grown student: first, he is now arrived at the full use of his powers, and can grasp firmly where once he could only touch lightly, and walk stoutly over long distances, where he could only trip within a narrow field; again, he can submit himself to a regulated scale of advance under the calculated guidance of a professional teacher, and thirdly, he can set himself, with a will, to stick to any piece of ordered work with continuous endeavour, till it be achieved in such fashion that the linguistic acquisitions of his full growth compared with his earliest style, are as a firmly compacted architecture compared with the accidental picking up of pebbles from the sand. The result of this threefold change in capacity and circumstance ought unquestionably to be that a foreign tongue studied by a full-grown youth, may be learnt more perfectly in five months than by a growing child in five years. And why is it not so; simply because the teacher, instead of helping Nature

wisely, and giving greater scope and a more regulated impulse to her action, flings her method overboard altogether, and transfers the function of the ear to the eye, and substitutes, systematically, the stringing together of formal sentences and abstract rules for the living play of the voice in the practice of intelligent intercourse; and so it happens that on this perverse method, we see daily in the schools, after three or four years' persistent application, the most apt scholars creeping painfully along from sentence to sentence in a dead book, instead of flapping free wings in an atmosphere of natural music and unstudied eloquence. Hence the meagreness of the linguistic fruits in so many of our high-class schools; a growth all briars and no berries.

What apology, I would now ask in conclusion, do our teachers give for the maintenance of a method of teaching languages so contrary to Nature, to common sense and to practical utility? First, they say specially with regard to dead languages, that as they are studied to be read, and not to be talked, books and readers, dictionaries and grammars furnish both the substance and the form of linguistic study in their case. The answer to this is plain: talking makes reading more easy, and the command of the language, as Quintilirus has it, more perfect *dicendo scribimus facilius*; besides that, the character of the language, as a music of speech, can never be acquired by poring over a dead record. Again, our teachers will say that man is not a parrot, and the conversational method tends to make him one. The answer to this is equally plain: man, in his mimetic function, when learning language is, and must be a parrot, but he is a parrot and something more. This something more is "reason," and to the action of this something more, in the acquisition of a language, no wise advocate of the method of Nature can have any objection. Have grammar and grammar rules, by all means, but let them follow, or go *pari passu*, with living practice, not precede it, much less exclude it formally. A primer for any language can be made so as to be at once colloquial and constructive; so I have shewn for myself in Greek*; and the teacher who cannot use this

*A Greek primer, colloquial and constructive. Macmillan, London, 1891.

method from his own stores, in any language which he professes to teach, is, in my opinion, unfit for his business.

These are the ostensible reasons; but the real reasons, it is easy to see, are bad habits, a power which rules other worlds than the pedagogic more powerfully than wisdom; then conceit and the show of infallibility which teachers, like priests, are ready to assume; and lastly, laziness; for, as the Wiesbaden educationists wisely observe, it is easier for a teacher to remit the learner wholesale to a dead book, than to march forward with him to a vocal contest like a general with his soldiers to a battle. Nay, it is quite possible that on the bookish plan a man may teach a language of which he knows nothing more at starting than his disciple; the paradigm of the noun or the verb may be the lesson of the day, and the teacher who has mastered it completely and knows nothing more may perform his function of bookish indoctrination creditably, without knowing more of the language than a blind man does of vision, who finds his way, staff in hand, stone by stone, over a pool.

Two cognate points I would fain discuss here, but for want of space must content myself with the bare mention. The one is that the method of nature here advocated applies to dead languages as well as to living, it being as easy to look the sun in the face and say *hekios* as to say *sun*, the only difference in the practical work of the school being that whereas in the case of living languages accomplished speakers can everywhere be easily found, in the case of dead languages, a special arena of linguistic gladiatorship is necessary in order to equip the teacher for his work. The other point on which I am willing to enlarge, on any occasion, and challenge contradiction from any convocation of scholars in Europe, but can only state here, is that Greek is not, as some ignorantly suppose, in any sense a dead language, but in every sense a living form of human speech, and like German or French, is studied most efficiently in the land where it is spoken, and that, of all absurdities practised by men pretending to be wise, the greatest is that of pronouncing the noblest of all languages with an arbitrary English accentuation, contrary alike to philological science, learned tradition, and practical utility.

II.—BY MR. WALTER WREN.



MR. WALTER WREN.

(From a photograph by Fry, Brighton.)

say, Mr. King is? Begin with "the ear, not the eye." Try it with your youngest child. Whenever you speak to it speak French or German—whichever you like best. Whenever Mrs. Stead speaks to it, let her speak English. As the child grows, it will habitually speak German to you and English to its

mother. By following M. Gouin's method for six months, your children will probably be able "to talk with good accent and with ease in French," *up to a certain point*—always provided they have not too much else to think about. But only to a limited degree. A rural labourer's vocabulary is limited to a few hundred words—probably not five; your own vocabulary is probably eight thousand at least (I should say more). "Revolutionise pedagogy" by all means. "It is time it was revolutionised." If you refer back to (I think) 1883 you will find in the *Pall Mall Gazette* that I always hoped to be head master of a school for small boys, so that they were all begun rightly. Please let me add the most important remark of all—though not strictly relevant to the subject. Teach languages by the ear, not by the eye. But teach geography, geometry, number, weight, measure, botany, and other branches of natural science by the eye, not the ear. And above all, remember it is far away more important for every little child to learn and study the works of God rather than the thoughts of men. Children love flowers, shells, all "pretty things," all "pretty pictures." Follow the methods plainly shown by God (or Nature, if you prefer that). "Revolutionise," by all means. The one thing beyond all doubt is, that whatever is done at "the schools" now is all wrong.

THE BEST DIET FOR CANCER PATIENTS.

BY LADY PAGET.

WHEN about two years ago I drew attention in some articles in the *National Review* to Count Mattei's medicines, I received a great many letters upon the subject, especially from those who, through this new medicine, hoped for a cure from cancer. Most of these cases I referred to the Mattei doctors in whose vicinity they might happen to be, but there was a residue of those that were either quite hopeless, or who dwelt in places utterly remote from help and civilisation, and whom I tried to advise to the best of my ability. My mind has, consequently, been a good deal occupied with this sad subject, and I should like, for the benefit of sufferers, to mention a few things which, in my estimation, help the action of the Mattei medicines very considerably. I feel encouraged to do this by two facts. First, that these additional helps are of a very simple and innocent nature, and can be only beneficial, even to people in perfect health; secondly, that my cases, bad as they were, have either been completely cured or, at least, the pain was immediately relieved, and none of them until now has become worse.

When I was a small child I deciphered one day in the newspaper the story of a man who lived in Paris, which filled my mind with many speculations. This man, it was said, was really about one hundred years old, but looked quite young and was strong and healthy, because after a lapse of every twenty-five years he lived for two years on nothing but brown whole-meal bread and watercress. This *régime* so invigorated and purified his system that he was completely rejuvenated. The whole-meal bread supplied the strength, whilst the watercress, which, as everybody knows, has very refreshing qualities, made his old blood young again. Whether this story be true or not, there is a good deal to be learnt from it, and when I heard by chance that in certain districts the poor people used watercress as a specific against cancer, I begged my patients to partake as much as possible of it raw for breakfast with whole-meal bread, and also as *purée* in soup, or made into quinelles with butter and flour. I soon found that none of my patients had ever given a thought to their diet, except perhaps now and then; one of them said they ate as much meat as possible in order to keep up their strength. I ask my patients to renounce all meat, fish, and fowl, at least for the time being; when they are cured they may begin to eat animal food again if they wish to do so. By abstaining from animal food the cancer seems to be deprived of its nourishment. My attention was first aroused to this fact by the case of an old lady who suffered from internal cancer. Her food consisted only of dry bread and tea without milk. She suffered terribly, and underwent several operations, but to the unbounded astonishment of all the great doctors and surgeons who attended her, she lived for several years, when they had only given her a few days. She was a perfect skeleton, and after her death it was said that her illness had lasted so long because it could find no nourishment in her great state of emaciation. The same reason would explain what I have heard doctors maintain, viz., that cancer is far more rapid and malignant in young and apparently healthy individuals than in old and delicate ones.

All spirits, tea, and coffee, I think, prejudice the effect of the medicines in cancer, and, on account of their inflammatory and exciting nature, it is better to forego

them. All fruits (not hothouse), and especially grapes, I have found a great help. Apple tea and gruel and cocoa nibs are the best beverages. Pepper and spices must be avoided on the same scale as tea and coffee. As a prophylactic against cancer the grape cure seems to be vindicated. It completely purifies the system, and removes any stoppages and accumulations caused by an injudicious *régime*; but the cure must be properly carried out under the supervision of an experienced doctor at a place like Meran in the Tyrol, where the grapes ripen in the sun. Everybody who leads an artificial life would probably be the better for this cure, which, followed up by Mattei medicines, restores purity to the blood. The bracing air of the sea or of the hills appears to exercise a curative effect upon cancer. I imagine that the keenness of the atmosphere is favourable to the renewal of the tissues, and, the appetite being thereby increased, the constitution is refreshed and invigorated.

It is, however, not everybody who can go to the sea or to the hills, and in these cases I find that ablutions of salt water, as cold as they can be borne, just before going to bed, are very beneficial. When I say ablutions, I mean sponging the body all over, not forgetting the feet—care must be taken to get into bed immediately without drying oneself, and warm coverings must be drawn well up to the throat. A delicious sensation of warmth and rest will soon be experienced. These ablutions, treated in this way, not only strengthen the general health, but they appear to draw out by the pores the poisons contained in the body.

I need hardly say that as much fresh air as can be procured by day and by night is an absolute necessity, as well as the most scrupulous cleanliness; in localities where the water is not above suspicion it would be well to use for the cleansing of the diseased part a decoction made of hay seeds, the seeds of flowering hay, or the straw of oats. These decoctions must be used warm or tepid. The patients can also be put into sitz baths. They seem to purify and heal the wounds wonderfully. Exercise in the open air is a *sine quâ non*; for those who can do so a little gentle gymnastic after the morning bath is of high value. The best book I know, because the simplest, is that of Moritz Strebel, published at Leipzig by F. Fleischer. Though the text is German, the drawings explain the movements very well.

There is, I daresay, nothing new in these hints, but I think I can promise to those who cannot have the benefit of consulting a physician, and who wish to use Count Mattei's medicines inwardly, or as compresses, gargles, subcutaneous injections, or otherwise, that by adopting these hints they will find the way cleared for very surprising results—it will be like the difference between cantering over smooth turf, or making one's way over hard and stony ground with boulders of rock and other impediments to get over.

Notice.—In the next number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* will be published the report of the Experimental Committee on the results of one year's observation on the treatment of five test cases of cancer by the Mattei remedies.

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- Albemarle.** (Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Square.) July. 6d.
A Liberty Election Address. Hon. Auberon Herbert.
The Extension of Colonial Trade. Col. Howard Vincent.
The Alien Question. W. H. Wilkins.
The Ethics of Criticism. Edward Delille.
- Amateur Work.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) July. 6d.
House-Painting and Papering. (Illus.)
- Andover Review.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) June. 35 cts.
Morality: What is Better? Rev. Dr. A. H. Bradford.
John McLeod Campbell. Miss A. M. Machar.
The Christian Endeavour Society. Rev. Dr. F. B. Clark.
Reality in the Pulpit. Rev. O. H. Cutler.
The Greek Question at Cambridge. F. G. Moore.
The Divinity of Christ—III.
The Roman Catholic Policy Concerning Popular Education.
- Antiquary.** (32, Paternoster Row.) July. 1s.
Funeral Baked Meats. Viscount Dillon.
Archæology in Shrewsbury Museum. John Ward.
- Architectural Record.** Qrly. (14, Vesey Street, New York.) June 30. 25 cts.
Choice in Architectural Styles. (Illus.) Prof. E. A. Freeman.
The Chicago Auditorium. (Illus.) D. Alder.
Iron Construction in New York City. (Illus.) L. De C. Berg.
- Arena.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) June. 50 cts.
The Ether and Its Newly Discovered Properties.
The Rights of Children. Rev. M. J. Savage.
The Democracy of Darkness. B. O. Flower.
The Lake Dwellers of Switzerland. W. D. McCrackan.
The English Poets—William Morris, Lord Lytton, and Sir Edwin Arnold. Louise C. Moulton.
The Bedrock of True Democracy. A. C. Houston.
A Flaw in the Public School System. Rabbi S. Schindler.
Life Insurance: Its Rise and Marvellous Growth. D. N. Holway.
"Automatic" Writing. E. F. Underwood.
The True Basis of Currency. M. M. Dawson.
Confessions. I. The Physician.
Why She Did It—Mrs. French Sheldon's Travels in Africa. F. Taylor.
- Argosy.** (8, New Burlington Street.) July. 6d.
In the Lotus Land. (Illus.) C. W. Wood.
- Asiatic Quarterly Review.** (Oriental University Institute, Woking.) July. 20s. per annum.
Japan and her Constitution. F. T. Pigott.
Is the Depreciation of Silver a Benefit to India? A. Ootrell Tupp.
Oriental Education in Burmah. P. Hordern.
The Physical Geography of Persia. I. C. B. Biddulph.
My Russian Records. E. Michell.
European Interests in Africa. C. H. E. Carmichael.
Uganda. Dr. E. W. Felkin.
The Financial Position of Australasia. G. C. Levey.
Legends, Songs, and Customs of Kurdistan. Dr. G. W. Leitner.
The Pelasgi and their Modern Descendants. P. Wassas Pasha and Sir P. Colquhoun.
- Atalanta.** (5A, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
Some Recent English Poets. Hon. Ecdon Noel.
On Board a P. and O. (Illus.)
New Serial: "My Terminal Moraine." Frank Stockton.
- Atlantic Monthly.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) July. 1s.
General McClellan. B. G. Scott.
In a Japanese Garden. L. Hearn.
Chicago. B. G. Mason.
Arabian Horses. H. O. Merion.
The American Idealist. G. Bradford, jun.
Looking Towards Salamis. W. C. Lawton.
Political Assessments in the Coming Campaign. T. Roosevelt.
The "Prometheus Unbound" of Shelley. I. V. D. Soudder.
Talleyrand.
- Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** (63, Pitt St., Sydney.) May 14. 20s. per annum.
The Wages Question.
The Rabbit Scourge in Victoria.
- Bankers' Magazine.** (35, London Wall.) July. 1s. 6d.
Why Small Rates were Discontinued in England. R. H. I. Palgrave.
The Stock Markets. Sir Julius Vogel.
Trade of Large Centres.
- Belford's Monthly.** (334, Broadway, New York.) June. 25 c.
Tammany as the New Warwick.
Curious Wills. W. S. Walsh.
Modern Comedy in the United States. W. H. Crane.
A Protective Tariff as an Economic Factor. M. A. Gemunder.
The Vineyards of California. C. Bissell.
One of My War Adventures. Col. J. S. Mosby.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** (37, Paternoster Row.) July. 2s. 6d.
The Prospective Decline of Lancashire.
The Jacobite Lord Ailesbury. Andrew Lang.
Old Elections. II. Lord Brabourne.
The Treatment of Criminals in Modern Greece.
British New Guinea as a Colony. H. O. Forbes.
A June Midnight by Loch Brora. Hugh Miller.
Crown Princess Stephanie's "Lacroma." Side-Lights on Uganda. Rev. H. Waller.
The Case for the Government.
- Board of Trade Journal.** (Byres and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street.) June 15. 6d.
Industrial Enterprise in Japan.
The Brussels Labour Bureau.
New Zealand Bureau of Industries.
Natural Products of Persia.
Fishes of Tasmania.
- Bookman.** (37, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
The Carlyles: Emerson in England. Mr. Birrell's Criticisms. With Portrait. Wm. Watson.
Hall Caine. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
- Boy's Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
How to Build a Racing and Cruising Catamaran. (Illus.) E. B. Nixon.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** (Ludgate Hill.) July. 6d.
Pickings from the Prairie. (Illus.) Wm. Trent.
A Lover of Nature. Miss Marianne North. (Illus.)
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** (Ludgate Hill.) July. 6d.
Lord Kelvin at Home. With Portrait.
Early Morning Work on a Daily Newspaper. (Illus.) E. Dowling.
Mr. Edward Ledger, Editor of the *Era*. With Portrait.
Dr. Anderson at New Scotland Yard. (Illus.)
- Catholic World.** (38, Orchard Street.) June. 35 cts.
Edgar P. Wadham, First Bishop of Ogdensburg. Rev. C. A. Walworth.
The Closing Scene of Protestantism. Rev. A. Young.
Why I Became a Catholic. Frank Johnston.
The Third Archbishop of Westminster. H. C. Kent.
The "Doubtful" or Pseudo Shakespearean Plays. A. Morgan.
American Catholics and the Roman Question. Very Rev. A. F. Hewit.
- Century Magazine.** (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) July. 1s. 4d.
Christopher Columbus. III. (Illus.) E. Castelar.
The Nature and Elements of Poetry. V. B. C. Stedman.
Architecture at the World's Fair. II. (Illus.) H. Van Brunt.
The Finding of the Tomb of Aristotle. (Illus.) C. Waldstein.
Negus Negusti, and the Abyssinians. (Illus.) F. Villiers.
What the Government is Doing for the Farmer. A. W. Harris.
- Chambers's Journal.** (47, Paternoster Row.) July. 7d.
The Dore and Obinley Railway.
What a Torpedo Boat is Like.
Sunflower Farming in Russia.
Progress in Civilising the Red Indian.
The Vole or Field Mouse Plague in Southern Scotland.
- Charities Review.** (52, Lafayette Place, New York.) June. 10 cts.
Edward Everett Hale. With Portrait. W. H. McElroy.
Postal Saving Depositories. John Wansmaker.
Some New Phases of the Tramp Problem. Prof. J. J. McCook.
Day Nurseries. B. Carlyle.
- Chautauquan.** (57, Ludgate Hill.) July. 20 cts.
Overland by the Southern Pacific. (Illus.) Fannie C. W. Barbour.
The National Game—Base Ball. (Illus.) J. H. Mandigo.
Historic Quebec. (Illus.) Edith S. Tupper.
Some American Chemists. With Portraits. M. Benjamin.
The Great Exposition at Chicago. (Illus.) Marriage in Nanking. Harriet L. Beebe.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** (Salisbury Square.) July. 6d.
The Anti-Foreign Riots in China. Rev. G. Ensor.
Meeting of the Society of Arts on the Opium Question.
Mauritius. H. D. Buswell.
Troubles in Uganda.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** (27, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
Preaching. J. T. W. Perowne.
The Place of Miracles Among the Christian Evidences. Rev. F. J. B. Hooper.
- Coming Day.** (14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.) July. 3d.
Ancient and Modern Ideas of Miracle.
What Does the Suffrage Mean? O. Belle-Nelham.
- Contemporary Pulpit.** (Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Square.) July. 6d.
The Spiritual Nature of Christ's Kingdom. Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.
- Contemporary Review.** (15, Tavistock Street.) July. 2s. 6d.
The Protest of Irish Protestantism. F. of. A. V. Dicey.
Ulsteria and Home Rule. An Irish Presbyterian Minister.
The Russian Crisis. A Former Siberian Exile.
Sacredotalism. Archdeacon Farrar, D.D.

- General Booth's Social Work. Francis Peck.
Are We Really So Bad? G. Osborne Morgan.
Problems of Reproduction. Prof. Marcus Hartog.
The Popular Songs of France. Eleanor O. Price.
The Migrations of the Races of Men. James Bryce.
- Cornhill Magazine. (15, Waterloo Place.) July. 6d.
Under Green Leaves. A Son of the Marshes.
Reminiscences of Clerical Duty. Oak Chests.
New Serials:—"Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven," by S. Baring-Gould, and "The Countess Radna," by W. E. Norris.
- Cosmopolitan. (International News Co., Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane.) July. 26 Cts.
The Great City Companies. (Illus.) Elizabeth Bland.
Osheltenham College. (Illus.) Douglas Sladen.
The Riverside Hospital, New York. (Illus.) J. A. Riss.
The State and the Forest. (Illus.) J. B. Harrison.
Natural Selection. (Illus.) St. George Mivart.
Isabella at Segovia. (Illus.) H. Pierson.
The Literary Independence of the United States. B. Matthews.
The Latest Literary Fashion in France. With Portraits. T. S. Perry.
Sturgeon Fishing in the James. (Illus.) C. W. Coleman.
- Eastern and Western Review. (21, Farnham Street.) July. 6d.
Turkey To-day. Prof. H. Salmone and F. Scudamore.
Albania. M. Ohad Mijatovich.
The Love of God in Uganda. Harold Frederic.
Opium-Eating in Australia. Florence O'Driscoll.
Quaint Customs in Rural Greece. Edmonds.
- Economic Journal. Qrly. (29, Bedford Street.) June. 5s.
On International Statistical Comparisons. R. Giffen.
On the Origin of Money. Prof. Menger.
An Attempt to Estimate the Circulation of the Rupee. F. O. Harrison.
A "Fixed Value of Bullion" Standard. A. Williams.
Thrift in Great Britain. R. Hamilton.
A Weakness in the German Imperial Socialism. J. G. Brooks.
Poor Law Reform. Prof. A. Marshall.
Old Age Pensions. J. Rae.
- Educational Review. (America.) (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) July. 1s. 8d.
The Educational Policy of the Stanford University. D. S. Jordan.
The Teaching of Geography. II. W. M. Davis.
Values in the Education of the Deaf. E. M. Gallaudet.
Notes on Educational Method. H. K. Wolff.
Public School Pioneering: A Reply. G. H. Martin.
Compulsory Education in the United States. II. W. B. Shaw.
Results Under an Elective System at Indiana University. R. G. Boone.
- English Illustrated Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) July. 6d.
James Anthony Froude. With Portrait.
Round Henley Regatta Beach. (Illus.) Roderick Mackenzie.
Trinity College, Dublin. (Illus.) W. E. Scott.
How to Spend a Cheap Holiday in Norway. (Illus.) Mary Howarth.
Great Eastern Railway Works at Stratford. (Illus.) A. P. Parker.
Riminel. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.
- Esquiline. (20, Piazza di Spagna, Rome.) 1 fr. 50 c. June.
Leopolds and Johannopolis. R. Lanciani.
Etruscan Gold Work. Leader Scott.
Walks on the Roman Campagna. L. Borsari.
- Expositor. (37, Paternoster Row.) July. 1s.
Jonah. Rev. Dr. E. W. Dale.
Cardinal Newman. Principal Rainy.
The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament. VI. Prof. Agar Beet.
Samaria. Prof. G. A. Smith.
- Expository Times. (Simpkin, Marshall.) July. 6d.
Lowell. Rev. G. Milligan.
The Story of the Flood. Prof. H. E. Ryle.
- Fireside. (7, Paternoster Square.) July. 6d.
Oxford as It Was. Archdeacon Whately.
- Fleet Street Review. (142, Fleet Street.) July. 2s.
Yeovil and Preston Bermondsey. (Illus.) O. B. B. Barrett.
The Refugees of the Baltimore. With Portraits. Axel W. Noctambien.
- Folk-Lore. Qrly. (270, Strand.) June.
The Sin Eater. E. S. Hartland.
Samoa Tales. II. Hon. J. Abercromby.
German Christmas and the Christmas Tree. Dr. A. Tille.
Divination Among the Malagasy. Rev. J. Sibree.
The Pied Piper of Hamelin. Mrs. Eliza Gutch.
"First Foot" in the British Isles. Prof. Rhys and T. W. E. Higgins.
- Fortnightly Review. (Chapman and Hall, 11, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.) July. 2s. 6d.
Nonconformists and Home Rule. H. M. Bompas.
Some Recent Novels. Francis Adams.
The Religious War in Uganda. G. S. Mackenzie.
The Proposed Pan-Anglican Festival. R. P. Rowe.
Guy de Maupassant. Edward Deillie.
The Servant Question. Lady Jeune.
Lord Toller-mache and his Anecdotes. Hon. Lionel Toller-mache.
Three Essayettes. Coventry Patmore.
Mental Imagery. Alfred Binet.
Early Parliamentary Days. H. W. Lucy.
The Truth About the Salvation Army. Arnold White.
The Strength and Prospects of Unionism in Ireland. An Irishman.
- Forum. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) July. 2s. 6d.
Democratic Duty and Opportunity. T. F. Bayard.
Reasons for Republican Control. G. F. Hoar.
A New Poet: Charles L. Moore. Dr. S. Weir-Mitchell.
The Fall of Silver and its Causes. E. O. Leech.
Education for Women at Yale. Pres. T. Dwight.
The Training of Boys at Eton. A. O. Benson.
Needed Reform in Naturalisation. Prof. J. B. Moore.
What the Coming Man Will Eat. Prof. W. O. Attwater.
The Slaughter of Railway Employés. H. C. Adams.
Impending Paganism in New England. Pres. W. de W. Hyde.
What the Census of the Churches Shows. H. K. Carroll.
- Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. (110, Fifth Avenue, New York.) July. 26 Cts.
Pope Leo XIII. With Portrait and Illustrations. R. B. Kimball.
Lady Riders. (Illus.) E. H. Morris.
Famine-stricken Russia. (Illus.) T. Donnelly and V. Gribayedoff.
National Holidays. (Illus.) F. S. Daniel.
- Exploring Talamasca. (Illus.) C. Charles. Abdul-Hamid II., Sultan of Turkey. With Portrait and Illustrations. X. D'Apéry.
- Gentleman's Magazine. (214, Piccadilly.) July. 1s.
How to Make London Smokeless. L. O. D'Oyle.
A Sixteenth Century Scholar—George Buchanan. G. Hyre Todd.
The Secret of the Heavens. J. H. Gore.
The Malt Liquors of the English. T. H. B. Graham.
The Story of the Broad Gauge. G. A. Sekon.
Town Life Under the Restoration. W. O. Sydney.
Naturalist and Biologist. Irving Muntz.
- Girl's Own Paper. (56, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
Greek Peasant Girls and How They Live. Mary Hayden and Lilian Greene.
Sun Dials. S. F. A. Caulfield.
Gloves. (Illus.) Emma Brewer.
- Good Words. (15, Tavistock Street.) July. 6d.
The Apostle of Russia—Count Tolstoi. (Illus.) R. H. Reade.
A Ride in the Great Sahara. (Illus.) II. J. H. Forbes.
My Four Letters from Carlyle. Blanche Atkinson.
London Street Trades. (Illus.) A. R. Buckland.
- Greater Britain. (128, Palmerston Buildings, E.C.) June 15. 6d.
Elective Colonial Governors. E. W. Burton.
The Cape as It Is, and as It May Be. C. Cordley.
Western Australia. Dr. E. Scott.
Imperial Reciprocity from a Producer's Point of View. F. C. Smith.
- Great Thoughts. (2, Racquet Court, Fleet Street.) June. 6d.
Mr. Raymond Blathwayt on the Art of Interviewing. With Portrait. O. M. Morland.
Why I am a Salvationist. With Portrait. Bramwell Booth.
- Harper's Magazine. (45, Albemarle Street.) July. 1s.
How the Declaration was Received in the Old Thirteen. (Illus.) C. D. Dasher.
Marlowe. James Russell Lowell.
"All's Well that Ends Well." (Illus.) Andrew Lang.
The Growth of the Federal Power. H. L. Nelson.
The Tsar's Western Frontier. P. Bigelow.
From the Black Forest to the Black Sea. VI. (Illus.) F. D. Millet.
As to "American Spelling." B. Matthews.
Ancient Gold Work. (Illus.) O. Humphreys-Davenport.
The Capture of Wild Elephants in Mysore. (Illus.) R. Oton Woodville.
- Home Messenger. (9, Paternoster Row.) July. 1d.
Dr. Newman Hall. With Portrait. F. A. Atkins.
- Homiletic Review. (44, Fleet Street.) June. 1s.
The Mystery of Healing. Rev. Dr. H. Macmillan.
Preacher and Painter. Prof. T. H. Pattison.
How Christ and the Bible Stand and Fall Together. Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrell.
Vindication of Reform. Rev. Dr. J. Bascom.
- Household Words. (12, St. Bride Street.) July. 6d.
Round London: Down East and Up West. Montagu Williams.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder. (313, Strand.) July. 6d.
Model Dwellings. (Illus.)

Irish Monthly. (50, O'Connell Street, Dublin.) July. 6d.
About Ghosts. Rosa Mulholland.
Episodes of the American Civil War. Dr. Russell of Maynooth. IV.

Journal of Education. (86, Fleet Street.) July. 6d.
Educational Value of the Theory of Probability. S. Lupton.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society. Qrly. (44, Brown Street, Manchester.) July.
Practical Suggestions to Travellers. With Maps. J. F. Thomsen.
Impressions of Travel in India. With Maps. C. B. Schwaben.
The Recent Progress of Indian Agriculture. With Maps. C. L. Tupper.
Railway Communications of India. With Maps. W. C. Furnivall.
Recent Trade Progress and Competition in India. D. A. O'Gorman.

Journal of Microscopy. Qrly. (20, King William Street, Strand.) July. 1s. 6d.
The Bacillus of Diphtheria. Dr. J. B. McConnell.
Sagartia Parasitica and Pagurus Bernhardus. With Plate. Dr. E. L. Roberts and Miss F. Phillips.
Examination of Pond-Life. J. H. Lord.
Parasites and the Parasitic Diseases of the Domesticated Animals. (Illus.)

King's Own. (48, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
Thirty Years in St. Giles's. (Illus.) G. H. Pike.
The Inspiration of the Bible. V. Rev. P. Prescott.

Knowledge. (326, High Holborn.) July. 6d.
Practical Applications of Electricity. J. J. Stewart.
The Distribution of Sun Spots in Solar Latitude. R. W. Maunder.
What is a Nebula? A. C. Ranyard.
The Feeding of Plants. Penland Smith.

Ladies' Home Journal. (63, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Hill.) July. 6d.
Mr. Beecher as I know him. IX. Mrs. Ward Beecher.
Women and the World's Fair. Mrs. Potter Palmer.
Mrs. Edward Bellamy. With Portrait. Fanny M. Johnson.

Ladies' Treasury. (23, Old Bailey.) July. 7d.
Famous Misers. J. Cuthbert Hadden.

Leisure Hour. (56, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.
The Ruins of Karnak in Egypt. (Illus.) S. J. Weyman.
Statesmen of Spain. With Portraits.
The Pall Mall Gazette. With Portrait and Illustrations. H. W. Massingham.
Letters of James Smetham. With Portrait.
A London Ivory Sale. (Illus.)
Pond-Hunting for the Microscope. (Illus.)
Chronicles of the Sid: The Last Ride. (Illus.)

Library Review. (25, Paternoster Sq.) July. 6d.
Printing at Venice and Elsewhere. (Illus.) K. Parkes.
The Critics on Mr. Meredith. F. G. Aylward.
Walter Savage Landor. E. B. Johnson.

Lippincott's. (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) July. 1s.
The Newspaper Illustrator. (Illus.) Max de Lipman.
Peary's North Greenland Expedition. (Illus.) B. Sharp and W. E. Hughes.
Geographical Fiction. Gertrude Atherton.
Canoe Life. (Illus.) W. P. Stephens.

Literary Opinion. (18, Bury Street.) July. 6d.

Mark Twain. With Portrait. J. Stuart.
Book Collectors' Fads: Large Paper Copies. T. T. Greg.
Recent Italian Fiction. Helen Zimmern.
The First Ascent of Mont Blanc.

Longman's Magazine. (39, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.

Hanway's Travels. Austin Dobson.
Haze. J. G. McPherson.
In Praise of Old Houses. Vernon Lee.

Lucifer. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) June 15. 1s. 6d.

The Denials and the Mistakes of the Nineteenth Century. H. P. B.
Zodiacal Symbology. W. E. Old.
Re-incarnation. Concluded. Mrs. Besant.
Simon Magus. I. G. E. S. Mead.
The Sheath of the Soul. W. Q. Judge.

Ludgate Monthly. (6, St. Bride Street.) July. 3d.

Yorkshire Cricket and Cricketers. (Illus.) Rev. E. S. Holmes.

Lyceum. (28, Orchard St.) June 15. 4d.
Our Brothers the Masons.
The Cave Men of Montone.
Usury and Interest.

Macmillan's Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) July. 1s.

Montaigne. A. Tilley.
The Forces of Disorder.
Midsummer Magic. Vernon Lee.
Education for the Colonies. A. Montefiore.
The Real Historian.

Magazine of American History. (743, Broadway, New York.) June. 50 cts.

Historical Reminiscences of our New Parks. (Illus.) F. Morris.
America must be called Columbia. E. A. Oldham.
King George III.'s Personal Policy in England. With Portrait. E. F. de Lancey.
Relations between the United States and Japan. Rev. Dr. W. E. Griffis.
An Hour with Daniel Webster. Horatio King.

Magazine of Christian Literature. (Oulton Hall, Astor Place, New York.) June. 25 c.

The Problem of Lutheran Union. Prof. H. E. Jacobs.

Missionary Review of the World. (44, Fleet Street.) 1s.

June.
The Scourge of Africa. Rev. Jas. Johnston.
African Theology: The Zulu's Creed. William Carey. II. George Smith.
The Origin of Missions in America. Rev. D. L. Leonard.
The Parliament of Religions at the World's Fair. Rev. Dr. J. H. Barrows.
A Dying Testimony. G. W. Brooke.
Livingstone's Answered Prayer. Laura M. Latimer.

July.
William Carey. III. George Smith.
Twentieth Anniversary of the MoAll Mission in Paris. Anna W. Pierson.
Decentralisation in Mission Work. Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon.
Apostolic Missions, or the Gospel for Every Creature. Rev. Dr. J. Angus.
A Protest against Needless Exposure in Mission Work. Dr. W. R. Lee.
Missions on the Congo.
Christian Missions in British Columbia.

Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) July. 2s.

A Village Election in New York State. F. W. Grey.
A Winter in Tenerife.
A Medical Estimate of Lourdes. The Editor.

Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street.) July. 1s.

Life in Other Worlds. J. E. Gore.
How the Stories Come.
Women as Librarians.
New Serial:—"Catherine," by Frances M. Peard.

National Magazine. (32, Kally Dass Singhee's Lane, Calcutta.) April. 1 rupee.

The Agricultural Industry of India. Satya Chandra Mukerjee.

National Review. (13, Waterloo Place, S.W.) July. 2s. 6d.

The Appeal to the Country.
Suggested by Cobbett's Ghost. Frederick Greenwood.

A Critical Taboo. Andrew Lang.
Historical Rimini. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.

Authors, Individual and Corporate. A Reply. Walter Besant. A Rejoinder. A London Editor.

Polynesian Labour Traffic. Sir Richard Temple.

Newspaper Copyright. Sydney J. Low.
"Common Sense at Last" Lord Salisbury's Hastings Speech. Col. Howard Vincent.

Natural Science. (29, Bedford Street.) July. 1s.

The Physical Features of the Norfolk Broads. (Illus.) J. W. Gregory.
The Evolution of Flat Fish. A. Gildard.
Agricultural Museums. J. H. Crawford.
Amber and Fossil Plants. A. O. Seward.

Nature Notes (136, Strand.) July. 2d.
Hints for the Holidays. J. Britten.
Nature Notes in Tennyson's Poems. C. Kegan Paul.

New England Magazine. (86, Federal Street, Boston, Mass.) June. 25 cts.

The Government of Cities. M. Storey.
General Armstrong and the Hampton Institute. (Illus.) E. A. Start.
The Ship Columbia and the Discovery of Oregon. (Illus.) H. G. Porter.
The Christian Endeavour Movement. (Illus.) Rev. F. E. Clark.
Three Letters from Hancock to "Dorothy Q." (Illus.) H. C. Walsh.
The People in Church and State. With Portrait. B. H. Hale.

New Review. (39, Paternoster Row.) July. 1s.

The Ulster Protestants and Home Rule. Dr. Ball and Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.
The First Step. Count Leo Tolstol.
Lord Salisbury.
A Contribution to the Alcohol Question. Dr. E. deon Rose.
The Marriage Market, French and English. Marie Anne de Bovet.
The Trouble in Uganda. Rev. W. J. Smith.
Culture: Its Meaning and Its Uses. John Addington Symonds.

Newbery House Magazine. (Charing Cross Road.) July. 1s.

Dates and Styles in Gothic Architecture. (Illus.) J. H. Roberts.
Canterbury Cathedral. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. Hayman.
How Mother Bath Rocked her Cradle in Japan, 1891. C. F. Gordon Cumming.
The Casual Wards of Paris. E. Spearman.
Church Folk-lore. VI. Rev. J. E. Vaux.
The Jewish Synagogue. H. Ormonde.

Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) July. 2s. 6d.

The Choice of England. Edward Dacey.
The American Newspaper Press. Edward Deille.

Astronomy and Worship in Ancient Egypt. J. Norman Lockyer.

A Journey to England in 1663. J. J. Jusserand.

Trinity College, Dublin. Professor Mahaffy.
Jamaica Reurgens. Duke of St. Allans.

The Situation of Central Asia. A. Vambéry. Sir John Franklin. Sir Henry Elliot. Turkish Marriages viewed from a Harem. Adalat.

The Impending Elections in England and America. Andrew Carnegie. **Why I Shall Vote for the Unionists.** Dean of St. Paul's and Others.

North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) June. 50 cts.

The Harrison Administration. Senator Dawes and Others. **Modern Revolutions and their Results.** Karl Blind.

A Silver Senator Reviewed.—Wm. M. Stewart of Nevada. M. Halstead. **Prehistoric Times in Egypt and Palestine.** Sir J. W. Dawson.

The New York Clearing-House. W. A. Camp. **The Perils of Re-electing Presidents.** D. B. Eaton.

The Future of Westminster Abbey. Archdeacon Farrar. **What I expect to do in Africa.** Prof. R. L. Garner.

A Modern Form of Insanity—Paranoia. Dr. H. B. Williams. **The Servant Girl's Point of View.** Mrs. Amelia B. Barr.

The Penalties of a Well-Known Name. Ouida. **Progress of Nationalism in the United States.** Edward Bellamy.

College Republicans. J. L. Dodge. **The Decadence of Dickens.** C. T. Copeland.

Women as Human Beings. Marion Harland.

Novel Review. (23, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.

Mrs. W. K. Olliford. Edward DeLille. **Fiction and Mrs. Grundy.** Grant Allen. **Mr. Heinemann's International Library: A Symposium.**

De Amicis, the Italian Novelist. Helen Zimmern.

Our Day. (23, Beacon Street, Boston.) June. 25 cts.

Temperance Needs in Foreign Lands. Miss Willard and Others. **Is Roman Catholicism Christianity?** Prof. L. T. Townsend.

Fresh Light from Ancient Monuments. Joseph Cook.

Outing. (170, Strand.) July. 1s. **A Plea for the House-boat.** (Illus.) O. L. Norton.

From the German Ocean to the Black Sea. (Illus.) T. Stevens. **Shot-Putting.** (Illus.) M. W. Ford.

The Military Schools of the United States. (Illus.) Lieut. W. E. Hamilton.

Poet-Lore. (37, King William Street.) June-July. 50 cts.

Shelley: Series of Articles by K. Parkes and others.

Primitive American Poetry. Dr. D. G. Brinton.

A Glove. Concluded. Björnstjerne Björnson.

Early Mutilators of Shakespeare. Prof. W. H. Hudson.

A Spring Pilgrimage to Shakespeare's Country. Charlotte C. Stopes.

Primitive Methodist Magazine. (6, Sutton Street, Commercial Road.) July. 6d.

Prince Bismarck. With Portrait. **The Frenching Friars in English History.** A. L. Humphries.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. (6, Sutton Street, E.) July. 2s.

Hugh Gilmore. **The Uncanonical and Apocryphal Gospels.** II. E. Bryant.

William Morris: Poet and Socialist. F. Richardson.

The Working Classes' Equitable Share in the Profits of their Industry. H. Yeoll.

The Condition of the Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Morals and Religion. J. Riton.

The Pauline Theology. A. S. Peake. **Evangelism—Old and New.** John Watson.

Missions in Africa. A. L. Humphries. **The Religious Character of Oliver Cromwell.** R. Hind.

Proceedings of the Society of Psychical Research. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) June. 2s. 6d.

Observations on Certain Phenomena of Trance. Richard Hodgson.

Quiver. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) July. 6d.

The Migration of Birds. (Illus.) B. G. Johns.

Regions Beyond. (9, Paternoster Row.) June. 3d.

The Cuban Mission. Rev. A. J. Diaz. **Review of the Churches.** (13, Fleet Street.) June 15. 6d.

Rev. Dr. George Salmon, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin. With Portrait. Prof. Stokes.

Tercenary of the University of Dublin. (Illus.) Prof. Stokes.

The Parson and the Agricultural Labourers. Rev. J. Frome Wilkinson and Others. With Portraits.

The Church Missionary Society. (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.

The Grindelwald Conference. (Illus.) St. Martin's-le-Grand. Qrly. (Savings Bank Dept., G.P.O.) July. 3s. per annum.

Our Other Selves. Frank Podmore. **News Telegraphy.**

Scots Magazine. (Houlston, Paternoster Square.) July. 6d.

Socialism versus Social Science. M. Edmond Demolins.

Scottish Geographical Magazine. (26, Cockspur Street.) June. 1s. 6d.

The Pygmy Tribes of Africa. Dr. H. Schlichter.

The New Hebrideans. Rev. J. H. Lawrie. **The Russian Kurds.** W. A. Taylor.

Scribner's Magazine. (St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane.) July. 1s.

Among the Poor of Chicago. (Illus.) J. Kirkland.

The Depths of the Sea. (Illus.) N. S. Shaler.

The Evolution of a City Square. (Illus.) S. Parsons, jun.

The Resumption of Specie Payment in the United States. J. K. Upton.

Search Light. (Pearson's Weekly Office, Temple Chambers.) July. 3d.

Journalists of To-day. With Portraits.

Strand Magazine. (9, Southampton Street.) June. 6d.

Portraits of Sir G. Trevelyan, W. P. Frith, B. W. Leader, Lily Hanbury, Sir Henry Parkes, J. Blumenthal.

Sundials. (Illus.) W. Hogg. **Instantaneous Photographs.** (Illus.) A. Morrison.

Sunday at Home. (56, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.

Modern Discoveries and the Christian Faith. Continued. Rev. Dr. G. T. Stokes.

Wanderings in the Holy Land. (Illus.) Adelia Gates.

The Cave of Elephants: The Worship of Shiva. (Illus.) Rev. C. Merk.

Some Old Welsh Preachers. Rev. D. B. Hookes.

Sunday Magazine. (15, Tavistock Street.) July. 6d.

"Darkest England Matches." (Illus.) W. O'Preston.

How our Bible has come to us. III. Canon Talbot.

Woman's Work for a Sober England. Lady Henry Somerset.

The Last Refuge and Journey of Jesus. (Illus.) Mary Harrison.

Temple Bar. (8, New Burlington Street.) July. 1s.

English Court Life in the Eighteenth Century.

The First and Last Days of the Broad Gauge.

Hours Counted on the Sundial. Mrs. A. Crosse.

England's Ballad Hero. F. Mary Wilson.

Theatre. (78, Great Queen Street.) July. 1s.

Playbills—Past and Present. L. N. Parker.

United Service Magazine. (14, York St., Covent Garden.) July. 2s.

Is War Inevitable? Col. H. Elsdale. **Naval Engineering in Warships.** H. Williams.

"Imperial Defence." Statistician. Experiences of our Small Wars. Gen. S. F. Middleton.

Desertion: Its Causes and Prevention. A Reply. **Volunteer Field Batteries.** A. G. Haywood.

The Fall of Khartum. VI. Major F. E. Wingate.

Marshal Fabert and Bismarck-Lothringen in 1892.

Military Cycling. Major T. de B. Holmes. **Sir E. Wood and the Boer Surrender.**

England's Policy. Spencer Wilkinson and Sir C. W. Dilke.

University Extension. (Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.) June. 15 c.

Will University Extension Starve the College Staffs? M. E. Sadler.

Biblical Work in University Extension. L. W. Batten.

Victorian Magazine. (5a, Paternoster Row.) July. 6d.

Julie d'Angennes de Rambouillet. Sarah Tytler.

Travels in Peru. (Illus.) A. Sinclair. **Her Majesty's Post.** A. G. Bowie.

Memorial Chronology. De Quincey. **Woman's Suffrage.** Mrs. Mayo.

Recent Advances in Astronomy. J. B. Gore.

Welsh Review. (Drury House, Drury Court, Strand.) July. 6d.

The Diary of Bishop Cartwright. Walter Slater.

Welsh Seaside Places. II. (Illus.) **A Few Remarks on the Fourth Estate.**

Westminster Review. (18, Warwick Square.) July. 2s. 6d.

Who are the Irish Loyallists? Thos. Scollon.

A Mohammedan on Mohammedanism. D. F. Hannigan.

The Old Irish Parliament. **Christian Monasticism.**

The Tyranny of Canvassing. J. J. Davies. **A Plea for Justice for Women.** W. Snood.

The Equity of the Rural Wage Rate. C. Reade.

The Immigration Problem in America.

Wit and Wisdom. (98, Shoe Lane.) July. 3d.

Sketches of W. G. Grace, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and Montagu Williams.

World Literature. (4, Ave Maria Lane.) July. 3d.

George Meredith. Concluded. David Dick.

Jean Labor. Concluded. Mrs. M. Negreponte.

Young Man. (9, Paternoster Row.) July. 3d.

Notes and Sketches Abroad. Rev. C. A. Berry.

Why is Gambling Wrong? Archdeacon Sinclair.

The Head-master of Harrow at Home. With Portrait and Illustrations.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

- Albemarle. July.
Puppies. E. K. Chambers.
- Atalanta. July.
A Song of Summer. (Illus.) Elmor M. Sweetman.
To a Child. Ella Fuller Maitland.
- Atlantic Monthly. July.
Unguarded Gates. T. B. Aldrich.
The Calumniator.
- Belford's Monthly. June.
Grover Cleveland. R. J. Childress.
- Bookman. July.
Round the Turn of the Road. Jane Barlow.
Astarte. Henry Kendall.
- Catholic World. June.
Leo XIII. Francis Lavelle.
- Century. July.
Out-bound. Bliss Carman.
When on the Marge of Evening. Louise I. Gurner.
Traffic. Edgar Fawcett.
Body and Soul. Emma H. Nason.
Voices from Beyond. Susanna Maesy.
Gloria Mundi. Graham R. Tomson.
- Cornhill. July.
Home-Sickness.
- Cosmopolitan. July.
Sheep Bells. Graham R. Tomson.
Love and Thought. (Illus.) J. Russell Lowell.
A Night in June. D. C. Scott.
The Garden. Lorimer Stoddart.
June. John Vance Cheney.
- Gentleman's Magazine. July.
The Grey and the Bay. H. S. Wilson.
- Girl's Own Paper. July.
Flirtations. Anne Beale.
Questionings. Lily Watson.
Summer Days. Ellen T. Fowler.
- Good Words. July.
Song of the Little Heart. S. West.
Pax sine Pace. Hamish Hendry.
- Harper's Magazine. July.
Two Moods. T. B. Aldrich.
Closed. Elizabeth Stoddard.
At the Tomb of Juarez. (Illus.) H. Butterworth.
A Penalty. Nina F. Layard.
- Leisure Hour. July.
A Wolf Story. E. H. Hickey.
A Perfect Life.
- Library Review. July.
The Winnower's Hymn to the Winds.
From the French. W. J. Linton.
- Lippincott's. July.
Betrothal. Edgar Saltus.
In a Castle Hall. Rose Parsons Lathrop.
Clearing Off. H. S. Morris.
- Magazine of Art. July.
Miss Ellen Terry as Queen Katherine.
Theodore Watts. (Illus.)
- Missionary Review of the World. June.
The Missionary and the Lark. H. P. McCormick.
- Nature Notes. July.
Harebells. E. H. Hickey.
- New England Magazine. June.
Work and Wages. O. B. Markham.
The Blue and the Gray. Zitella Cooke.
Apple Blossoms. Maud Wymen.
Broken Measures. Sarah K. Bolton.
- Our Day. June.
National Anthem: Wrap thy Glory Hobes
About Thee. J. B. Rankin.
- Scribner's Magazine. July.
White Edith. T. B. Aldrich.
To Trojan Helen. W. G. van Tassel Sutphen.
In Marble Prayer. Julia C. R. Dorr.

- Sunday at Home. July.
The Dove Orchard. S. C. J. Ingram.
- Sunday Magazine. July.
Bellagio, Lake Como, Canon Bell.
A River Sermon. (Illus.) Marcia Tyndale.
- Victorian. July.
Love for Love. Mary Brotherton.
A Sketch in Water Colours. (Illus.) Sir Noel Paton.

MUSIC.

- Church Musician (4, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.) June 15. 2d.
Harmony Studies. I. Triads. Dr. O. Sibley.
On Choir Training. S. G. R. Coles.
Six Hymn Tunes by Bruce Steane and others.
- Étude. (1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.) June. 15 c.
- Classic versus Modern Composers for the Pianoforte. E. B. Perry.
Music—"In Distant Land." Piano Solo. R. Goerdeler.
"Mazurka Poétique" for Piano. W. G. Smith.
- Forum. June.
Shall We Have Endowed Opera? Prof. J. K. Paine.
- Girl's Own Paper. July.
Jenny Lind. J. F. Bowbotham.
- Leader. (226, Washington St., Boston, Mass.) June.
Mozart. Frank I. Walker.
- London and Provincial Music Trades Review. (1, Racquet Court, Fleet St.) June 15. 4d.
- London Chamber of Commerce—Music Trade Section. Annual Meeting.
- Lyra Ecclesiastica. (40, Dawson St., Dublin.) June 15. 6d.
- Meeting of the Dublin Diocesan Society of St. Cecilia.
- The Importance of Instruction in Singing in our Schools. P. R. Fuhr.
- Music. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) June. 30 c.
- Gottschalk. With Portrait.
The Kalevala, Epic of Finland. Anna C. Stephens.
The Phonograph in Music. H. D. Goodwin.
The Chicago Apollo Musical Club. With Portraits.
The Influence of Wagner upon Vocal Art. J. S. Van Cleave.
Music, a Factor in Intellectual Growth. II. E. P. Rider.
The Evolution of the Pianoforte. (Illus.) W. F. Gates.
- Musical Herald. (8, Warwick Lane.) July. 2d.
J. H. B. Dando. With Portrait.
The Art of Practising the Organ. T. Ely.
"Far Away o'er the Sea." Four-part Song.
- Musical Messenger. (141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati.) June. 15 cents.
D. Wilson. With Portrait.
Music-writing Machines. F. S. Freeman.
- Musical Times. (1, Berners Street.) July. 4d.
Beethoven's Sketch-Books. Continued. J. S. Shedlock.
Music—Four Part-Songs. By F. Corder.
- Musical World. (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) June. 15 c.
The Leipzig Conservatory of Music. H. Li-bling.
F. Nicholls Crouch, author of "Kathleen Mavourneen." With Portrait.
Music—"Kathleen Mavourneen." Piano Solo. B. Richards.

- Nineteenth Century. July.
Music for the Masses. Mrs. J. Marshall.
- Organist's Quarterly Journal. (7, Great Marlborough Street.) July. 5s.
- Toccata and Fugue, by F. J. Sawyer;
Andante Impromptu, by E. M. Gilholy;
Solemn March, by P. de Soyres; and
Andante Con Moto, by W. P. Fairclough.
- Overture. (267, Regent Street.) July. 2s. per annum.
Wagner in Exceelsis.
Wisdom of the Ancients.
History of the Royal Academy of Music.
Strad. (186, Fleet Street.) July. 2d.
Walter H. Mayson. With Portrait.
The English School of Violin-Making. R. H. Legge.
- Strand Magazine. June. 6d.
Mme. Adeline Patti. (Illus.) H. How.
"Wilt Thou Understand?" Song. Music by J. Blumenthal.
- Werner's Voice Magazine. (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York.) June. 20 c.
- American Song-Writers. I.
Delasartiana.
International Flag Drill. (Illus.) Lily H. Wood.

ART.

- Art Journal. (26, Ivy Lane.) July. 1s. 6d.
Etching—"The Three Fishers." After O. Nepler Hemry.
- Art Critics of To-Day. (Illus.) Aliquis.
- The Cleopatra of Sardou and Madame Sarah Bernhardt. (Illus.)
- The Portrait Painters. (Illus.) Barry Pain.
- Outings in India. III.—Mabableshwar. (Illus.) A. Hudson.
- Christoffel Bieschop: Dutch Painter. (Illus.) Van Westreheene.
- The Royal Academy and the New Gallery. (Illus.) Claude Phillips.
- Atalanta. July.
The Works of Donatello. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.
- Century Magazine. July.
Charles Francois Daubigny. With Portraits and Illustrations. R. J. Wicken-den.
- Chantauquan. July.
E. Burne Jones. (Illus.) C. M. Fairbanks.
- Classical Picture Gallery. (33, King Street, Covent Garden.) July. 1s.
- Reproductions of "The Assumption of the Virgin," by Guido Reni; "The Guardian Angel," by Murillo, etc.
- Cosmopolitan. July.
Martin Rico. (Illus.) A. F. Jacod.
- Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. July.
Etching with Fire. (Illus.) F. Smith.
- Magazine of Art. (Casell, Ludgate Hill.) July. 1s.
- Photogravure. "The Old Spinnet," after E. Poetzberger.
- The New Gallery. (Illus.) M. Phipps Jackson.
- Corfu. (Illus.) Tristram Ellis.
- Alfred Stevens. With portrait and illustrations. Cosmo Monkhouse.
- Georges Van Der Straeten, the Sculptor, "De Fantaisie." With portrait and illustrations. M. H. Spielmann.
- Scenic Art. II. With portrait and illustrations. Prof. Herkemer.
- New England Magazine. June.
Art in Chicago. (Illus.) Lucy B. Monroe.
- Scribner's Magazine. July.
The Art of Ravenna. (Illus.) E. H. and E. W. Blashfield.
- Strand Magazine. June.
How a Sculptor Works. (Illus.) A. T. Story.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. (Benziger and Co., Einsiedeln, Switz.) 50 Pf. Heft 10.
 The Linden Tree in Verse and Legend. (Illus.) Dr. Dreibach.
 Poets, Painters, and Authors of All Times. Concluded. With Portraits. P. Friedrich.
 The Great Statue of St. Christopher in the Cologne Cathedral. A. Hirtz.
 Emancipated Englishwomen. Dr. A. Helne.
 The Fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America. (Illus.) Max Stein.
 Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. Heft 6.
 Lhasa, the Capital of Tibet. Dr. C. Müller.
 The German War Fleet on its Most Recent Voyage: Corsica, Jaffa, Bombay, Madras. III.
 Ceylon. (Illus.) P. Lehzen.
 St. Jean de Luz. Mrs. Moss King.
 The Mississippi and St. Lawrence Rivers. Dr. H. Deckert.
 Italy. R. Neumann.
 Dsheim. (9. Poststr., Leipzig.) 2 Mks. Qrly. June 4.
 The Langenbeck House. Dr. E. Adler.
 June 11.
 Victor von Strauss and Torney. With Portrait. R. Koenig.
 Keetmanshoop, a German Mission Station in Damara-land. Dr. R. Ludloff.
 June 18.
 The Marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck. With Portraits.
 Gustav Schwab. With Portrait. O. Jäger.
 The Horses of the German Army. (Illus.) G. Koch.
 June 25.
 A Voyage in Spring to German East Africa. (Illus.)
 Trepang, or Beche-de-Mer, a Chinese Delicacy. W. Marshall.
 Der Gute Kamerad. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 2 Mks. Qrly. No. 37.
 Our Bats.
 Deutscher Hausschatz. (Fr. Pustet, Regensburg.) 40 Pf. Heft 13.
 Man in the Light of Shakespeare's Poetry. Prof. B. Hardy.
 Twenty-five Years after the Frankfurt Exhibition. F. Hochländer.
 Mayence. (Illus.) P. Lalcus.
 From the Source of the Rhine to the Lake of Geneva. (Illus.) I. Odenthal.
 Deutsche Revue. (Tauenzienstr., 60, Breslau.) 6 Mks. Qrly. July.
 King Charles of Roumania. VI.
 On Anarchy and Socialism. Karl Grey.
 The Hohenzollerns and the Berlin Cathedral. P. Wallé.
 Eduard Lasker's Correspondence in the Years 1870-1.
 Free Trade and the Commonwealth. A. von Matlekowitz.
 Mountain Torrents. F. Wang.
 Sixteen Years in Von Ranke's Workshop. IX. T. Wiedemann.
 Rembrandt or Ferdinand Bol? IV. M. Lautner.
 The Present Nationality Movement. A. Graf Scherr-Toss.
 Some Russian Memoirs. J. Bokhardt.
 Die Katholischen Missionen. (B. Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 4 Mks. per annum. July.
 Deaths of Missionary Bishops in 1891. Concluded. With Portraits.
 With the Eskimos at the Mouth of the Mackenzie River. (Illus.)
 Die Neue Zeit. (J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf. No. 38.
 Piece Work. F. D. Nieuwenhuis.
 T. de Wysewa's Book on Socialism. Klara Zetkin.

No. 37.
 The Labour Movement in the United States. 1877-1885. Continued. F. A. Sorge.
 Piece Work. W. H. Villegen.
 Old Age Pension Schemes in England. No. 38.
 Two Historical Dramas by Theodor Curti. E. Bernstein.
 No. 39.
 On the Eve of the English General Election.
 Curti's Dramas. Continued. E. Bernstein.
 Gartenlaube. (Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft 6.
 Further Proposed Reforms in the Prussian Income Tax. Dr. J. Jastrow.
 Bms and the Lahn Valley. (Illus.) H. Wachenhusen.
 Food for the Fat. Dr. E. H. Kisch.
 Germans in Italy. A. Justinus.
 Criminals and the Police in Berlin. (Illus.) P. Lindenberg.
 Moltke as a Letter-writer. Dr. A. Marquardt.
 Heft 7.
 The Historical Don Carlos. H. Schulte.
 Through Iceland. (Illus.) C. Kuchler.
 A Sculptor's Work-room. (Illus.) F. Offermann.
 Gesellschaft. (Wilhelm Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. June.
 Modern Aspirations. M. G. Conrad.
 Wilhelm Arent. With Portrait. P. Barsch.
 My Alter Ego. Wilhelm Arent.
 Poems by Wilhelm Arent, Peter Merwin, and Others.
 The Truth about the 18th of August, 1870. Karl Bleibtreu.
 Konservative Monatschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Mks. Qrly. June.
 David Grieve. T. Pentzlin.
 Kounies, the Refuge for the Co-supplicatives of the Future. F. W. Gross.
 The Christian Society of St. Michael and Its Work. P. Michaels.
 German Proverbs for the Home. VII.
 Old and New Methods of Fire Kindling. Dr. O. Schlemmer.
 Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. (I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna.) 40 kr. June 1.
 The Latest on the Nationality Question in Austria.
 The "Human Tragedy" and its Author, Emerich Madách. E. Grazer.
 June 15.
 The Meeting of the Emperors at Kiel.
 A Compromise in the Currency Question. G. Him.
 Tragedies of Fate and the Naturalists. L. Sendach.
 Literarische Rundschau. (Herder, Freiburg im Breisgau.) 9 Mks. per annum. June.
 The Catholic Literature of England in 1891. Concluded. A. Bellesheim.
 Magazin für Litteratur. (207, Friedrichstrasse, Berlin.) 40 Pf. June 4.
 Heyse's "Merlin." F. Mauthner.
 Goethe Studies, II. G. Brandes.
 June 11.
 The Ethical Society in Berlin. I. P. von Gizycki.
 Goethe Studies, II. Concluded. G. Brandes.
 English Studies: Swinburne's "The Sisters" and Oscar Wilde's "Lady Windermere's Fan" and the Burlesque on it.
 June 18.
 The Ethical Society in Berlin. Concluded. F. von G. zychi.
 Figaro's "Five O'Clocks." S. Feldmann.
 Germany and Holland. C. Pluhm.
 June 25.
 The Task of Realism. A. Lausten.
 On Historical Style. F. Mauthner.
 Goethe Studies, III. G. Brandes.

Musikalische Rundschau. (I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna.) 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Qrly. June 1.
 This Season's Opera. Max Graf.
 Does Wagner's Music Ruin the Voice? June 10.
 The Performance of the Prague National Theatre at Vienna. Max Graf.
 June 20.
 Royal Austrian Composers. Max Graf.
 Nord und Süd. (Siebenhufenerstr. 2, Berlin.) 6 Marks Qrly. July.
 Moritz Moszkowski as an Opera Composer.
 With Portrait. A. C. Kalscher.
 The State of Washington. Paul Lindau.
 Music Lessons. M. Moszkowski.
 The Problems of Modern Natural Science. Limited Liability Companies. W. Eras.
 Preussische Jahrbücher. (G. Reimer, Anhaltstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. June.
 St. Mark's, Venice. Concluded. Dr. K. Neumann.
 Marriage in the Literature of the Sixteenth Century. W. Kawerau.
 On the Culture of the German Language. L. Logander.
 The Austrian Currency Question and its Consequences for Europe. Dr. W. Schärfling.
 Political Correspondence—The Opposition to the German Rife.
 Schorer's Familienblatt. (4, Dessauerstr., Berlin.) 75 Pf. Heft 11.
 A Philosopher of the Unknown—Eduard von Hartmann. With Portrait. G. von Amyntor.
 Bismarck. (Illus.) E. Graff.
 The Anarchists in Paris. With Portraits. M. von Egidy at Work. With Portrait.
 Schweizerische Rundschau. (Albert Müller, Zürich.) 2 Mks. June.
 The Bank Note Monopoly. J. Benesheim.
 Poems by Adolf Frey and others.
 The Signification of Leaves in the Economy of Nature. A. Tschiroh.
 Sphinx. (Paternoster House, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. June.
 The Faith of the Nineteenth Century. Hellenbach.
 The Christian Idea of Personality. L. Kuhlbeck.
 The Psychology of Occultism. Concluded. R. von Koeber.
 The Historical Personality of Faust. Concluded. O. Klesowetter.
 Ueber Land und Meer. (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 13.
 Bude-Pesth. (Illus.) M. Hecht.
 A Thousand-Year Old Empire—Austria. Dr. A. Kohnt.
 The Imperial Post Museum at Berlin. (Illus.) A. Berthold.
 Gustav Schwab. With Portrait. P. Lang.
 Broadway, New York. (Illus.) M. Lortzing.
 The Value of Nobility and Property. E. Bokstein.
 Count von Moltke's Letters. Concluded.
 The Vienna Police as Protectors of Life and Property. (Illus.)
 In Columbus's Birthplace—Genoa. (Illus.) J. Lechner.
 The Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. (Illus.) Dr. M. Necker.
 The Golden Wedding of the King and Queen of Denmark. With Portraits.
 Signor Gholiti. With Portrait.
 Count Herbert Bismarck and the Countess Margarethe Hoyos. With Portraits.
 Universum. (Alfred Hauchild, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 21.
 Yellowstone National Park. (Illus.) Continued. Paul Lindau.
 The Eternal Peace. Prof. H. Friedberg.
 Count Herbert Bismarck and the Countess Margarethe Hoyos. With Portraits.
 Heft 22.
 Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. (Illus.) M. Brochner.
 Where Shall We Travel? C. Falkenhorst.

How to Preserve House Plants from Insects. Dr. L. Staby.
 Princess Pauline Metternich. With Portrait.
 Max von Forckenbeck. With Portrait.
Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte. (53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 25 Pf. June.
 Mount-ineering, Past and Present. Prof. H. Planck.
 The Gems of the Royal National Gallery at Berlin. (Illus.) A. Rosenberg.
 Thrushes. (Illus.) Christian Schwarzkopf.
 Heidelberg. (Illus.) H. Harden.
 The Title of the German Emperor. Prof. H. Heyck.
 A Popular Feast Day in the Caucasus. (Illus.) A. G. von Suttner.
Vom Fels zum Meer. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 11.
 The Original of Mirza Schaffy. With Portrait of Friedrich von Bodenstedt. J. Proles.
 Bating on the Mecklenburg Lakes. (Illus.) P. Fuchs von Winegrad.
 New France on the St. Lawrence River. (Illus.) E. von Hesse-Wartegg.
 The Turkish Tobacco Manufactory. (Illus.) G. Kinzel.
 The Fourth Dimension. C. Cranz.
 Life in the Austro-Hungarian Capitals. (Illus.) Ludwig Hevel.
 Women as Gardeners. Max Heesörffer.
Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. (Brunswick.) 4 Mks. Qly.
 Goethe's Mother. With Portrait. Joseph Strauss.
 The Pre-Raphaelites in England. (Illus.) O. Gurlitt.
 Pictures from the German South Sea Islands. (Illus.) Joachim Graf Pfeil.
 Women Criminals. Ludwig Fuld.
Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. (J. Wollzeils 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Heft 8.
 Aristocrats and Journalists. Vivus.
 What the People Read. E. Beyer.
 A Pin-de-Sibole View; or, a Lament from the Camp of the Idealists.
 The German Heroine of Romance. A. Noel.
 The Art of Letter-Writing. W. Popper.
Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie. (Qry.) (Fel. Rauch, Innsbruck.) 6 Mks. per annum.
 Dörlinger. V. E. Michael.
 The Stowe Mission. S. Blümer.
 G re on the Insurance: Bampton Lecture. A. Zimmermann.
 "The Grey Friars in Oxford," by A. Little. A. Zimmermann.

FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) 1 fr. 50 c. June 15.
 The Holy Crown of St. Stephen of Hungary. (Illus.) E. S. Lantz.
 A Visit to the Palais des Archives I. (Illus.) H. Buffenoir.
 The Salons.
 M^{me}. de Sévigné at the Chateau des Rochers. (Illus.) R. de Salberg.
 Romance Literature in Denmark. Hedda de Tilly.
Bibliothèque Universelle. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 2 fr. 50 c. June.
 In the Heart of the Caucasus: Impressions of a Botanist. Emile Levier.
 Proper Names and Their Meaning. A. de Verdillac.
 Contemporary English Novels. I. A. Girdon.
 On Board a German Frigate. G. van Moeyden.
 The Swiss Catholic Party and Social Questions. Concluded. P. Pictet.
 Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Political.

Chrétien Evangélique. (Bridel and Co., Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50 c. June 20.
 The Geniuses and Philosophers of the Revolution. J. Gindrau.
 Keshoub Chauder Sen—A Christian who was not a Christian. A. Girdon.
Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires. (12, Passage Nolle, Paris.) 80 c. June.
 Verse and Music in France. S. Mallarmé.
 Initiation. (58, Rue St. André des Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. June.
 The Astral Body. Papus.
 The Double Nature. C. Dubourg.
 Occultism in Germany. P. Sédif.
Journal des Économistes. (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c. June.
 The Budget of 1893. M. Lacombe.
 Sketch of a Course on Commerce. Concluded. C. Seneuill.
 The Agricultural Bank of Turkey. E. F. de Malx.
 The Scientific and Industrial Movement. D. Bellet.
 Review of the Academy of Moral and Political Science from February 15th to June 1st, 1892. J. Lefort.
 Souvenirs of Siam. Dr. H. Meyners d'Estrey.
 Letter from Austro-Hungary. A. B. Horn.
 Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on June 4.
La Nouvelle Revue. (Hachette and Co., 18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly.
 June 1.
 Anne Boleyn, according to New Documents. Hector de la Ferrière.
 The Exhaustion of Genius. Cesare Lombroso.
 Russian Civilization and Occidentalism. Doverine Tchernoff.
 The Yellowstone National Park in the United States. H. Gollitz.
 A Moralist Upside Down. B. Jeannine.
 The Salon of the Champs-Élysées. II. C included. Henri Chantavoine.
 May 15.
 Anne Boleyn. Concluded. H. de la Ferrière.
 An English Working Man M.F. M. Gilbert-Boucher.
 The Heir of the Empire: in Law and in Justice. F. Engerand.
 The Death of Shelley: History and Legend. H. Montecorboli.
 The Cran: Its Origin and Its Future. L. A. Levat.
 The Neo-Latin Languages. J. Lefebvre.
 The Uganda Massacre. L. Sevin-Desplaces.
Nouvelle Revue Internationale. (23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.) 50 fr. per annum.
 May 15.
 Review of M^{me}. de Peyr-brune's "Roman d'un Bas Bleu." M^{me}. de Rut.
 The Champs-Élysées Salon. G. Haller.
 The Champ-de-Mar Salon. M. de Vasselot.
 Jerusalem. Continued. M^{me}. Rattazi.
 June 15.
 An Open Letter to M^{me}. Séverine.
 Our Ambassadors in Russia. A. Portier d'Arc.
 The Salon of 1892. G. Haller.
 Jerusalem Continued. M^{me}. Rattazi.
 The Contemporary Historical and Literary Movement. E. Assé.
Reforme Sociale. (174, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 1 fr.
 June 1.
 Co-operative and Savings Banks. E. Rosland.
 The Real Crisis of Trades Unions. H. Varsavaux.
 The Great Commercial and Colonising Companies. H. Pigeonneau.
 Boenla under Austrian Government. A. Bordeaux.
 June 15.
 Charity at Naples. René Bazin.
 The Social Organisation of the Schultheiss Brewery at Berlin. M. Dubols.

Financial Speculation and Its Abuse. J. Lacoinda.
 François Jacquelin, Director of the Compagnie de l'Est. H. Cheysson.
Revue d'Art Dramatique. (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25 c. June 1.
 Pantomime. M. Lefevre.
 The Glove. Act II. Continued. Björnsterne Björnson.
 The Vienna Theatrical Exhibition. I. Muller.
 June 15.
 "Hamlet" and German Criticism. Vega.
 "The Glove." Act III. Björnsterne Björnson.
Revue Bleue. (11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c. June 4.
 The Precedents of the Pope's Encyclical to the French Cardinals. H. Marmonier.
 A Prussian in Paris in 1792: J. F. Reichardt's Letters.
 June 11.
 The Note-Book of a Bavarian Officer from July 30 to November 9, 1870. With Map. Maurice Barrès. M. Fouquier.
 The Parliamentary Comedy. Edmond Frank.
 Modern French Art. Paul Gaell.
 June 18.
 History of Literary Reputations: The Death of Books. P. Stapfer.
 The Will of a Millionaire—William Astor. O. de Varigny.
 The Socialism of the German Emperor. A letter from Herr von Vollmar.
Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. June 1.
 Schools and Universities under Napoleon II. H. Taine.
 The Duty of Conservatives. Etienne Lamy.
 Origin of the English Race. M. Jusserand.
 The Salons of 1892. I. The Champs-Élysées. G. Lafenestre.
 Madame de Genlis. Victor du Bled.
 A German Journalist's Plea for the Triple Alliance. G. Valbert.
 June 15.
 Education since 1815. H. Taine.
 Money and the Rate of Interest. Vie d'Avenel.
 A Modern Idyll. Translated. Frank Hardt.
 The Cartesian Origin of Contemporary Idealism. A. Pouillès.
 Projected Return in Savings Banks. A. Moireau.
 Jacques Inaudi, the Calculator. A. Binet.
 M. Thureau Dangin's History of the July Monarchy. Vie de Vogüé.
Revue Encyclopedique. (19, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr.
 June 1.
 The New Acquisitions in the Louvre. (Illus.) L. Benedite.
 The Catalogue of the Archives of the Bastille. With fac-simile of a Lettre de Cachet.
 Reviews of Dr. Junker's, M. Casati's, and Major von Wissmann's Books on Africa. With Portraits. R. D'Annis.
 Plants and their Means of Defence Against Animals. (Illus.) H. Coupin.
 The Richmond Sewage Works. With Map. G. Dumont.
 June 15.
 "Dien," by Victor Hugo. With Portrait. A. Bonneau.
 "Cavalleria Rusticana." With Portraits. A. Pugin.
 Anarchist Theories. With Portraits. G. Lejeal.
 Truffles in France and Africa. (Illus.) H. Coupin.
Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. June 1.
 Jacques Dellilo. Jules Simon.
 The Colonial Army before Parliament.

- History of the Princes of Condé. A. Mézières.
 Dynamite and Explosions. A. Berthelot.
 Mystic Art. H. Fouquier.
 June 15.
 The French Alliance for the Propagation of the French Language. Jules Simon.
 Marshal Ney. Gen. Thomas.
 Soubrettes and Valets, Domestic in the Drama. E. Legouvé.
 The Banque de France in connection with the Renewing of its Privileges.
 Japanese of Yesterday and To-day. G. Depping.
 Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Iéna, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. June 1.
 The Anti-French Propaganda in Egypt. Continued. G. Pelegrin.
 News from Uganda.
 The Strategic Routes of Tonkin.
 June 15.
 The Works at Bizerte. G. Demauches.
 Mashonaland, a New British Possession in Africa.
 The Anti-French Propaganda in Palestine. G. Pelegrin.
 The Troubles in Uganda.
 Revue Générale. (28, Orchard Street.) 12 fr. per annum. June.
 The Reign of Industrial Corporations in Contemporary Germany. V. Brants.
 In Bosnia: Serajevo and the Neighbouring Mountains. A. Bordeaux.
 The Social Position of Catholics in England. E. Vileitnick.
 The Future According to Bellamy. J. Halleux.
 A Diary of the Twenty-first Century. Georges Kaiser.
 The Democratic Movement in Switzerland. L. Dupriez.
 "Le Roi Charlot." Act V. C. Buet and G. de Halmes.
 Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St. Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. June.
 Some Suggestions. Dr. A. Forel.
 Various Applications of Suggestion on a Hystero-Epileptic Patient. Dr. Bourdon.
 The Possessed and Demoniacs at Geneva in the Seventeenth Century. Concluded. Dr. P. Ladame.
 Revue du Monde Catholique. (46, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. June.
 Anarchy and the Social Peril. J. Haidet.
 The Salon of 1892. E. Loudun.
 The Final Chapter of the History of Protestant Differences in Germany. J. B. Jeannin.
 Political Economy and the Church. F. Baudiou.
 Revue Philosophique. (106, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. June.
 The Existence and Development of the Will. I. A. Foulle.
 On Certain Ideas of Baron Holbach. A. Lalande.
 The Philosophy of Proudhon. G. Sorel.
 The Influence of Attention on the Respiratory Movements. B. Delabarre.
 Revue des Revues. (7, Rue Le Peletier, Paris.) 1 fr. July.
 The Italian Crisis. S. Pichon.
 The Psychology of Woman's Love. G. Ferrero.
 Revue Scientifique. (11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c. June 4.
 The History of Cartography. A. Laussedat.
 The Circulation of the Atmosphere. G. le Gouarant de Tromelin.
 June 11.
 The History of Cartography. II. A. Laussedat.
 "Beast and Man in India," by J. L. Kipling.
 June 18.
 The Teaching of Psychology and Physiology. L. Dauriac.
 A Pasture Institute in Australia. A. Lohr.
 Recent Applications of Nickel.

- Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Chabanaise, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. June.
 The Beginnings of German Socialism. J. Jaurès.
 The Diversity in the Tendencies of the Social Movement. G. Ghisler.
 The Privilege of the Banque de France. A. Delon.
 Religion According to M. de Molinari. M. Roldes.
 The Protestant Congress at Marseilles. A. Delon.
 Russian Nihilism and Western Anarchism. F. Bonjean.
 Université Catholique. (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum. June 15.
 Liturgical Poetry in the Middle Ages. U. Chevalier.
 Jean Jacques Rousseau. T. Delmont.
 The Confessions of St. Augustin. O. Douais.
 The Work of the Apostles. E. Jacquier.

ITALIAN.

- Civiltà Cattolica. June 1.
 Politics and Religion.
 Abbe Luigi Ancilli on the Reformers of the Sixteenth Century.
 The Migrations of the Hittites.
 Sacred Music and Ecclesiastical Prescription. June 18.
 The New Duodecalogue of Freemasonry.
 A Glorious Page in the History of Italian Art.
 The Brain and Society, according to Prof. Bianchi.
 Spiritualism in 1892.
 Nuova Antologia. (Rome, Via del Corso, 466.) 46 fr. yearly.
 June 1.
 The European Balance of Power. Giovanni Gorlan.
 Aristodemo. A. Zardo.
 Economic Italy. Senator L. G. de Cambray Digny.
 Marshal Macdonald's Memoirs. A. Franchetti.
 Celestial Space. O. Zanotti Bianco.
 The English in India. Camillo Tagliabue.
 June 18.
 Among the Abyssinians. O. Barattieri.
 Bellini's "Norma" and Chateaubriand's "Velleda." M. Soherillo.
 An American Historian of the Inquisition. E. Masl.
 The Balance of Europe. G. Gorlan.
 A New Egyptian Record of the Bible.
 Famine. O. Marucchi.
 The Adulteration of Food. E. Mancini.
 Rassegna Nazionale. (Florence, Via della Pace, 2.) 26 fr. yearly.
 June 16.
 An Unpublished Paragraph from the Life of Garibaldi. G. Stocchi.
 Ferrante Aporti. Angelo Valdarnini.
 The Six Days of the Mosiac Cosmogony. A. Stoppani.
 Alfonso Piccolomini. A Sixteenth Century Study. L. Grottanelli.

SPANISH.

- L'Aveng. (21, Portaferrissa, Barcelona.) 50 c. May 31.
 The Catalan School of Literature. J. M. Guardia.
 The Legend of Juan Garb. M. Spronck.
 City Gardens. S. Rusiñol.
 La Miscelanea. (O'Byrne y Leon, Cartagena, S. America.) 20 c.
 May 8.
 Gerardo de la Esprilella. Biographical Sketch.
 An Eastern Legend. Lino de Leon.
 A Visit to Tubara. Carmelo.
 May 22.
 Doña Ines Aminta Consuegra. Biographical Sketch.
 An Idyll. Juan Galofre.
 Sketch. Lino de Leon.

- Revista Contemporanea. (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas. May 30.
 The Tenure of Land in Castile During the Middle Ages. A. Garcia Macaira.
 A Peruvian Relic. M. Jimenez de la Espada.
 Socialism and the Church. Concluded. C. S. Arqués.
 The Currency Question. V. Ortí y Brull.
 June 15.
 The Customs of the Tagalos (Natives of the Philippines). T. H. P. de Tavera.
 A Peruvian Relic. Concluded.
 The Education of Women. Continued. J. M. E. Perez.
 The Currency Question. Continued. V. Ortí y Brull.
 Literary Events. M. de Palau.

DUTCH.

- De Gids. (Luzac and Co.) 3s. June.
 An Inquiry into Literary Evolution. G. Kalf.
 Columbus before 1492. Dr. J. F. Niermeyer.
 A Real Collegian. Dr. J. Hartog.
 Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift. (Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street.) 1s. 6d. June.
 David and Pieter Oyens. (Illus. Causerie.) Emile Wesley.
 Live Paris. Frits Lapidoth.
 Scholten and Kuenen. With Portraits. F. H. Ritter.
 Teyssmannia. (G. Kolff and Co., Batavia, Java.) No. 4. April.
 Plants Protected by Ante. Dr. W. Burek.
 Tidal Forests (Mangroves) in the Tropics. F. Wenr.
 Culture of the Sono-Kling (Pterocarpus) Tree. S. H. Koorders.
 The Aesthetics of Gardening. H. J. Wigman.
 Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsch Bestuur. (G. Kolff and Co., Batavia.) Vol. VI. Part I. No 1.
 Coffee Culture in the Residency of Palembang. W. K. L. Kraft van Ermel.
 The Ascent of the Goenoeng Slamet Mountain. P. C. de Quant.
 How to Prevent Exhaustion of the Soil. K. F. Holle.
 Vragen des Tijds. (Luzac and Co.) 1s. 6d. June.
 Catholicism and Society. G. Emants.
 England's Example. H. Pyterson.
 Wallons and Flemings. I. Aug. Gittée.

SCANDINAVIAN.

- Dagny. (Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 4 Kr. No. 5. A Nineteenth Century Amazon. Cecilia Baath-Holmberg.
 Lady Lawyers. Willy Upström.
 Male and Female Bank Clerks.
 The Swedish Woman at the World's Fair in 1893.
 Communications from the Fredrika-Bremer Society.
 The Society of the Married Women's Property Rights.
 Danskeren. (F. Jungersen, F. Nygard and L. Schröder, Kolding.) Half-yearly, 4 Kr. June.
 Fenelon. J. L. Lybecker.
 Robert Blumere. Fr. Jungersen.
 Notes from the Roman Catholic World.
 In Memory of N. J. Termansen. L. Schröder.
 The Old Norse Emigration. H. Brun.
 The Produce Market. Chr. Faber.
 Idun. (Frits Hof Hellberg, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 8 Kr. No. 23. (233.)
 The Duchess Anna d'Udö. Alfvér Arvidsson. With Portraits.
 School Vacations and Overwork. N. L. Victorin.
 From the World of Suffering and Charity. Stockholm Sketches by Cecilia Baath-Holmberg.

No. 24. (234.)

Amy Segerstedt. With Portrait. Ines Wigert.
The Wages of the Educated Woman. J. D.—f.
From the World of Suffering and Charity. Continued.
A New Reform. Fru Snorre.

No. 25. (235.)

Thorborg Rappe. With Portrait. E. K.
The Swedish Board Schools Half-century Jubilee.

Nordisk Tidskrift. (Letterstedt Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 10 Kr.

No. 4.

A Chapter from the History of the Swedish Telephone.
American Mixed Schools. Hjalmar Edgren.
On Law Reforms in the Northern Countries. O. W. Ståhl von Holstein.
The Bible of the Hindoos. Karl Ferdinand Johansson.
Henrik Ibsen's Dramas. Review by N. Hertzberg.
The Armourer. Viktor Rydberg. Reviewed by Ernst Beckman.
Roman Archaeology. Julius Centerwall. Reviewed by Vilh. Lundström.

Ord och Bild. (P. A. Norstedt and Söner, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 10 Kr.

May.

Midsummer Night's Wake. Woodcut by T. K. Nordström after the painting by Georg Pauli.
The Races at Circus Maximus in Rome. Woodcut by Rousseau after the painting by V. Chees.
Belman and Braun. Hellen Lindgren.
The Etymology of the Muses. Rob. Geete.
Rome and Its Monuments. Edv. Alkman.

Samtiden. (J. Brunchorst and G. Gran, Bergen.) Yearly 5 kr. June.

Beside a Stream. Song with Music. Edv. Grieg.
Etv. Grieg and His Wife in Denmark. With Portraits. Holger Dracmann.
Extracts from Two Letters Written by the Composer Grieg in Youth.
Scenes from "Princess Maleine." Jensen and Frahl.
Spiritualism among the Uncivilised Races. Otto Gaupp.
Walt Whitman. Henrik Thym.

Svensk Tidskrift. (Frans van Schöele, Upsala.) Yearly subscription 10 Kr.

No. 7.

Questions for a Norwegian Unionist. Hara'd Björne.
New Unionist Literature. Otto Varenus.
Eric's Werenskiöld. Edv. Alkman.

Tilskueren. (N. Neergaard, Copenhagen.) Yearly subscription 12 Kr. June.

A Literary Protest against the Danish Government of Christian V. Dr. J. A. Friderica.
The Maximum Working Day. Th. Sørensen.
Madame Blava'sky and Theosophy. Karl af Geijerstam.
The Value of Carlyle. Niels Möller.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.
Introduction to the Positive Part of Strategy. VII.—XII. General Lewal.
The Laws of Promotion and the Cadres of the Army.
The Formations to be taken when Marching under the Fire of Artillery or Infantry. 49 figs.
Essay on the Defensive Organisation of French Territory. L. Amphoux.
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Continued. Commandant Well.
Military Topography of Upper Alsace. Captain Frisch.

La Marine Française.
The English, French, and Italian Fleets in the Mediterranean.
The Supplementary Naval Credits.
The Naval Defence of Corsica.
The French and English Private Yards.
The Russian Naval Manœuvres in 1891. With Map.
Naval Reforms.
Shells with Large Capacity. Rear-Admiral Réveillère.
The Science of the Command at Sea à propos "des Guerres Navales de demain."

The Italian Naval Budget for 1892-93.

Le Spectateur Militaire.
Regional Recruitment. G. Boissonnet.
Recruiting Schools for Non-Commissioned Officers. L. Bruin.
The March on Fontainebleau and the Battle of Beaune-la-Rolande. P. L'hautcourt.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.
Study on the Mechanical Theory of Heat. Continued. C. Brun.
The German Navy. Sub-Lieut. Guilfert.
Long Distance Aerial Voyages. Aerostats and the Exploration of the African Continent. 22 figs. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos.
The English Naval Estimates. Memorandum of the First Lord.
The Austrian Naval Budget.

Revue Militaire de l'Étranger.
Exploring Exercises of the Italian Cavalry in 1891. Two Maps.
The German Navy and Budget for 1892-93.
Austria-Hungary: Fusion of the Engineer and Pioneer Troops.
Denmark: The Fortifications of Copenhagen.
Roumania: New Organisation of the War Office Departments.
Russia: Measures adopted for Developing and Improving the Railways.

Revue d'Artillerie.
On the Conditions of Stability of Oblong Projectiles. Major Vallier.
Laying Guns by the Level in Direct Fire in the Field. Captain O. Bonnan.
The German Regulations for the Instruction of Field Artillery. Captain L. Ferrus.
Notes on the Field-Gun of the Future. Captain G. Mooh.

Revue de Cavalerie.
Letters of a Cavalier: II.—The Unity of Organisation and Direction.
Sebastiani. General Thomas.
Grand Manœuvres of Cavalry.
The Manuscript of the Carabineers: the Campaigns of 1806 and 1807.
On the Passage of Running Water by Cavalry (from the German). H. von Hartmann.

GERMAN.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armée und Marine.

The Fight Against the June Revolution, 1849, in Prague, with Map.
The Employment of Railways for Tactical Purposes. Captain Joosten.
The English Cavalry Manœuvres in 1891.
Military Letters from Italy.
The Morocco Question and its Political-Military Significance.
State Measures for Improving the Breed of Horses for Army Purposes.
Detailed Statistics of Modern Magazine Rifle.

Neue Militarische Blätter.

The Humanisation of War and the Development of Civilisation.
The French Attempts against the German Lines of Communication in 1970.
The Polish Campaign in 1794 from unpublished papers in the Schwerin and Natzmer Families. Continued.
The Present Condition of Military Aeronautics. Lieutenant-Colonel H. Hoernes.
Extracts from the Journal of a Saxon Cavalry Officer During the Campaign on the Rhine in 1794. Captain Bayer.
Russia: A Cossack Ride through Siberia.

ITALIAN.

Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.
Deflading. 6 figs. Captain B. Zanotti.
Projectiles Charged with High Explosives.
The Flexure of Long Guns. 10 figs.
Field Howitzers and Mortars.
The St. Chamond Oscillating Cupola. 2 figs.
Data on the Magazine Rifles Belonging to the Various European Powers.
The Schmidt Chronograph. 1 fig.
Application of the Telephone to Military Operations.
Torpedo Shells and their Effects.

Rivista Marittima.

Compilation of the Writings of the late Dr. William Froude, F.R.S., on the Resistance to the Motion of Ships. 19 figs. N. Solani.
The War Navy of the House of Savoy from the Date of its Origin. Commander E. Prasca.
Protective Torpedo Nets. Lieutenant D. Gerri.
Round about Africa: Notes of a Voyage in Italian Despatch Vessel, *Staffetta*. Continued. Lieut. B. Bravetta.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued. Lieutenant F. Salvati.

SPANISH.

Revista General de Marina.

Study on the Transmission and Distribution of Power in the Auxiliary Engines of Modern Ships. Rear-Admiral de Cabrera.
The Principal Ship-Building Yards of the World. III. (Illus.) Commander Montalvo.
Essay on the Art of Submarine Navigation. Continued. Don N. Monturiol.
Torpedo Gun Vessels.
The Spanish Gunboat *Cerro*. (Illus.)
Essay on Naval Strategy. Continued. Commander Don M. Montero y Espillo.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Jur. R. Juridical Review	Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly
A.C.Q. American Catholic	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K.O. King's Own	Phren. M. Phrenological Magazine
A.R. Andover Review	Econ. R. Economic Review	K. Knowledge	P.L. Poet Lore
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science	E.R. Edinburgh Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review
Ant. Antiquary	Ed.R.A. Educational Review, America	Libr. Library	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
A. Arena	Ed.R.L. Educational Review, London	Libr.R. Library Review	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
Arg. Argosy	E.H. English Historical Review	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
Art J. Art Journal	E.I. English Illustrated Magazine	L.O. Literary Opinion	Q.J.Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics
As. Asclepiad	Ex. Expositor	L.Q. London Quarterly	Q.R. Quarterly Review
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	F.L. Folk-Lore	Luc. Lucifer	Q. Quiver
Ata. Atalanta	F.R. Fortnightly Review	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Rel. Reliquary
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	F. Forum	Ly. Lyceum	R.C. Review of the Churches
Au. Author	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Sc. A. Science and Art
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	G.M. Gentlemen's Magazine	M.A.H. Magazine of American History	Scots Scots Magazine
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly and Democratic Review	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	M. Art Magazine of Art	Scot G.M. Scottish Geographical Magazine
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.W. Good Words	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	Scot. R. Scottish Review
B.T.J. Board of Trade Journal	G.B. Greater Britain	M.E. Merry England	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
Bkman. Bookman	Harp. Harper's Magazine	Mind Mind	Shake. Shakespeariana
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated Magazine	Help Help	Mis. R. Missionary Review of the World	Str. Strand
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	Mon. Monist	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	I. Idler	M. P. Monthly Packet	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.W. Catholic World	I.J.E. International Journal of Ethics	Nat. R. National Review	T.B. Temple Bar
C.M. Century Magazine	I.R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record	N.Sc. Natural Science	Th. Theatre
C.J. Chambers's Journal	Ir. E.R. Irish Monthly	N.N. Nature Notes	Think. Thinker
Char. R. Chambers's Review	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	N.E.M. New England Magazine	U.S.M. United Service Magazine
Chaut. Chautauquan	J. Ed. Journal of Education	New R. New Review	Vic. Victorian Magazine
Ch. Mis. L. Chorch Missionary Intelligence and Record	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Wel. R. Welsh Review
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	N.A.R. North American Review	W.R. Westminster Review
C. Contemporary Review		Nov. R. Novel Review	W.L. World Literature
C. Cornhill		O.D. Our Day	Y.E. Young England
Cos. Cosmopolitan		O. Outing	Y.M. Young Man
Crit. R. Critical Review		P.E.F. Palestine Exploration Fund	
D.R. Dublin Review			

Abyssinia: Negus Negusti and the Abyssinians, by F. Villiers, C.M. July
 Africa: The Cape, O. Cordley on, G.B. June
 Sir E. Wood and the Boer Surrender, U.S.M. July
 The Pygmy Tribes, Dr. H. Schlichter on, Scot G.M. June
 A Ride in the Great Sahara, by J. H. Forbes, G.W. July
 European Interests in Africa, C. H. E. Carmichael on, A.Q. July
 The Religious War in Uganda, Ch. Mis I, July
 Dr. E. W. Falkin on, A.Q. July
 H. Frederic on, E.W.R. July
 G. S. Mackenzie on, F.R. July
 Rev. W. J. Smith on, New R. July
 Rev. H. Waller on, Black. July
 African Theology: The Zulu's Creed, Rev. L. Grout on, Mis R. June
 Agricultural Museums, J. H. Crawford on, N.Sc. July
 Allesbury, Lord, Jacobite, Andrew Lang on, Black. July
 Albania, Chad Mijatovich on, E.W.R. July
 Allen Question, W. H. Wilkins on, Albe. July
 Alsace-Lorraine in 1892 and Marshal Fabert, U.S.M. July
 Amber and Fossil Plants, A. C. Seward on, N.Sc. July
 America must be called Columbia, by E. A. Oldham, M.A.H. June
 American Spelling, B. Matthews on, Harp. July
 Anderson, Dr., at Scotland Yard, C.S.J. July
 Architecture: Dates and Style in Gothic Architecture, J. H. Roberts on, N.H. July
 Aristotle, Tomb of, O. Waldstein on, C.M. July
 Armies:
 Desertion: Its Cause and Prevention, U.S.M. July
 The Military Schools of the United States, Lieut. W. R. Hamilton on, O. July
 Armstrong, General, and the Hampton Institute, E. A. Start on, N.E.M. June
 Arnold, Sir Edwin
 Louise O. Moulton on, A. June
 Astronomy:
 The Distribution of Sun-Spots in Solar Latitude, E. W. Maunder on, K. July

The Secret of the Heavens, J. E. Gore on, G.M. July
 Life in Other Worlds, J. E. Gore on, M.P. July
 Recent Advances in Astronomy, by J. E. Gore, Vic. July
 Astronomy and Worship in Ancient Egypt, by J. Norman L. Coker, N.C. July
 Australasia's Financial Position, G. C. Levey on, A.Q. July
 Australia: Western Australia, Dr. E. Scott on, G.B. June
 The Labour Traffic, Sir R. Temple on, Nat. R. July
 Austria, Crown Princess Stephanie of, and Her "Lacroma", Black. July
 Authors, Individual and Corporate, by W. Besant and Another, Nat. R. July
 Automatic Writing, by B. F. Underwood, A. June
 Bacillus of Diphtheria, Dr. J. McConnell on, J. Micro. July
 Ballads: England's Ballad Hero, F. Mary Wilson on, T.B. July
 Bible and Biblical Criticism:
 The Uncanonical and Apocryphal Gospels, R. Bryant on, P.M.Q. July
 Pauline Theology, A. S. Peake on, P.M.Q. July
 Modern Discoveries and the Christian Faith, Rev. Dr. Stokes on, Sun H. July
 Fresh Light from Ancient Monuments, Joseph Cook on, O.D. June
 How Christ and the Bible Stand and Fall Together, Rev. Dr. Burrell on, Hom R. June
 The Inspiration of the Bible, Rev. P. Prescott on, K.O. July
 The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament, Prof. Agar Beet on, Ex. July
 Biologist and Naturalist, I. Muntz on, G.M. July
 Birds, The Migration of, B. G. Johns on, Q. July
 Birrell, Augustine, and his Criticisms, Wm. Watson on, Bkman. July
 Black Forest to Black Sea, by F. D. Millet, Harp. July
 Book Collectors' Fads, T. T. Greg on, L.O. July

Brora Loch at Midnight in June, by Hugh Miller, Black. July
 Buchanan, George, A Sixteenth Century Scholar, G. Eyr. Todd on, G.M. July
 Burma: Oriental Education, P. Hoern on, A.Q. July
 Cairne, Hall, R. Blathwayt on, Bkman. July
 Californian Vineyards, C. Bissell on, Bel M. June
 Campbell, John McL., Miss A. M. Machar on, A.R. June
 Canoe Life, by W. P. Stephens, Lipp. July
 Canterbury Cathedral, Rev. Dr. Hayman on, N.H. July
 Canvassing, Tyranny of, by J. J. Davies, W.R. July
 Carey, William, G. Smith on, Mis R. June, July
 Carlyle, Thomas,
 My Four Letters from Carlyle, by Blanche Atkinson, G.W. July
 The Carlyles: Emerson in England, Bkman. July
 Cartwright, Bishop, Diary of, W. Slater on, Wel. R. July
 Catholic Church:
 Its Policy concerning Popular Education, A.R. June
 Is Roman Catholicism Christianity? Prof. L. T. Townsend on, O.D. June
 American Catholics and the Social Question, A. F. Hewitt on, C.W. June
 Cave Men of Mentone, Ly. June
 Central Asia: The Situation, by A. Vambéry, N.C. July
 Cheltenham College, D. Sladen on, Cos. July
 Chicago: E. G. Mason on, A.M. July
 Chicago and the World's Fair:
 The Parliament of Religions, Rev. Dr. Barrows on, Mis R. June
 Architecture at the World's Fair, H. Van Brunt on, C.M. July
 Children, Rights of, by Rev. M. J. Savage, A. June
 China: The Anti-Foreign Riots, Rev. G. Ennor on, Ch. Mis I, July
 Christ, Divinity of, A.R. June
 Christian Endeavour Society, Rev. F. E. Clark on, A.R. June, N.E.M. June

- Christian Monasticism, W R, July
Church and Christianity:
What the Census of the Churches Shows, by
H. K. Carroll, F, June
Church Folk-Lore, Rev. J. B. Vaux on, N H,
July
City Companies, Miss Eliz. Bland on, Cos, July
City Square, Evolution of, S. Parsons, jun., on,
Scrib, July
Clearing-House of New York, W. A. Camp on,
N A R, June
Clergy:
Reality in the Pulpit, Rev. C. H. Cutler, A R,
June
Reminiscences of Clerical Duty, C, July
Old Welsh Preachers, Rev. D. B. Hooke on,
Sun H, July
Clifford, Mrs. W. K., Edw. Deille on, Nov R,
July
Colonies and Imperial Federation:
Imperial Reciprocity from a Producer's Point
of View, by F. C. Smith, G B, June
The Extension of Colonial Trade, by Col.
Howard Vincent, Albe, July
Elective Colonial Governors, E. W. Burton
on, G B, June
Education for the Colonies, A. Montefiore on,
Mac, July
Columbus, E. Castelar on, C M, July
Confessions—The Physician, A, June
Copyright: Newspaper Copyright, by S. J.
Low, Nat R, July
Court Life in England in the Eighteenth Cen-
tury, T B, July
Cricket in Yorkshire, by Rev. R. S. Holmes,
Lud M, July
Crime and Criminals:
The Treatment of Criminals in Modern Greece,
Black, July
Criticism, Ethics of, Edw. Deille on, Albe,
July
Cromwell's Religious Character, R. Hind on,
P M Q, July
Culture: Its Meaning and Its Uses, by J. A.
Symonds, New R, July
- Dardistan: Legends, Songs, and Customs, Dr.
G. W. Leitner on, A Q, July
Day Nurseries, E. Carlyle on, Char R, June
De Amicis, Helen Zimmern on, Nov R, July
De Quincey, Thomas, Memorial Chronology by,
Vic, July
Deaf, The, Values in the Education of the Deaf,
E. M. Gallaudet on, Ed R A, June
Democracy:
The Bed-Rock of True Democracy, by A. C.
Houston, A, June
Democracy of Darkness, by B. O. Flower, A,
June
Dickens, Charles, Decadence of, by C. T. Cope-
land, N A R, June
- Education (see also contents of the *Educational
Review*, *America*, the *Journal of Education*):
Cheltenham College, D. Staden on, Cos, July
The Training of Boys at Eton, A. C. Benson
on, F, June
Education for Women at Yale, by Pres. T.
Dwight, F, June
A Flaw in the Public School System, by Rabbi
S. Schindler, A, June
Electoral (see also under Ireland):
The Appeal to the Country, Nat R, July
The Choice of England, by Edw. Dicey, N C,
July
The Impending Elections in England and
America, by A. Carnegie, N C, July
The Case for the Government, Black, July
Why I Shall Vote for the Unionists, by Dean
Gregory and others, N C, July
A Liberty Election Address, by Hon. A. Her-
bert, Albe, July
Old Elections, by Lord Brabourne, Black,
July
The Tyranny of Canvassing, by J. J. Davies,
W R, July
Electricity, Practical Applications of, J. J.
Stewart on, K, July
Elephants: The Capture of Wild Elephants in
Mysore, R. C. Woodville on, Harp, July
Ether and Its Newly Discovered Properties, A,
June
Evangelism, J. Watson on, P M Q, July
- Fiction:
Some Recent Novels, F. Adams on, F R, July
Recent Italian Fiction, Helen Zimmern on,
L O, July
- Geographical Fiction, G. Atherton on, Lipp,
July
A Critical Taboo, by A. Lang, Nat R, July
Fiction and Mrs. Grundy, by Grant Allen,
Nov R, July
Finance (see also contents of the *Bankers' Maga-
zine*, *Economic Journal*):
The True Basis of Currency, by M. M. Daw-
son, A, June
Usury and Interest, Ly, June
Fishes:
The Evolution of the Flat-fish, A. Gland on,
N Sc, July
Folk-Lore, see contents of Folk-Lore
Food, What the Coming Man will eat, by W. O.
Atwater, F, June
Forest and State, by J. B. Harrison, Cos, July
Franklin, Sir John, Sir H. Elliot on, N C, July
Freemasons, Ly, June
Frith, W. P., Portraits of, Str, June
Froude, James Anthony, Mac, July
Funeral Baked Meats, by Viscount Dillon, Ant,
July
- Gambling and Betting:
Why is Gambling Wrong? by Archdeacon
Sinclair, Y M, July
Garner, Prof. R. L., on What he expects to do in
Africa, N A R, June
General Election, see under Electoral
George III.'s Personal Policy in England, by
E. F. de Laney, M A H, June
Germany: A Weakness in the Imperial Social-
ism, by J. G. Brooks, Econ, J, June
Gilmore, Hugh, P M Q, July
Gloves, Emma Brewer on, O P, July
Gold-Work of the Ancients, C. H. Davenport
on, Harp, July
Greece, Quaint Rural Customs, E W R, July
Greek Peasant Girls, Mary Hayden and Lillian
Greene on, G O P, July
Greek at the Universities, see under Universities
Greenland: Peary's Expedition, by B. Sharp
and W. E. Hughes, Lipp, July
- Hale, Edward Everett, W. H. McElroy on,
Char R, June
Hansbury, Lily, Portraits of, Str, June
Hancock's Letters to "Dorothy Q.," H. O.
Walsh on, N E M, June
Hanway's Travels, Austin Dobson on, Long,
July
Haze, J. G. McPherson on, Long, July
Halling, Mystery of, Rev. Dr. H. Macmillan on,
Hom R, June
Henley Regatta Beach, R. Mackenzie on, E I,
July
History: The Real Historian, Mac, July
Hospitals:
The Riverside Hospital, New York, J. A. Ellis
on, Cos, July
- Idealist, American, G. Bradford, jun., on, A M,
July
India:
Is the Depreciation of Silver a Benefit? by A.
O. Tupp, A Q, July
The Cave of Elephanta, Rev. C. Merk on,
Sun H, July
Insurance:
Life Insurance: Its Rise and Growth, by
D. N. Holway, A, June
National Insurance, Old-Age Pensions, J. Rae
on, Econ, J, June
Ireland (see also under Electoral):
The Protest of Irish Protestantism, by A. V.
Diover, C R, July
The Ulster Protestants and Home Rule, by
Dr. Ball and Rev. H. P. Hughes, New R, July
Ulsteria and Home Rule, C R, July
Nonconformists and Home Rule, by H. M.
Bompas, F R, July
The Strength and Prospects of Unionism in
Ireland, F R, July
Who are the Irish Loyalists? by Thos.
Scanlon, W R, July
The Old Irish Parliament, W R, July
Isabella at Segovia, by H. Pierson, Cos, July
Ivory Sale in London, L H, July
- Jamaica Resurgens, by Duke of St. Albans,
N C, July
Japan:
Japan and her Constitution, F. T. Piggett on,
A Q, July
Industrial Enterprise, B T J, June
Relations between the United States and
Japan, by Dr. W. E. Griffie, M A H, June
- The Earthquake, Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming
on, N H, July
In a Japanese Garden, by L. Hearn, A M,
July
Jewish Synagogues, H. Ormonde on, N H, July
Johnston, Frank, Why I Became a Catholic,
C W, June
Jonson, Rev. Dr. Dale, Ex, July
Journalism (see also under Copyright):
The Fourth Estate, Wel R, July
The *Pull Mall Gazette*, H. W. Massingham on,
L H, July
The American Newspaper Press, by Edw.
Deille, N C, July
Early Morning Work on a Daily Paper, R.
Dowling on, C S J, July
The Newspaper Illustrator, by M. D. Lipman,
Lipp, July
Jusserand, J. J., on a Journey to England in
1663, N C, July
- Keelin, Lord, C S J, July
Khartoum, Fall of, Major F. E. Wingate on,
U S M, July
Kinds of Russia, W. A. Taylor on, Scot G M,
June
- Labour:
The Working Classes' Equitable Share in the
Profits of their Industry, H. Youll on,
P M Q, July
The Equity of the Rural Wage-Rate, by
Compton Reade, W R, July
The Brussels Labour Bureau, B T J, June
New Zealand Bureau of Industries, B T J,
June
Lahor, Jean, Mrs. Negrepointe on, W L, July
Lake-Dwellers of Switzerland, by W. D.
McCrackan, A, June
Lancashire, Prospective Decline of, Black, July
Leader, B. W., Portraits of, Str, June
Leger, Edward, of the Era, C S J, July
Leo XIII., Pope, E. B. Kimball on, Fr L, July
Literary Independence of the United States, by
B. Matthews, Cos, July
- Literature:
The Latest Literary Fashion in France, by
T. S. Perry, Cos, July
Livingstone's Answered Prayer, Laura M.
Latimer on, Mls R, June
London Street Trade, by Rev. A. R. Buckland,
G W, July
Lourdes, Medical Estimate of, M, July
Lyt on, Lord:
Louise C. Moulton on, A, June
McClellan, Gen., E. G. Scott on, A M, July
McKinley Tariff, see under United States
Malt Liquors of the English, T. H. B. Graham
on, G M, July
Marlowe, James Russell Lowell on, Harp,
July
- Marriage:
The Marriage Market, French and English,
by Marie A. de Boyet, New R, July
Turkish Marriages Viewed from a Harem,
N C, July
Maupassant, Guy de, Edw. Deille on, F R,
July
Mauritius, H. D. Boswell on, Ch Mls I, July
Mental Imagery, by A. Binet, F R, July
Meredith, George, David Dick on, W L, July
The Critics on, by F. G. Aylward, Libr R,
July
Migration of the Races of Men, James Bryce
on, C R, July
Missions (see also contents of the *Church Mis-
sionary Intelligencer*, and the *Missionary
Review of the World*):
Missions in Africa, A. L. Humphries on,
P M Q, July
Church Missionary Society, Archdeacon
Farrar on, R C, June
Mohammedanism, by a Mohammedan, W R,
July
Montaigne, A. Tilley on, Mac, July
Moore, Ohas. L., New Poet, Dr. S. W. Mitchell
on, F, June
Morality, What is Better? by Rev. Dr. A. H.
Bradford, A R, June
Morris, William:
Louise C. Moulton on, A, June
F. Richardson on, P M Q, July
Municipal Government:
The Government of Cities, M. Storey on,
N E M, June
- National Holidays, F. S. Daniel on, Fr L, July
Nationalism: Progress in the United States
by Edw. Bellamy, N A R, June

Natural History (see also Contents of the *Journal of Microscopy*):
 The Depths of the Sea, by N. S. Shaler, Scrib. July
 Under Green Leaves, C. J. July
 Natural Selection, St. George Mivart on, Cos. July
 Naturalist and Biologist, L. Muntz on, G. M. July
 Naturalization: Needed Reform, by J. B. Moore, F. June
 Navies: Imperial Defence, U. S. M. July
 England's Policy, by S. Wilkinson and Sir C. W. Dilke, U. S. M. July
 Naval Engineering in War-Ships, H. Williams on, U. S. M. July
 Torpedo Boats, C. J. July
 New Guinea: British New Guinea as a Colony, by H. O. Forbes, Black, July
 New Hebrideans, Rev. J. H. Lawrie on, Scot. G. M. June
 Newman, Cardinal, Principal Rinty on, Ex. July
 Newspaper Copyright, see under Copyright
 Norfolk Broads, J. W. Gregory on, N. Sc. July
 North, Miss Marianne, C. F. M. July
 Norway: How to spend a Cheap Holiday, by Mary Howarth, E. I. July
 Old Houses, Vernon Lee on, Long, July
 Open Spaces:
 Historical Reminiscences of America's New Park, by F. Morris, M. A. H. June
 Opium Question:
 Meeting at the Society of Arts, Ch. Mis. I. July
 Opium-Eating in Australia, Florence O. Driscoll on, E. W. R. July
 Oregon River: The Ship *Columbia* and the Discovery of the River, E. G. Porter on, N. E. M. June
 Ouda on the Penalties of a Well-known Name, N. A. R. June
 Paganism, Impending, in New Zealand, by W. de W. Hyde, F. June
 Palestine: Wanderings in the Holy Land, Adela Gates on, Sun. H. July
 Pan-Anglican Festival, R. P. Rowe on, F. R. July
 Paranoia, a Modern Form of Insanity, by Dr. H. S. Williams, N. A. R. June
 Parkes, Sir Henry, Portraits of, Str. June
 Parliamentary:
 The Case for the Government, Black, July
 Patmore, Coventry, Three Essayettes, by F. R. July
 Pauperism and the Poor Law:
 Poor Law Reform, Prof. A. Marshall on, Econ. J. June
 Among the Poor of Chicago, by J. Kirkland, Scrib. July
 The Casual Wards of Paris, E. Spearman on, N. H. July
 Pelayo and their Modern Descendants, Wa. de Paas and Sir P. Colquhoun on, A. Q. July
 Pensions for Old Age, see under Insurance (National)
 People in Church and State, E. B. Hale on, N. E. M. June
 Persia: Natural Products, B. T. J. June
 Physical Geography, C. E. Bidulph on, A. Q. July
 Peru: Travels in Peru and the Upper Valleys of the Amazon, by A. Sinclair, Vic. July
 Photography: Instantaneous Photographs, A. Morrison on, Str. June
 Physicist's Confessions, A. June
 Plants, Feeding of, P. Smith on, K. July
 Poetry: Nature and Elements of, E. C. Steadman on, M. July
 Poets: Recent English Poets, Hon. Roden Noel on, A. A. July
 Polynesian Labour Question (see under Australia)
 Post Office: Her Majesty's Post, by A. G. Bowie, Vic. July
 Postal Saving Depositories, John Wanamaker on, Char. R. June
 Preacher and Painter, Prof. T. H. Patten on, Hom. R. June
 Prehistoric Times in Egypt and Palestine, by Sir J. W. Dawson, N. A. R. June
 Poor Law, see under Pauperism
 Printing at Venice and Elsewhere, Lib. R. July
 Profit-sharing, see under Labour
 Protection and Free Trade: "Common Sense at Last," by Col. Howard Vincent, Nat. R. July

Protestantism, Closing Scene of, Rev. A. Young on, C. W. June

Railways:

The Great Eastern Railway Works at Stratford, A. P. Parker on, E. I. July
 The Dore and Chinnery Railway, C. J. July
 The First and Last Days of the Broad Gauge, T. B. July
 The Story of the Broad Gauge, by G. A. Sekon, G. M. July
 The Slaughter of Railway Employees, H. C. Adams on, F. June
 Rambouillet, Julie d'Angennes de, Sarah Tytler on, Vic. July
 Reform, Vindication of, Rev. Dr. Bascom on, Hom. R. June
 Reproduction, Problems of, by M. Hartog, C. R. July
 Revolutions, Modern, and Their Results, by Karl Blind, N. A. R. June

Rimini:

Countess M. Casaraccio on, Nat. R. July
 Helen Zimmern, E. I. July

Rural Life:

The Condition of the Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Morals and Religion, by J. Ritson, P. M. Q. July
 The Parson and the Agricultural Labourers, Rev. J. F. Wilkinson and Others on, R. C. June
 Russell, Dr., of Maynooth, Ir. M. July
 Russia: The Russian Crisis, C. R. July
 Famine-Stricken Russia, T. Donnelly and V. Gribayedoff on, Fr. L. July
 The Tar's Western Frontier, B. Bigelow on, Harp. July
 My Russian Records, by R. Mitchell, A. Q. July

Sacerdotalism, Archdeacon Farrar on, C. R. July

S. Giles's Christian Mission, G. H. Pike on, K. O. July

Salmon, R. v. Dr., Prof. Stokes on, R. C. June

Salvation Army:
 The Truth about the Salvation Army, by Arnold White, F. R. July

General Booth's Social Work, by F. Peek, C. R. July

"Darkest England" Matches, by W. O. Preston, Sun. M. July

Samaris, Prof. G. A. Smith on, Ex. July

Servant Question:
 Lady Jeune on, F. R. July

The Servant Girls' Point of View, by Mrs. A. E. Barr, N. A. R. June

Shakespeare:
 "All's Well That Ends Well," Andrew Lang on, Harp. July

The Pseudo-Shakespearean Plays, A. Morgan on, C. W. June

Sheldon, Mrs. French, and Her Travels in Africa, by F. Taylor, A. June

Shelley's Prometheus Unbound, by V. D. Scudder, A. M. July

Shipping: On Board a P. and O. A. A. July

Slavery and the Slave Trade:
 The Scourge of Africa, Rev. J. Johnston on, Mis. R. June

Smetham, James, Letters of, L. H. July

Smoke and Fog: How to make London Smokeless, by L. C. D. Oyle, G. M. July

Socialism versus Social Science, H. Demolins on, Scots. July

Songs, Popular, of France, by Eleanor C. Price, C. R. July

Spanish Statesmen, L. H. July

State and Forest, by J. B. Harrison, Cos. July

Statistics: International Statistical Comparisons, R. Giffen on, Econ. J. June

Stewart, Wm. M., of Nevada—A Silver Senator Reviewed, by M. Halstead, N. A. R. June

Sturgeon-Fishing in the James, by C. W. Coleman, Cos. July

Suggested by Cobbett's Ghost, by F. Greenwood, Nat. R. July

Sundials:
 S. F. A. Caulfield on, G. O. P. July

W. Hogg on, Str. June

Hours Counted on the Sundial, by Mrs. A. Cross, T. B. July

Talamanca, C. Charles on, Fr. L. July

Talleyrand, A. M. July

Tasmania, Fisheries of, B. T. J. June

Temperance and the Liqueur Traffic:
 A Contribution to the Alcohol Question, by Dr. R. Roose, New R. July

Woman's Work for a Sober England, by Lady Henry Somerset, Sun. M. July

Temperance Needs in Foreign Lands, Miss Willard and Others on, O. D. June

Teneriffe in Winter, M. July

Tennison, Lord, Nature Notes in his Poetry, by O. Kegan Paul, N. M. July

Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*

Thrill in Great Britain, R. Hamilton on, Econ. J. June

Tollemache, Lord, and his Anecdotes, by Hon. L. Tollemache, F. R. July

Tolstol, Count L.:
 The Apostle of Russia, by R. H. Reade, G. W. July

"The First Step," by New R. July

Town-life under the Restoration, W. C. Sydney on, G. M. July

Tramp Problem, Prof. J. J. McCook on, Char. R. June

Trance Phenomena, R. Hodgson on, Psy. R. June

Trevelyan, Sir G., Portraits of, Str. June

Trinity College, Dublin, see under Universities

Turkey, Sultan Abdul Hamid II. of, T. d'Apéry on, Fr. L. July

Twain, Mark, J. Stuart on, L. O. July

United States:
 The Harrison Administration, by Senator Dawes and others, F. June

The Perils of Re-electing Presidents, by D. B. Eaton, F. June

College Republicans, by J. L. Dodge, F. June

The Impending Elections, by A. Carnegie, N. C. July

Democratic Duty and Opportunity, by T. F. Bayard, F. June

Reasons for Republican Control, by G. F. Hoar, F. June

Political Assessments in the Coming Campaign, by T. Roosevelt, A. M. July

What the Government is Doing for the Farmer, A. W. Harris on, Harp. July

The Fall of Silver, and its Causes, by E. O. Leech, F. June

A Silver Senator Reviewed—Wm. M. Stewart of Nevada, by M. Halstead, F. June

The Resumption of Specie Payment, J. K. Upton on, Scrib. July

Tammany as the New Warwick, Bel. M. June

A Protective Tariff as an Economic Factor, M. A. Geminder on, Bel. M. June

A Village Election in New York State, F. W. Grey on, M. July

Immigration Problems in America, W. R. July

How the Declaration was received in the Old Fifteen, C. D. Deahler on, Harp. July

The Growth of the Federal Power, H. L. Nelson on, Harp. July

Universities:
 The Greek Question at Cambridge, F. G. Moore on, A. R. June

Tercenary of the University of Dublin, Prof. Stokes on, R. C. June

Trinity College, Dublin,
 Prof. Mahaffy on, N. C. July

W. E. Scott on, E. I. July

Vaughan, Archbishop, H. O. Kent on, C. W. June

Volunteer Field Batteries, A. G. Haywood on, U. S. M. July

Wadham, P., First Bishop of Ogdensburg, Rev. C. A. Walworth on, C. W. June

War: Is it Inevitable? by Col. H. Misdale, U. S. M. July

Webster, Daniel, H. King on, M. A. H. June

Weldon, Rev. J. E. C., Y. M. July

Welsh Seaside Places, Wel. R. July

Westminster Abbey:
 Archdeacon Farrar on, N. A. R. June

Women and Women's Work:
 Woman Suffrage: Looking at Home, by Mrs. Fyvie Mayo, Vic. July

Are we Really so Bad? by G. Osborne Morgan, C. R. July

Women as Human Beings, by M. Harland, N. A. R. June

A Plea for Justice, by W. Snow, W. R. July

Education for Women at Yale, Pres. T. Dwight on, F. June

Lady Riders, E. H. Morris on, Fr. L. July

Women as Librarians, M. P. July

Wool, Sir E., and the Boer Surrender, U. S. M. July



From a photograph by]

[Harold Baker, Birmingham.

THE RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

August 1st, 1892.

The Appeal
to the
Nation.

THE General Election is over, and the result is indecisive. According to the Moslem doctors, when the Day of Judgment draws near, the Angel Israfil will blow three

blasts upon his trumpet. The first is the Blast of Consternation, the second the Blast of Examination, after forty years comes the third—the Blast of the Resurrection. Home Rule in this resembles the Resurrection. At the Election of 1886 we had the Blast of Consternation. The Election which is just over represents the Blast of Examination. It is to be hoped that we shall not have to wait forty years for the third and decisive appeal which will settle Home Rule. The General Election has resulted, as every one knew it would result, in the defeat of



From *Judy*.] [July 27, 1892.
L'HOMME INCOMPRIS.

Lord Salisbury's Administration. The majority, however, is smaller than the Liberals counted on. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Schnadhorst, and the political meteorologists, who based their calculations upon the by-elections, expected a majority of 100. The actual majority is forty. As the Unionist majority in 1886 was 118, this represents a great shifting of the balance of political force. It is, however, insufficient to carry Home Rule. Not until England is converted will Home Rule be conceded to Ireland, and at present the Englishman, although under conviction, is far from being converted. Not a single integer of the English vote is in favour of Home Rule, but, with the exception of the university vote, there is a remarkable progress towards that solution. The following figures are very significant:—

	Majority against Home Rule in England.				Home Rule gain in Six Years.
	1886.	1892.			
London ...	38	11	...	...	27
Boroughs ...	67	27	...	...	40
Counties ...	106	28	...	...	78
Universities ...	5	5	...	...	0
	216	71			145

The Appeal
to the
Nations.

With an English majority of seventy-one hostile to Home Rule, the House of Lords has ready to its hand ample justification, both moral and constitutional, for insisting upon a third appeal to the constituencies before consenting to so great a change. England remains at present in the valley of indecision. The other nations are for Home Rule by overwhelming majorities.

Majority in favour of Home Rule:—

	1886.	1892.	Gain and loss.
Scotland ...	14	28	+14
Ireland ...	68	57	-11
Wales ...	16	26	+10
	98	111	+13

The Appeal
to the
Federal
States.

The United Kingdom is not yet federalised. But as Home Rule for Ireland is certain either to be accompanied or followed by something very like the Americanisation of our Constitution, it may be as well to see how the result would have come out if we had voted by states or cantons. The boundaries of the States are necessarily somewhat vague at present, but the following is a rough approximation to the way in which the voting went for and against Home Rule:—

State.	For.	Against.
London	—	1
Home Counties	—	1
Lancashire	—	1
Yorkshire	1	—
Northern Counties	1	—
Eastern Counties	1	—
West Midlands	—	1
Wessex and Cornwall	—	1
Scotland	1	—
Ireland	1	—
Wales	1	—

If the United Kingdom were cut up into eleven federal states, the voting even now would be for Home Rule by a majority of one.

The Appeal
to the
Mass Vote.

It is obvious what scope for gerrymandering would be afforded by any attempts to Americanise our Constitution. The Conservative vote is so heavily concentrated in the Home Counties—which would only count as one state in the Union—that the Liberal preponderance elsewhere would have a disproportionate weight in the political balance. When we come to the total vote cast, we have some difficulty owing to the fact that allowance must be made for the uncontested seats. The electoral statisticians are by no



From a Photograph by]

MR. J. THACKERAY BUNCE.

[Harold Baker.

means agreed among themselves as to what that allowance should be, but there is a general agreement that four million odd votes were polled, and that the Home Rule majority is from 200,000 to 250,000 votes on the total poll. Of this majority Scotland contributes 40,000, Ireland 230,000, and Wales 50,000. The English vote against Home Rule is 120,000. The net result, therefore, of all these calculations is that, whether we take the voting by the actual constituencies, or by nations, or by federal cantons, or by a plebiscite, there is a majority for Home Rule. Nevertheless, Home Rule will not be carried until the Englishman makes up his mind to try the experiment, and as any attempt to coerce him by Welsh and Irish votes would make him more indisposed than ever to sanction the change, the task to which the Liberal leaders have now to direct all their energies is the conversion of England.

The Hero of the Election. Seldom has any General Election been productive of so little prestige to the leading combatants. Mr. Balfour has maintained and, possibly, improved his position. Lord Randolph has simply disappeared. Mr. Goschen stands where Mr. Gladstone has distinctly fallen off from

his old Midlothian form. Mr. Morley bore himself nobly in the fray, leaving Sir W. Harcourt far behind, but he suffered a severe reverse in his own constituency. The one conspicuous figure who is now on a higher pedestal than before the election is Mr. Chamberlain. He is now the acknowledged dux of the West Midlands. Birmingham is his wash-pot, over Stafford he has cast his shoe. Amid the pelting hail of Liberal successes the West Midland district remained impervious to Home Rule attacks, offering a shelter like a high rock in a weary land to the dwindling remnant of the Liberal Unionists. Mr. Chamberlain, if he be capable of magnanimity, which is doubtful, has the ball at his feet. At the same time it must not be forgotten that although his pedestal is higher than it was, the statue is not necessarily any larger. And nothing is more certain than that the statue did not build its own pedestal. The pedestal builder in the West Midlands was Mr. Bunce, the editor of the *Birmingham Post*. All the Unionist victories were won in his parish. Outside the limits of the circulation of the *Post*, Mr. Chamberlain's influence counted for little or nothing. The perversion of the West Midlands was not effected by a few slashing speeches from Mr. Chamberlain delivered after every one had made up his mind. It was the work of six years steady sap and mine carried on day after day, week after week, year in and year out, in the columns of a newspaper which for thirty years had proved itself to be the friend of every Liberal reform, the champion of every programme of progress. Not Mr. Chamberlain but Mr. Bunce is the real hero of the elections, and but for the inveterate jealousy or self-effacing modesty of the British journalist the fact would be recognised everywhere instead of being, as now, regarded as a somewhat fantastic paradox.

The Significance of the Elections. What the Elections mean is a question which is answered very differently by those who wish to explain them and by those who wish to explain them away. There is endless scope for differing interpretations, for the Elections meant different things in different places. One thing is certain, and that is that had the Liberals gone to the country on Home Rule alone they would have been hopelessly beaten. The almost unanimous vote of Wales—twenty-eight to two—was cast primarily for the Disestablishment of the Welsh Church, and the reduction of the Unionist majority in London from thirty-eight to eleven was achieved more in spite of Home Rule than because of any enthusiasm on its behalf. The heaviest gain of th

Home Rulers was in the English Counties, where, by universal consent, Home Rule occupied a very secondary position indeed. The two great Home Rule champions, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley, only saved their seats by the skin of their teeth, while Mr. Chamberlain hunted the Home Rulers out of Birmingham and the appurtenances thereof. All this is no reason why Home Rule should not be passed. But the most ardent Home Rulers should face the facts with open eyes, and construct their plan of campaign to meet things as they are instead of deluding themselves with vain imaginations.

**The Irish
and
the New
Cabinet.**

Home Rule, therefore, being postponed until after the next election, there is an interregnum which must be filled somehow. The English Liberals, true to their Constitutional principles, would prefer to see the government of Ireland entrusted to an Irish Chief Secretary supported by the majority of the representatives of Ireland. It is an anomaly and an anachronism that Ireland should be governed by an English Chief Secretary, and that even while the Government is preparing a Home Rule Bill for Ireland, no Irish Home Ruler should be admitted to the Cabinet. But the Irish Home Rulers will not hear of it. They refuse to listen to any suggestion of a temporary alliance which would bind them to furnish even so much as an Irish law officer to the Home Rule Administration. The union of hearts is not strong enough to stand the strain of furnishing an Irish Chief Secretary, and that not because of any objection on the part of England, but entirely owing to the jealousy and distrust with which the Irish regard their English allies, and the dread with which the Nationalists regard the Parnellites. John Bull, it is to be feared, will not be much attracted towards the experiment of Home Rule, unless he can see a somewhat different disposition on the part of the Home Rulers. To refuse to assist to help their English allies in governing Ireland, practically on their own terms, pending the passing of a Home Rule Bill, is to advertise the existence of a feeling in Ireland not conducive to the success of Home Rule. Until the Irish trust us a little, the English will not trust them so much. The rejection of all suggestions for placing the Irish Nationalists in control of the Irish Administration until the Home Rule Bill is passed is not of hopeful augury.

**Cabinet
Making.**

Mr. Gladstone is hard at work constructing his Cabinet. Mr. Morley, it is understood, is to be Chief Secretary, as the most Irish of Englishmen; while Lord Rosebery,

who has hardly risen to the level of his opportunities, will, all rumours to the contrary notwithstanding, return to the Foreign Office. Lord Spencer and Sir William Harcourt are almost equally inevitable, while Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is indispensable as the only Liberal who either knows or cares anything about the army and navy. Round the inner Cabinet of half-a-dozen, Mr. Gladstone can group whom he pleases. Here, of course, subject to the conflicting tendencies of a desire to make as fresh and strong a Cabinet as possible and a desire to avoid offending his old friends and colleagues, his choice is fatally limited by the refusal of the Irish to share the responsibilities of office.

**The Claims
of
Labour.**

The success of the Labour candidates in West Ham, and in Ince, the defeat of Mr. Broadhurst in Nottingham, the heavy blow inflicted upon both Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley in their respective constituencies, point to the



MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P. FOR WEST HAM.

necessity for some definite action being taken to secure the support of Labour for the new Administration. If Mr. Burt, president of the Trades Union Congress, were made a Cabinet Minister it would be a most popular step. No one is more respected than Mr. Burt, even by those who differ from him, and he is in many ways ideally fit to be the first working man who has been admitted to a British Cabinet. Mr. Gladstone, who is always peculiarly susceptible to influences which affect his own personal relations to public questions, had to tack and trim upon the Eight Hours Question in order to escape defeat in Midlothian, and it is probable he will make some effort to give effect to his proposal to make the length of the

working day a matter of local trade option. Mr. Burt has already intimated his willingness to compromise on that point, and although Mr. Morley might shake his head, he would not leave Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Burt in the lurch.

Unionists have been reduced from 78 to 47. The larger English boroughs, returning more than two members, return 20 Home Rulers against 31 Unionists, the two-membered boroughs 21 Home Rulers against 19 Unionists. The narrowest majority was Mr.

Naoroji's, who won Central Finsbury by 3; the next, the Conservative victory in Lichfield, which was gained by 4. Nineteen Home Rulers and 20 Unionists were returned by majorities under 100; 24 Home Rulers and 18 Unionists by majorities of between 100 and 200. Of the majorities of 1,000 and upwards there were 115 Home Rulers and 88 Unionists. The Labour party sacrificed Liberal seats at Perth, Salford, and Camlachie in Glasgow. Mr. Moberley Bell, of the *Times*, fixed the Home Rule majority before the poll opened at 48; the *Pall Mall Gazette* at 94. The exact figure of 40 was predicted by none of the electoral tipsters.

The defeat of Governor Hill by ex-President Cleveland at the Chicago Democratic Convention, which the caricaturist has happily hit off in the accompanying cartoon, has been accepted by the party as inevitable. Judging from Mr. Cleveland's letter accepting the nomination, he is disposed to make the election turn almost exclusively on Free Trade *v.* Protection. Mr. Shearman, writing to the *Times*, points out (1) that the plank in the Democratic programme of tariff for revenue only, which was first introduced in 1880 only to be dropped out in 1884 and 1888, has now been re-inserted by 564 votes to 343, and (2) that the Democratic party has polled a majority of votes at every election held in the last ten years.

Even in 1888 it had a majority of 100,000 votes. If Mr. Cleveland can carry New York he wins hands down. Even if he loses New York he may secure enough votes elsewhere to ensure his election. Mr. Shearman.



From Judge,]

HE HAS IT!

[July 3, 1892.

The Liberals won altogether 54 seats, counting 108 on a division. The Parnellites were all but wiped out; they will only number 9 in the new House. The Liberal

Election
Items.

is a sanguine Free Trader, but there seems no doubt that Mr. Cleveland hopes to win on Free Trade. What the result will be no one can predict until we see what strength the People's party will detach from the Republicans and Democrats. The third party has nominated General Weaver for the Presidency at its Convention at Omaha, and goes to the country on the proposition that the time has come when the railroad corporations must either own the people or the people the corporations.

The Strike Mr. Carnegie, who is almost, if not quite, at Carnegie's the largest employer of labour in the Ironworks. world, is also an ardent Protectionist and a bright and shining light of the Republicans in America and of the Radicals in England. He has had the misfortune to have a dispute with his workmen at Homestead Ironmills, Pennsylvania, which is being exploited to the uttermost by the Democrats. Mr. Cleveland, in accepting his nomination wrote:—

Our working men are still told the tale, so oft repeated, in spite of its demonstrated falsity, that the existing protective tariff is a boon to them, and that under its beneficent operation their wages must increase, while, as they listen, scenes are enacted in the very abiding place of high Protection that mock the hopes placed in it, and attest the tender mercy which the working man receives from those made selfish and sordid by unjust Governmental favouritism.

In this country a disposition has been shown to denounce Mr. Morley and the Liberal leaders because they have been friends with Mr. Carnegie. The quarrel began in a dispute about wages. Messrs. Carnegie believed that, notwithstanding the prosperity which the McKinley tariff is supposed to have brought to the manufacturing industries of America, a reduction of wages was necessary. The workmen objected, and refused to work excepting at the old rate of pay. Thereupon the works were closed, and Messrs. Carnegie, refusing to enter into any negotiations with the Iron and Steel Workers Amalgamated Association, proceeded to engage non-unionists who were willing to work at the reduced pay. Knowing that the unionists would maltreat and, if need be, murder the blacklegs, the firm called in the aid of Pinkerton's detectives—a private police force organised on a commercial basis—for the protection of their works. The moment they arrived at the works a fight began, in which the strikers succeeded in compelling the detectives to surrender after several lives had been lost on both sides. That was on the 6th. On the 11th Homestead was occupied by the State Militia, 8,000 strong, against whom of course the 4,000 strikers were powerless. Order was re-established and work was recommenced at the mills—no unionist being employed.

There has been a good deal of execration **Some Issues** freely vented upon Mr. Carnegie, but **of the Fight.** before swearing at large at the great iron-master it would be as well if Messrs. Lloyd and other capitalists, whose papers are holding him up to public odium, were prepared to accept in their own establishments the principles which the strikers are endeavouring to enforce at Homestead. We are left under no doubt as to what these principles are, for the advisory board of the Strikers' Association has issued an address in which it declares that "the employes have equitable rights and interests in the mill which cannot be modified or diverted without due process of law, and that they have the right to continuous employment at the mill during their efficiency and good behaviour." This may be right and just. But if so, it applies as much to Messrs. Lloyd's paper mills and newspaper as to Messrs. Carnegie's iron and steel mills. That is the first doctrine of the strikers. The second is that if any workman does not agree with the trades' union as to the proper rate of pay for his labour and acts on his belief, it is lawful to maltreat, and if necessary, to kill him, to teach him the error of his ways. This is a familiar doctrine enough. It prevailed in the palmy days of Broadhead and Crookes among the Sheffield cutlers, but it was hardly regarded, even by the oldest unionism, as a thing to be proud of. The third is that if an employer hires armed and disciplined men to protect non-unionist workmen from violence he is a murderer, and his protective force can be shot down with impunity as braves, and the hired Thugs of capital. Messrs. Carnegie may be entirely wrong in believing that wages should be reduced, they seem to be quite wrong in refusing to deal with the trades union, but in resisting the attempt to enforce the doctrine of the right to continuous employment, and in protecting non-unionists against organised violence, they are acting in accordance with the principles on which industrial society is everywhere organised. It may be wrongly organised, but even Mr. Massingham will some day discover that it is a mistake to try to bring in the Millennium by murder. Otherwise St. Broadhead of Sheffield should be canonised as the ideal patron saint of the New Unionism.

The Improvement of London.

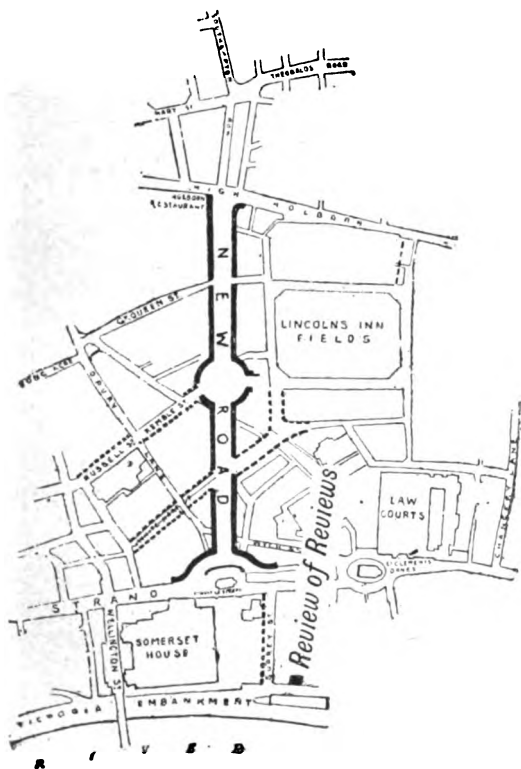
The London County Council has changed its chairman. Lord Rosebery being wanted elsewhere, has resigned the chair, which has been filled by Mr. John Hutton, whose place in the vice-chair is taken by Mr. Charles Harrison, chairman of the

Parliamentary Committee. As these men will govern London, their appointment is much more important,



MR. JOHN HUTTON,
Chairman of the London County Council.

politically, than the nominations to most of the ministries on the Continent. For London is the heart of the greatest of the world's empires and in London most of the problems of modern civilisation have to be solved. Last month the County Council decided to push forward a Bill for making a much needed improvement in ways and communications. The new Council Broadway, planted with trees



COUNCIL BROADWAY.

and stately with new buildings, which it is proposed to make from St. Mary's in the Strand to

Holborn, will be the first of a much-needed series of thoroughfares from Waterloo Bridge to the northern railway stations. It will cost two millions, and there will be endless trouble about rehousing the poor who will be left homeless, but the work will have to be done. Its execution is, however, to be made contingent upon the principle of betterment being enforced, and it is to follow a measure making the ground landlords share with the occupiers in the cost of its construction. Note, in passing, two things — (1) that the Conservative attack on the Council is already abandoned; and (2) that the Council has decided to supply its own music, finding that it can do it cheaper and better than by trusting to middlemen.

The Sick
Man of
Morocco.

The Sultan of Morocco, tormented with rebellions, and menaced by French designs on his Algerian frontier, had last month to deal with Sir Charles Euan-Smith, the British Envoy, who brought for his acceptance a treaty which was ultimately rejected. Sir Charles having taken the wise precaution of having a special correspondent in his suite, seems to have behaved with considerable picturesqueness of demeanour. The demands made in the treaty were approved by all



SIR CHARLES EUAN-SMITH.

the Powers excepting France. They were as follows:—

(1) The lowering of the export duty on wheat and barley; (2) the free export of camels, asses, horses, mules, &c.; (3) freedom of the coasting trade between all the ports of Morocco for all Moorish products; (4) the establishment of mixed tribunals; (5) the abolition of slavery; (6) the rectification of the Madrid Convention of 1880 to Clause 11, liberty to purchase and own land; (7) establishment of a British Vice Consulate at Fez, with the right to hoist the English flag; (8) concession of a telegraph line from Tangier to Mogador passing through the towns on the coast; (9) the project of a Moorish State bank to be created with English capital; (10) the creation of a police force for Tangier and the coast towns, under the supervision of the Sultan and the foreign powers; (11) the concession of waterworks for Tangier; (12) market and public slaughter-houses for Tangier.

There were other clauses, of which the most important was the recognition of British sovereignty over Cape Juby. The Sultan shilly-shallied, threatened,

promised, wheedled, but ultimately refused to sign. On one occasion there was talk of a massacre. The mob was incited against the mission. Lady Euan-Smith, a soldier's daughter, photographed the rioters with her kodak; and Sir Charles told the Sultan quietly that if he were killed another British minister would take his place, but that "then there will no longer be a Sultan at Fez." The Sultan collapsed. A fine was paid for the riots, and all seemed going well, but at the last the Sultan tried to bribe our envoy with £30,000 to accept an altogether nugatory treaty. "Tell your master that I will have neither his bribe nor his treaty," was Sir Charles's reply as he tore the document into half-a-dozen pieces and flung them at the Grand Vizier. Thereupon the negotiations ended, and no one can foresee what the next step will be. The Sick Man of the West is very sick, but these old Empires, as was said long ago, are like an old cart. They creak so abominably that strangers think they are going to pieces, but they outlast many a spick and span new carriage.

The African Troubles of France. The news from Uganda continues to be perplexing. Captain Lugard appears to have succeeded in establishing a strong position amongst the wreck of the population, but whether or not it is worth holding remains to be seen. Uganda is but the shadow of its former self, and is no more the Uganda Mr. Stanley discovered than Rome to-day is the Rome of Augustus. The Catholics outnumber the Protestants, and what with Mohammedans and heathens, and the puppet king who stipulates for ivory down before consenting to receive absolutism, Captain Lugard's position is unenviable indeed. The French explorer, Captain Mizon, on the east coast, has returned full of complaints of the Royal Niger Company, whose worst offence appears to be that they supplied his wants and saved his life. Further south the French have got to loggerheads with the Congo State over an outpost on the Kotto River in Yakoma. A Frenchman has been killed, and the French are demanding satisfaction from the Congo Government. The blockade of the Dahomey ports continues. Thus the expansion of France in Africa is bringing the outposts into more or less hostile collision with her neighbours in Morocco, in Uganda, in Dahomey, in Yakoma, and on the Niger. France hopes to find a new India in Africa. She is more likely to find a magnified Algeria and a new Cayenne.

The Habitable End of Africa. Africa is only worth having at the ends, the middle is too hot for white colonisation. At the southern end things seem to be going fairly well. Mr. Rhodes has good reports

concerning the yield of gold in Mashonaland. The attack upon his railway schemes has failed, and his Franchise Bill, for the comparative disfranchisement of the natives, has been approved by the Cape Parliament. To Natal the delegates are now on their way carrying with them Lord Knutsford's modified assent to the establishment of responsible government provided that it is approved by the Colonists at a General Election, and that the right of the Crown to deal with the natives remains intact. Under the revised Constitution on which the Colonists are to vote, the Governor of the Colony, while bound to act as a Constitutional monarch on the advice of his ministers in all matters relating to the whites, is to have a free hand to deal with the natives according to instructions from home. The Transvaal is raising a railway loan to enable it to construct railways to Delagoa Bay, and to Port Elizabeth. The natural outlet for the greater part of the Transvaal is through Natal, nor will trade in the long run take the longer way to the sea owing to the jealousy of politicians.

Home Rule in Queensland. Sir Samuel Griffith, making a virtue of necessity, has introduced a Home Rule Bill for Queensland. By this arrangement Queensland will be split up into three provinces or States, each with an executive and legislature of its own; while over all—as Congress is over the States in the American Union—there will be the federal Government of the united provinces, which will have the exclusive right to levy customs duties. Thus proceeds the Americanising of Australia. It is another straw showing the way the wind is blowing. Year by year it becomes increasingly evident that the normal type of government to which the English-speaking man everywhere gravitates is that of the American federal system, not that of the British Empire. Indeed, the only question nowadays is how long it will be before the Mother Country herself bows to inevitable destiny and remodels her domestic institutions on American lines.

The Bismarck Demonstrations. It is difficult for outsiders to know exactly the meaning of the South German demonstrations in favour of the ex-Chancellor. There can be no doubt as to their heartiness, nor as to the misgiving with which they are regarded at Berlin. According to a writer in the *Contemporary Review* the Germans are beginning to turn anxiously to the old veteran, being more and more dismayed at the spectacle of Prince Flibberty-Gibbet on the throne. Bismarck is evidently incensed against the Government, and in order to make his wrath felt, is attempting to rally what

may be described as a Protestant German party. It is not without a smile that we read of Prince Bismarck's enthusiastic parliamentaryism. "He urged his countrymen to strive to produce a strong parliamentary majority, so as to prevent absolutism or Government by bureaucracy." It probably needs an ex-absolute Dictator and supreme bureaucrat to organise a parliamentary opposition in Germany. It would be odd if the Prince in opposition may crown his career by making Germany as free as he has already made her great?

General Booth and the "Times." General Booth, speaking at the twenty-seventh anniversary of the Salvation Army, said that he had now 11,000 officers under his command, with 86 training garrisons, 25 homes of rest, and 05 social agencies at work. They occupy 38 countries and colonies, and preach salvation in 24 languages. The annual circulation of their newspapers and magazines is 47,000,000 copies, or nearly a million a week. Aunt Martha, the



From a photograph by,

[Elliott and Fry.

AUNT MARTHA OF LIBERIA.

negress from Liberia, who was recently received by the Queen, appeared on the platform, and danced before the General as David danced before the ark, after which the General accepted the challenge of the *Times* as to the social scheme. He said he was willing to submit to any committee of men of standing and capacity, whose verdict should be final, the following questions:—

1. Has General Booth personally benefited in any shape or form by the Darkest England scheme; or is he the disinterested servant of the public that he represents himself to be?

2. Are the accounts and the balance sheets managed in a fair, business-like and honourable manner?

3. Are the moneys expended on the lines laid down in "Darkest England," and in such an economic and business-like manner as promises a reasonable measure of success?

It is to be hoped that this controversy may be tried out to the end without delay. It would be unpardonable if a scheme which would be of incalculable benefit were to be stranded on prejudice and ignorance.

Penny Postage.

The advent of a new Government raises hopes as to the concession of the demand for a penny postage throughout the Empire. At the Conference of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire held last month in London the following resolution was unanimously passed:—

That, in the opinion of this congress, the establishment of a uniform penny rate of postage between the mother country and her colonies and dependencies would not only tend to promote trade and freedom of intercourse throughout her Majesty's dominions, but would, in an eminent degree, foster and extend the cordial relations which at present exist between the various parts of the Empire. This congress therefore respectfully urges her Majesty's Government to take steps to secure, with the concurrence of the colonial Governments, as speedily as may be, the establishment of a system of uniform penny postage throughout the whole of the British Empire.

As soon as we see who the new Postmaster-General is to be, the agitation of this question must be taken up in earnest.

Volcanic Eruptions.

July has been a troubled month, full of great disasters fraught with terrible loss of human life. Etna is in eruption, and has destroyed many villages, a river of molten lava is streaming from one of the five mouths of its crater, and earthquakes are shaking the Sicilian coast. Etna, however, is as nothing compared with the devastating fury of the volcano, Gunona Awa, which on June 7th, without any preliminary warning, suddenly destroyed the whole of the north-western part of the island of Sangir, a Dutch possession lying between the Celebes and the Philippines. Rivers of molten lava swept down the mountain side, carrying villages and plantations down with their fiery torrent, while a downpour of rocks and ashes fell all over the island. Two thousand persons are said to have perished beneath the ash-fall and the lava-flow. All the crops have been destroyed, the hills have been stripped of their foliage, and the population left destitute. Although not possessing the scenic splendour of the Krakatoa eruption, the outburst of Gunona Awa seems to have been one of the deadliest on record.

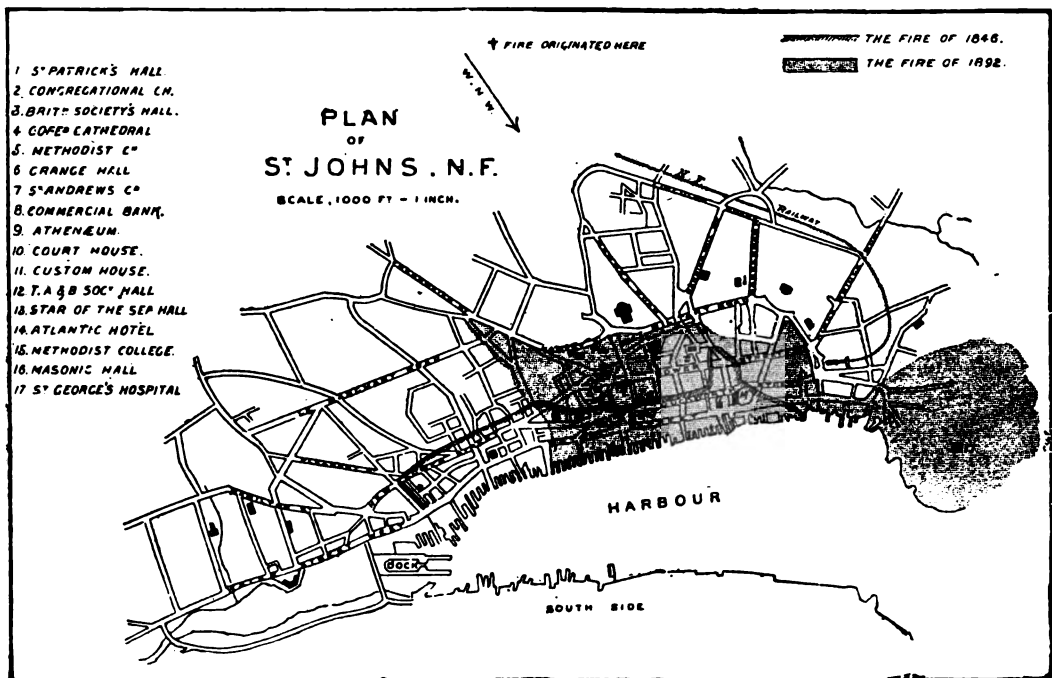
The Disasters in Switzerland.

Sangir Island is far away, and the fate of its suffocated and roasted thousands affects the imagination less than the minor but serious disasters which occurred in the play-

ground of Europe. On July 9th the boiler of the *Mont Blanc*, the largest paddle-steamer on Lake Geneva, exploded at Ouchy. The piece blown off the cupola raked the saloon from stem to stern. The saloon was full of ladies and children taking lunch when this boiler-plate swept them in mangled heaps to the stern. It was deadlier than a broadside, for it was followed by a rush of suffocating steam, and in four hours twenty-four of the thirty occupants of the saloon were dead. To this holocaust England contributed three victims, France ten, Holland four, and Italy two. Two days later and even this horrible accident was thrown into the shade by another,

tremendous weight, destroyed the village of Le Fayet. The stream of mud and ice was 15 feet deep when it left the gorge, which is 2,000 feet above the sea-level. At least 160 persons are believed to have perished, and their corpses were found floating on the Arve far below in the valley.

Mauritius earlier in the year stricken by a cyclone presented a miserable spectacle indeed. But the conflagration which has destroyed St. John's, Newfoundland, was even more terrible. The great fire of Chicago originated in a cowhouse, where a cow kicked over a kerosene lamp. In St. John's, on July 7th, a fire broke out in a

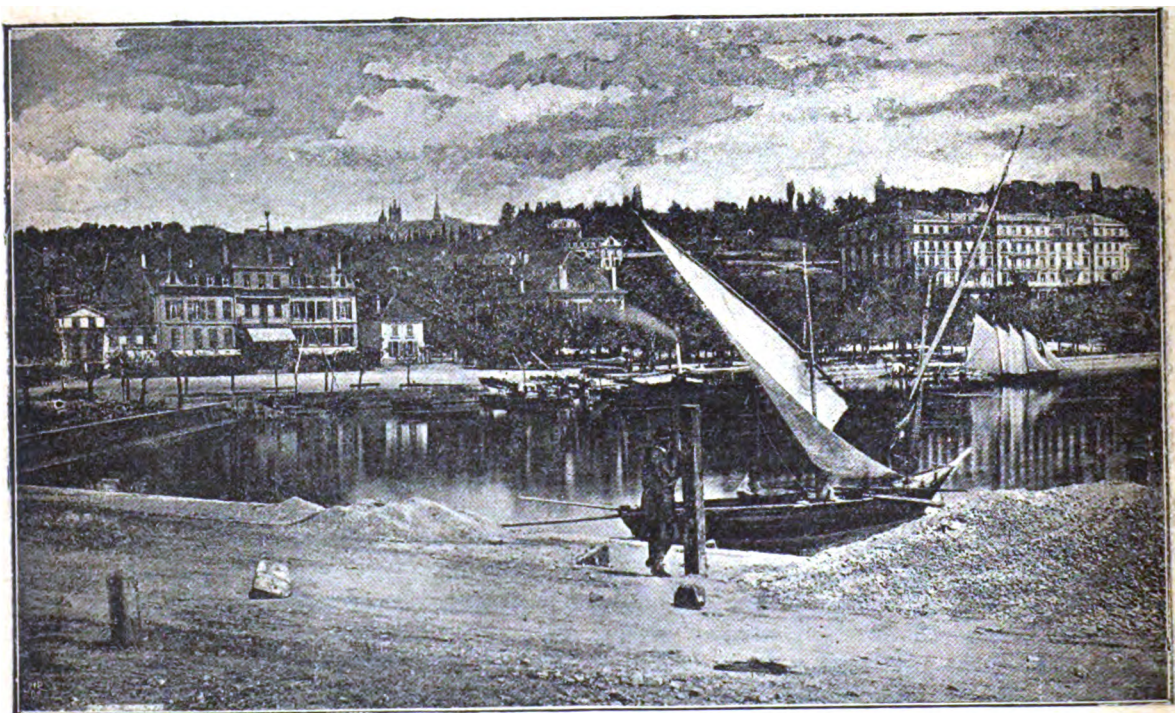


which occurred almost within sight of the scene of the explosion. The lower end of the glacier of Bionnay dropped from Mont Blanc, carrying with it the village of Bionnay into the mountain stream below. This it dammed up for some time until the water accumulated in sufficient quantity to burst the dam and hurl the obstruction down the gorge to the Arve. A mighty rushing wind preceded the downward rush of this projectile of ice and mud. Then it struck the bathing establishment of St. Gervais which stood near the sulphur spring a little off the road leading from Geneva to Chamounix. In three minutes the torrent passed carrying off bodily three of the five hotel buildings with all their inmates, and adding them to its own

stable, which did not burn itself out until two-thirds of the city was in ashes. The weather had been very dry, most of the houses were of wood, there was a high wind—nothing could be done. Before that roaring furnace everything went down, and when at last, after sixteen hours, the flames died out, 11,000 persons were homeless, property valued at two millions sterling had gone up in smoke and flame, and the heart was burnt out of the oldest colony in the Empire. The great Protestant Cathedral, erected at a cost of £100,000, was reduced to ashes, together with the principal buildings and wharves of the city. Help was promptly sent to the hungry and homeless. A Mansion House fund was opened, but it is to be feared that the city will be a long time before it



VILLAGE OF ST. GERVAIS, IN SWITZERLAND.



GENEVE, THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION ON LAKE GENEVE.

recovers from this cruel blow. Note as a sign of the times, that before the ashes have had time to cool, a fierce dispute has arisen between the burnt-out occupiers and the ground landlords. The latter are mostly absentees, and the terms demanded for sites are seen to be so exorbitant that a Tenants' League has been formed to see justice done—if need be, by the creation of a Land Commission.

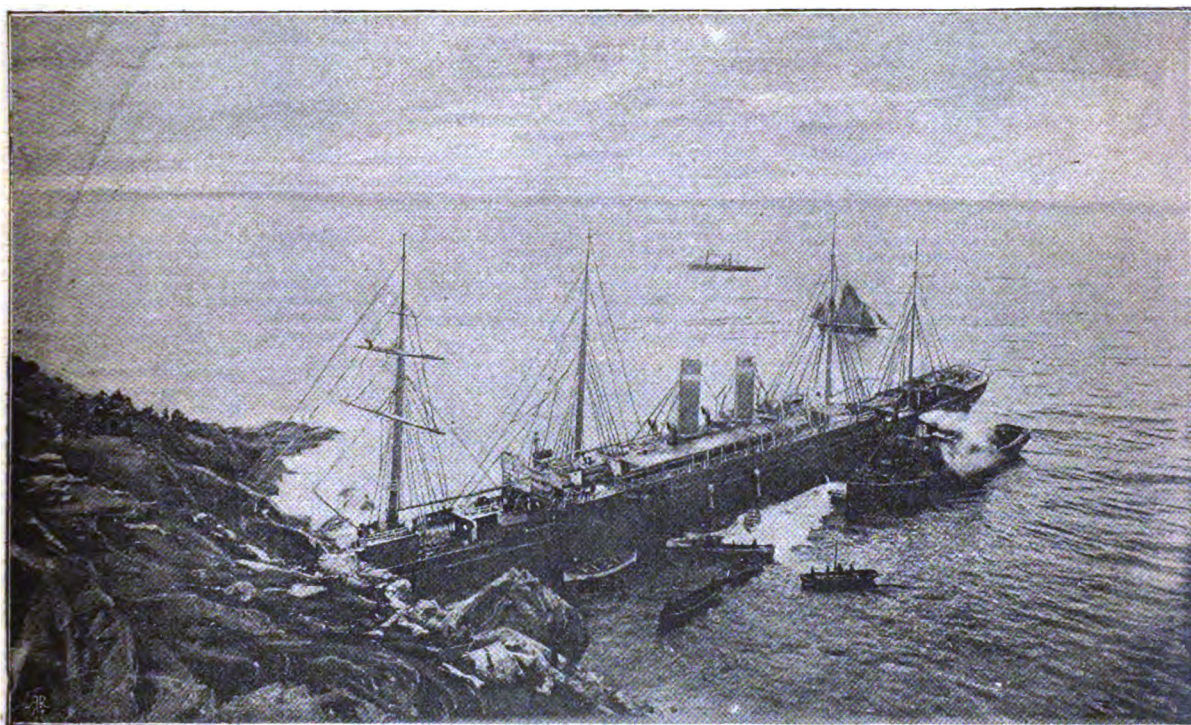
**Cholera
in
Russia.**

None of these disasters by flood and fire equal the appalling horrors which are reported from the East of Russia, into which the cholera from Bokhara is beginning to eat with livid mouth; 120,000 of its inhabitants have fled from Baku, the great petroleum centre, and panic prevails along the Volga. The recorded deaths

Baranoff, at Nijni, who is a man of energy, threatens to hang on the spot every agitator found stirring up the people, for as usual the spectre of Nihilist intrigue haunts the imagination of the authorities. At present the cholera does not seem to have spread beyond the Volga basin. But it is certain to strike the famine-stricken region, and from thence make its way to Europe. In England we expect a comparative immunity from its ravages, but with 2,000 cases of scarlet fever in a single week in London we cannot plume ourselves too much upon our sanitary position.

**Accidents
by Land
and Sea.**

Of minor accidents of man's devising there have been more than the usual average. Railway accidents in England, Canada and the United States, and quarry accidents in Wales,



THE S.S. CITY OF CHICAGO ON THE ROCKS.

in the infected district are about 500 per day, and in Astrakhan the populace, maddened by fear and excited by stories of patients being buried alive, attacked and gutted the hospital, killed the doctor, burned one of the assistants alive, and removed the patients into the streets, where they promptly died. So severe was the riot that the troops were ordered out and a volley of bullets was fired into the mob. It is a curious illustration of the blind folly of the popular masses in a frenzy that in order to check the cholera they kill the doctors, and throw disinfectants into the river by way of protests against the plague. General

have demanded their quota of human sacrifices, but none of them imperilled so many lives as the wreck of the *City of Chicago*. This great Atlantic liner ran, in a dense fog, upon the Irish coast, near Kinsale. The shock was tremendous, and all efforts to save the ship were in vain. The passengers landed by the lifeboat had to climb by ladders up the face of a perpendicular cliff two hundred feet high. It was an exciting adventure, and has added point to Sir E. Watkins's demand for a ship canal across Ireland. But, considering the fact that another million and a half is wanted to complete the Manchester Canal, Watkins's appeal will fall on deaf ear.

DIARY FOR JULY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 30. The King of Roumania invested by the Queen with the Order of the Garter. At a sitting of the Congress of Chambers of



DR. SALMON, TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.
(*Photograph by Lawrence, Dublin.*)

Commerce Sir Charles Tupper's motion for differential duties by Great Britain and the Colonies against foreign goods was defeated by fifty-five against thirty-three.

Adjournment of the Norwegian Parliament on the resignation of the Ministry.

July 1. Lord Randolph Churchill returned for South Paddington as the first member of the new Parliament.

The Lord Mayor of London presented at Cardiff with the freedom of the borough.

A dinner at the Hotel Windsor in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the formation of the Dominion of Canada.

The Inman steamer *City of Chicago* ran ashore off the Old Head of Kinsale.

Resignation of the Peruvian Ministry.

General Crespo defeated in Venezuela.

2. Fatal Rioting in Madrid. Formation of a New Cabinet in Peru.

3. Riot of Italians in Brazil. Riot at Astrakhan through a Cholera Panic.

4. Fatal Balloon Accident at Boston, Mass.

5. Inauguration of the Tercentenary Festival of Trinity College, Dublin.

Attack on the British Embassy at Fex.

6. Mr. Henry Irving received the degree of D.L. at Dublin University.

Fatal riots at Messrs. Carnegie's Ironworks at Pittsburg, Pa., 30 killed and many wounded.

7. End of the riot at Pittsburg with the surrender of the detectives employed to protect the non-union men.

Collision between the French ironclad *Hoche* and the mail steamer *Maréchal Canrobert*. The latter was sunk and seven of the passengers and crew lost.

8. The Town of Jarnoff in the Polish province of Radom almost destroyed by fire.

8. The Argentine Senate passed a Bill raising the state of siege in Buenos Ayres. St. John's, Newfoundland, almost totally destroyed by fire. Three hundred and fifty-six houses burned down in Christiansand, Norway.

9. Explosion on a steamer on Lake Geneva. Twenty-six killed and many injured. Explosion of a powder factory in California. Five killed.

Prorogation of the Canadian Parliament. Eruption of Mount Etna.

French reverse in Tonquin. Two officers and ten men killed.

Riots at Saratoff, through a cholera panic.

11. Questions in the French Chamber on the Dahomey Expedition. Retirement of M. Cavaignac, Minister of Marine, in favour of M. Burdeau.

Execution of the Anarchist Ravachol for murder.

12. Landlip at St. Gervais-les-Bains. About 130 lives lost.

Withdrawal of Sir Charles Euan-Smith's Mission from Fex.

14. Inauguration of the new Liverpool Water Supply from Lake Vyrnwy, in North Wales, by the Duke of Connaught.

Dinner at the Criterion Restaurant to Hon. G. R. Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales.

Celebration of the French National Fête at Paris by a review of troops.

Reports received of strike riots in Idaho.

15. Publication of Capt. Lugard's letters about the Troubles in Uganda.

Further eruption of Mt. Etna, and eruption of Mt. Vesuvius.

18. Report of the destruction of the Island of Sangir by a volcanic eruption.

18. Fatal railway collision in Canada. Second reading of the Franchise Reform Bill at Cape Town.

19. Commencement of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference at Bradford.

19. Announcement made that the Obilian Government would pay an indemnity of 75,000 dollars in gold to the United States on account of the attack made on the United States warship *Baltimore*.



MR. DADABHAI NAOROJI, M.P.
(*First Indian Elected to Parliament.*)

Close of the Bel'cheff murder trial at Sofia. Five of the prisoners sentenced to death, several others condemned to various terms of imprisonment, and six acquitted.

20. Life-boat Accident at Liverpool. Three men drowned.

21. Publication of a despatch relating to the withdrawal of Sir C. Euan-Smith's mission to Fex.

Resignation of M. Vialme-gradsky, Russian Minister of Finance.

22. The London County Council resolved to apply to Parliament for power to construct a new street from Holborn to the Strand, and that the holders of property benefited by the improvement should contribute towards the cost.

25. Railway Accident near Melton Mowbray. Three killed.

26. The Tasmanian Legislature opened by Sir R. Hamilton.

End of the trial of anarchists at Liège. Several of the prisoners sentenced to long terms of penal servitude.

Meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers.

Meeting of the British Medical Association at Nottingham.

Annual statement made of the work done by the London County Council.

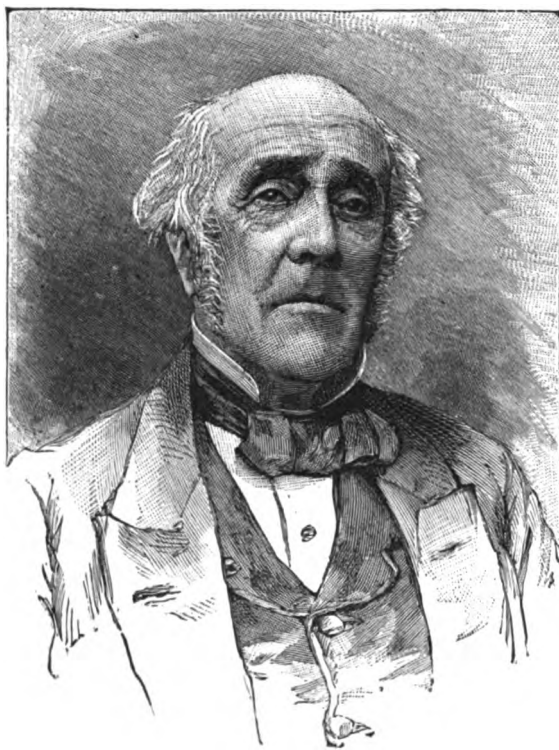
27. Report received of the German defeat in Kilima Njaro on June 10th.

28. Scrutiny of votes at Greenock. The Liberal Unionist candidate found to be in the majority instead of the Liberal.

Mountaineering accident on the Rax Alpine, Austria; two tourists killed.

The trials of the Anarchists at Rouen and Versailles concluded. The prisoners sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.

29. First Division of the "Red" Squadron left Mount's Bay.



THE LATE THOMAS COOK.

29. By the declaration of the figures for Orkney and Shetland, the General Election was brought to a close. The new House of Commons is thus constituted:—Liberals, 274; Nationalists, 72; Parnellites, 9—total, 355. Conservatives, 289; Dissenting Liberals, 48—total, 315; thus giving a majority for Home Rule of 40.
- Summer Meeting at Oxford of University Extension and other students opened. Gardiner, sham theatrical agent, sentenced to six months for indecent assault. Close of the Meeting of the British Medical Association at Nottingham.
30. Sir John Forrest, at Geraldton, on the Programme of the Government and the Financial Condition of Western Australia. Reception to Prince Bismarck, at Jena.
31. Columbus celebration at Huelva commenced.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- June 30. Mr. Gladstone, at Edinburgh, on the Irish Question.
Mr. Schnadhorst, at Clerkenwell, on the Liberal Prospects.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on the Hours of Railway Servants, and on Coercion for Ireland.
Mr. Arnold Morley, at Nottingham, on Home Rule.
Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Newcastle Programme, etc.
Mr. Sexton, at Belfast, on Ireland.
Mrs. Fawcett, at Sheffield, on Ireland.
- July 1. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Mr. Gladstone's scheme of Home Rule.
Mr. Goschen, at Edinburgh, on Home Rule.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Nottingham, on Mr. Chamberlain, etc.
Mr. Walter, at Wokingham, on Mr. Gladstone.
Mr. Ritchie, at St. George's-in-the-East, on the Work of the Government.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule.
2. Mr. Gladstone, at Glasgow, on Ireland.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Birmingham, on Liberal Unionism.
Mr. Labouchere, at Coventry, on the General Election.
Lord Randolph Churchill, at Paddington, on Ireland.
Mr. Balfour, at Leek, on Home Rule.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Work of the Government.
4. Mr. Gladstone, at Gorebridge, on Labour.
Mr. Goschen, at Glasgow, on Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule.
Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on his Attitude towards the Labour Question.
Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Railway Employees, and at Chorlton, on Ireland.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Walsall, on the work of the Government.
Mr. J. A. Froude, at Salecombe, on Ireland.

5. Mr. Balfour, at Wigan, on Social Legislation.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Manchester, on the Unionists and Ireland.
Mr. Gladstone, at Dalkeith, on Home Rule, etc.
Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on the Liberal Programme.
6. Mr. Gladstone, at Corstorphine, on the Results of the Election.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Cotingham, on Home Rule.
Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the Election.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Northleach, on Home Rule, etc.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Redditch, on the Work of the Government.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Mansion House, on Welsh Disestablishment.
7. Mr. Gladstone, at West Calder, on the Liberal Policy.
Mr. Balfour, at Altrincham, on Mr. Gladstone's Scheme of Home Rule.
Mr. G. R. Dibbs, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on the Outlook in Australia.
8. Mr. Chamberlain, at Rugby, on Home Rule, etc.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Chesterfield, on Ireland.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Barnstaple, on the Elections.
9. Mr. Balfour, at Darwen, on Home Rule for Ireland.
Sir Henry James, at Darley Dale, on Home Rule.
Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Willenhall, on Home Rule.
11. Mr. Gladstone, at Penicuik, on the Irish Question.
Mr. Balfour, at West Calder, on Home Rule.
Sir Henry James, at Aylesbury, on Home Rule.
Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Eastbourne, on Ireland, etc.
12. Mr. Goschen, at Watford, on the Elections.
Sir W. Harcourt, at Lymington, on Ireland.
14. Mr. Chamberlain, at Halesowen, on the Elections.
15. Mr. Balfour, at Glossop, on Home Rule and the Elections.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Canterbury Diocesan Conference, on the Housing of the Poor.
Mr. W. Q. Judge, at Prince's Hall, on the Progress of Theosophy.
16. Mr. Chamberlain, at Rugeley, on the different sections of the Liberal Party.
20. Mr. Cleveland, at New York, on Protection.
21. The Duke of Devonshire on Technical and Secondary Education.
Mr. Gladstone, at Kirkmichael, on his Majority.
23. Sir C. Gavan Duffy, at Hampstead, on Irish Literature.
25. Prince Bismarck, at Kissingen, on his Home and Foreign Policy.
Gen. Broth, at Exeter Hall, on the Salvation Army.

26. Sir Samuel Griffiths, at Brisbane, on the Division of Queensland.
Mr. Jackson, at Leeds, on the Results of the General Elections.
27. Mr. Michael Davitt, at Dublin, on the Election and the Labour Members.
28. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Birmingham elections.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Home Rule.

OBITUARY.

4. Philip A. Myburgh, Q.C., 51.
6. Rev. Dr. Eustace Conder, of Bournemouth, 71.
Don Pablo Martinez del Campo, Mexican Chargé d'Affaires.
7. Sir William Henry Salt, 80.
8. Joseph Senior, an artisan poet, 72.
Cardinal Battaglini, Archbishop of Bologna.
9. John Morton, secretary of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway.
10. Rev. Burman Cassin, of Southwark, 58.
11. Lord Winmarleigh, 90.
12. Lady Mary Wyner, 83.
13. Cyrus W. Field, 73.
14. Sir Charles Cox, 89.
15. J. Underhill, Q.C., Recorder of West Bromwich, 53.
16. Rev. Dr. John Thomas, of Liverpool, 71.
17. Thomas Cooper, Chartist poet, 87.
18. Marquis de La Valette, 67.
Gen. the Hon. Sir A. B. Hardinge, Equerry to the Queen, 63.
T. P. Hamilton, Q.C., Recorder of Cork.
Rev. Dr. Chidlaw, of Cincinnati, 80.
19. Alfred Patrick, formerly Clerk to the Dominion House of Commons, 80.
Thomas Cook, 83.
John Macgregor ("Rob Roy"), 66.
Alexander Canady, formerly an adherent of Kossuth, 78.
20. Signor Ellena, formerly Italian Minister of Finance, 48.
21. Canon King.
22. Lord Teynham, 68.
23. George Henry Pinckard, 87.
24. Count Meraviglia Crivelli, 86.
25. Bishop Claughton, 84.
Professor Llewellyn Ion Evans, 59.
Harry George Austin, F.S.A., 68.
Count Roger de Flaux, formerly secretary to the French Embassy in London.
26. M. Tonning, President of the Norwegian Second Chamber of Congress.
Dr. N. W. Belieu, Surgeon-General of the Bengal Army, 58.
27. Lord Sherbrooke, 81.
Edouard Pecheur, formerly Leader of the Belgian Liberal Party.
Staff-Commander J. A. G. Buckner.
The deaths are also announced of Hon. John Robson, Premier of British Columbia, 68; Charles Edward Stephens, composer, 71; Cardinal Giuseppe d'Annibale, 76; Major-Gen. Wm. Peyton, 61; Hugh Hastings Romilly, late Commissioner for Great Britain in New Guinea, 35; Dr. Tilden; Dr. Felice Giordano, Chief Inspector of Italian Mines.

ERRATA.—In last month's number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS the portrait of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria was printed for the portrait of Prince Ferdinand of Roumania.

The cost of the Ulster Convention was stated at £17,000, which was the amount guaranteed. The actual cost was only £6,000, nearly half of which was spent on the erection of the building.

CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



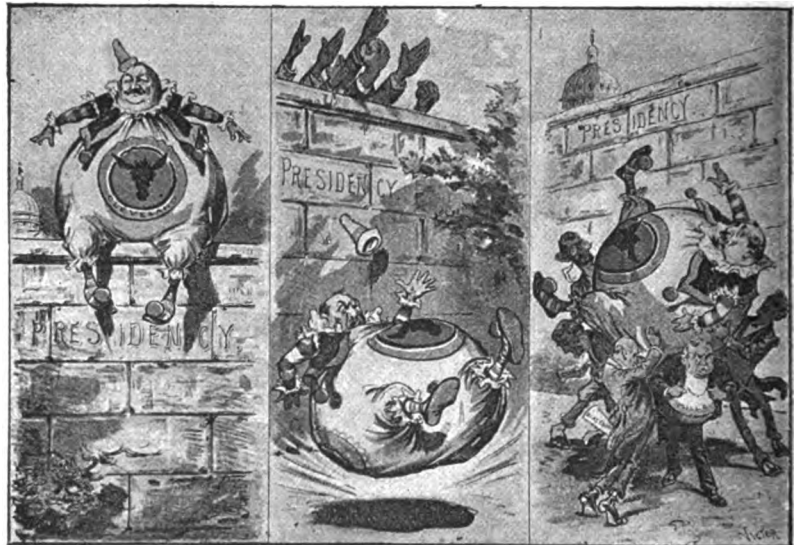
MR. THOMAS NAST.

MOREMOST among American cartoonists, perhaps even occupying the first place, is Mr. Thomas Nast, to whose first cartoon, contributed to *Harper's Weekly* twenty-eight years since, when he was in his twenty-fourth year, one could scarcely be too rash in assigning great and serious influence in quickening the Northern cause. But while great as an artist in his especial line, Nast will without doubt live in history more particularly because of the seriousness and conscientiousness which characterise his work. An example of this was his invariable refusal to caricature General Grant, and his bitter, undaunted pursuit and persecution of the political parasites preying on New York. He is best known and remembered by his work on *Harper's Weekly* during the first part of his career. Lately but a few drawings from his pen have appeared—those in the *American Truth* and the *Illustrated American*; but now that he has become editor and proprietor of the *New York Gazette*, it appears that we shall have more frequent opportunities of reproducing cartoons from his pen.

Mr. Phil May has just produced, through the Central Publishing and Advertising Company, a shilling paper-covered volume, entitled "Phil May's Summer Annual." The literary matter, good as it is, is quite a secondary consideration: Mr. May's admirable sketches are the *raison d'être* of the annual.

The General Election contributed comparatively little to the caricatures of the month but there are one or two that deserve notice. One was the publican's cartoon, which figured in all the public-houses in some constituencies, notably Newcastle. It was accompanied with a pledge to bring up five voters each in support of the Unionist candidate. As there are six hundred publicans in Newcastle, this represents a vote of three thousand. The brewers' cartoon is a protest against robbing a poor man of his beer while the rich men are allowed the free run of their cellars. Dives is represented dining sumptuously ordering his champagne. That is one side of the cartoon. The other shows the working-man with his leg of mutton and green peas for his Sunday dinner, while his child returns from the public-house with an empty pot, saying, "No beer on Sundays."

Judy has issued a reprint of some of her cartoons, most of which have already appeared in reduced facsimile in this REVIEW. The only other item which needs to be noticed in connection with the pictorial history of the month is the device adopted by the *Daily Graphic* to illustrate the progress of the polling. Two ladders were shown side by side, up one of which Lord Salisbury was climbing while Mr. Gladstone mounted the other. As the polls came in day by day the figures were moved up, so many seats so many steps. Lord Salisbury went off with a jump, and the election was half over before he was overtaken by Mr. Gladstone. Then Mr. Gladstone forged ahead. When the poll was closed a picture was shown with the Grand Old Man sitting at the top of his ladder mopping his head with a handkerchief, while Lord Salisbury was forty steps below in vain endeavouring to get up to the top. Nothing was more simple, but nothing could have been more effective.

From *Judge*.

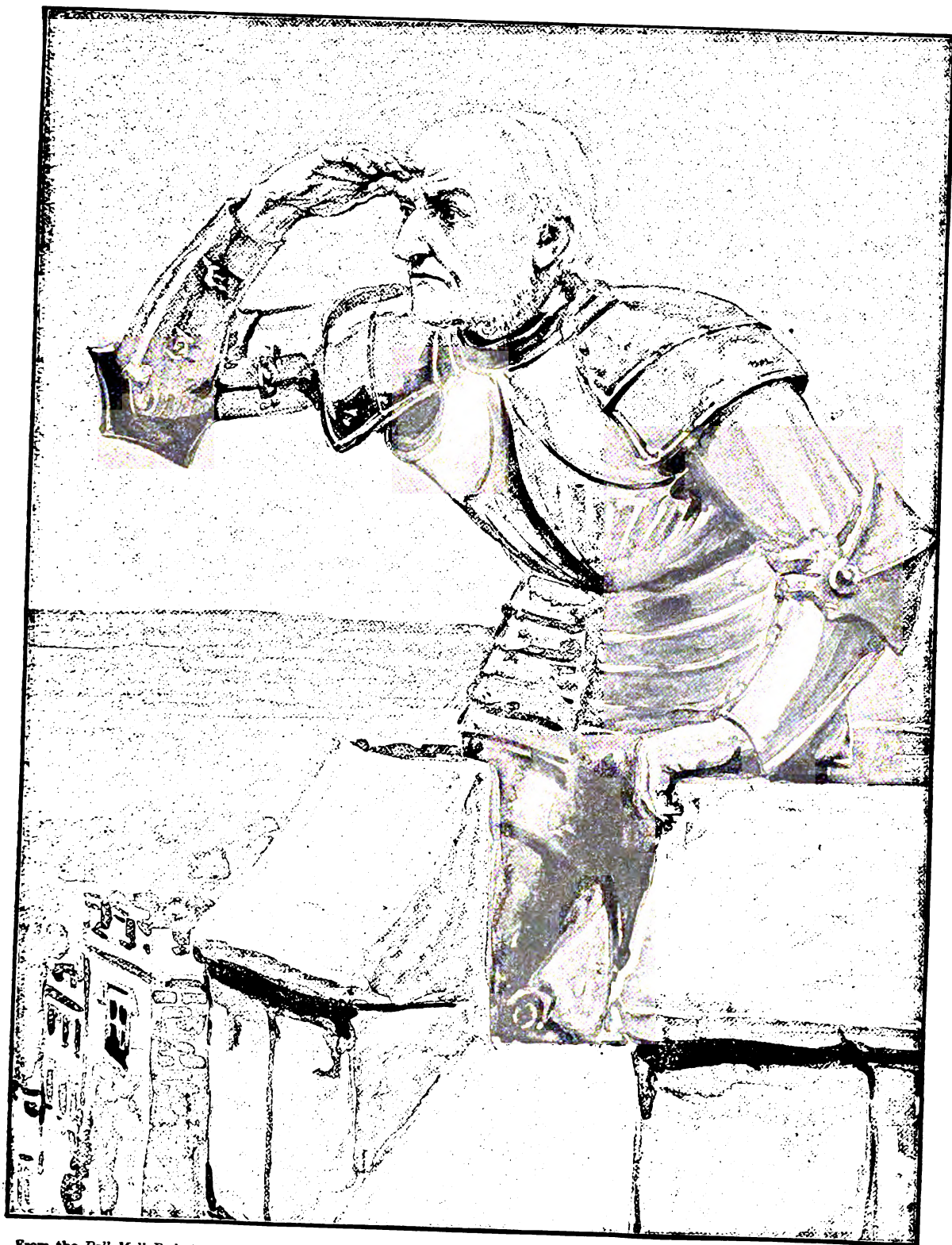
HUMPTY DUMPTY CLEVELAND.

[June 25, 1892.]

1884.
Humpty Dumpty sat on
a wall.

1888.
Humpty Dumpty had a great
fall.

1892.
All the Mugwump forces
and all the Spoils men
Cannot put Humpty up
there again.



From the Pall Mall Budget,]

THE BATTLEMENTS OF HAWARDEN.
ON THE WATCH TOWER.

— 20, 1892.



COMING BEFORE THE PEOPLE AGAIN.

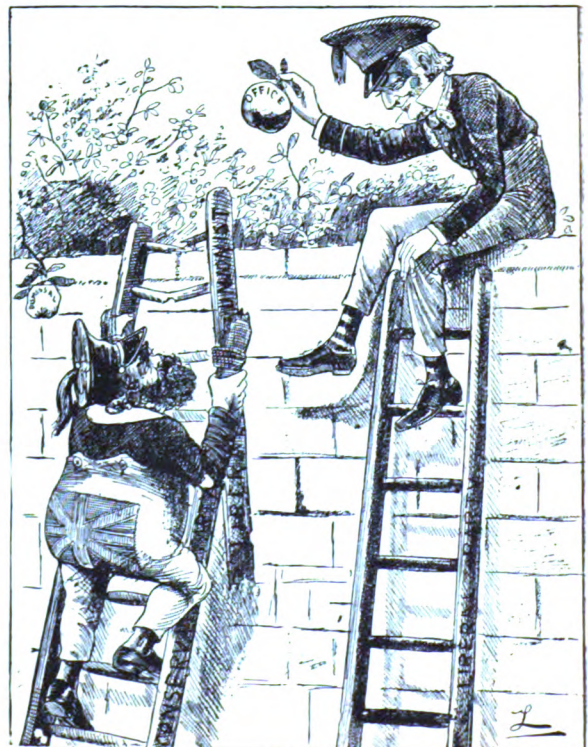
JOHN BULL: "Look here, Salisbury, it is a very easy matter to choose between you this time; you must clear out!"



The Weekly Freeman,

EVICTED:

[July 2, 1892.



From Quiz,

I've GOT 'IM

Digitized by Google

[July 14, 1892.



A HOME RULE UNION CARTOON.
By Mr. Henry Holiday.



From *The Pall Mall Budget*, [July 7, 1892.
THE LATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.
The Bacilli of Election Fever. In a drop of Elector's Blood
magnified 1,000 times.



From *Grip*, [July 9, 1892.
IN DARKEST LAMBETH.
Or, Stanley's Terrible Journey through the Gladstonian Forest.



From the *Town Crier*,]

[July 9, 1892.

AFTER THE BATTLE.
North, South, and East and West,
Stood by their loved and best;
Edgbaston, Bordesley, too!—
Ho-ieroe!!



From the *Birmingham Dart*,]

[June 24, 1892.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.
"Bless thee, Bottom, thou art translated."



From the *Pall Mall Budget*,]

[July 14, 1892.



From *Funny Folks*,]

[July 23, 1892.

WINNER OF THE QUEEN'S PREMIER PRIZE

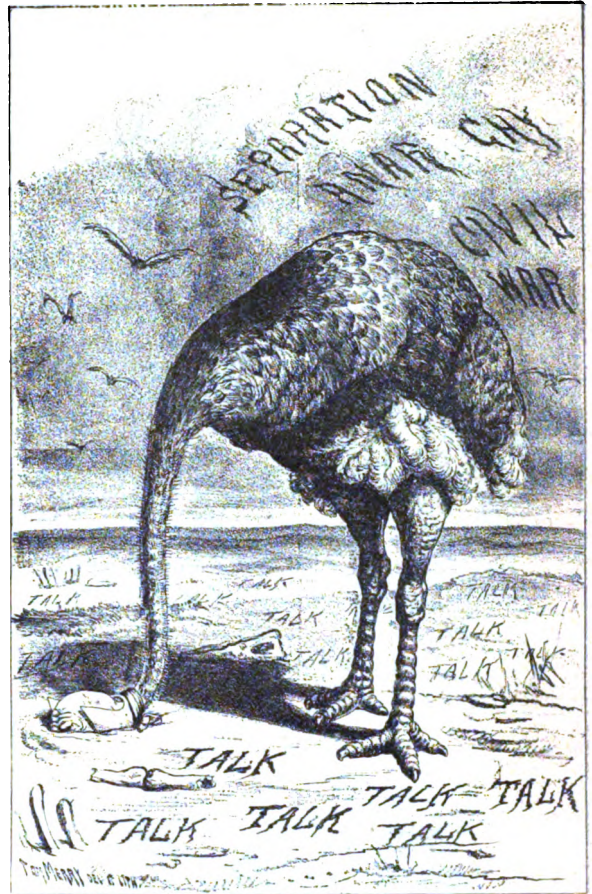
Digitized by Google



From *Il P. pagallo*,]

[July 16, 1892.]

The Marquis of Salisbury is having a ball and is managing to get a gay time in Olympus, celebrating the triumph of the English Elections. *Gloria et pax vobiscum.*



THE GRAND OLD OSTRICH.

From *St. Stephen's Review*,]

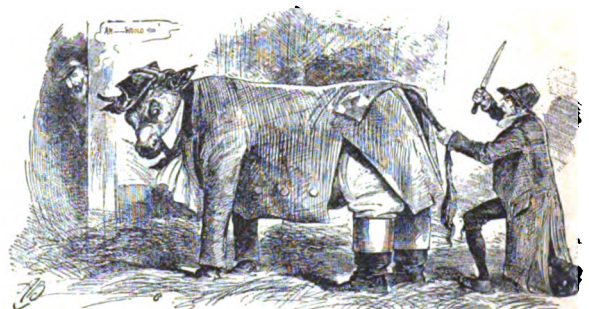
[June 20, 1892.]



THE START.

From *Judy*,]

[June 29, 1892.]



THE GRAND OLD MOONLIGHTER.

From *Moonshine*,]

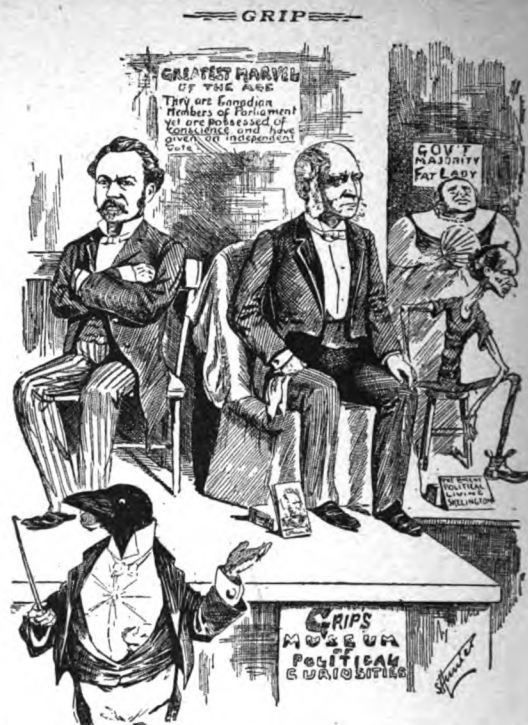
[July 2, 1892.]



From Grip.]

[July 9, 1892.

THE GINGERY CAMPAIGN,
THE G.O.M.—“Welcome to the fray, Blake. And now let me give you a word of advice—Mind your eye!!”



From Grip.]

[June 25, 1892.

LATEST ATTRACTION AT GRIP'S MUSEUM.
McCarthy and O'Brien, two Politicians with Consciences.



WINDY DIET: OR, PRACTICAL BULL AND POETICAL TUPPER.

From Grip.]

[July 9, 1892.

JOHN BULL.—“It's all very well, but how do you propose to fill this bag from that one?”
SIR C. TUPPER.—“Nothing easier! Make up the balance with patriotic sentiment about our Glorious Empire on which the sun never sets!”
[“Even if Great Britain by a trade policy antagonised all the other food-producing countries of the world, the Mother Country need not be short of the amplest supply of food. Canada was quite capable of supplying the Empire with food.”—Sir C. Tupper, at U. B. Trade League meeting. Vide Mail, June 24th.]



From The Moreton Mail.]

A SUGGESTION

[May 20, 1892.

In view of Lord Knutsford's query as to what safeguards have been provided for the proper regulating of the Kanaka labour boats.
THE REV. CHADBAND LABOUR AGENT.—“No, Mr. Tozer, them guns ain't wanted now. I've started the rum, and we've the Ter-ruth aboard; whilst Our Sam is putting on a new Plimsoll's mark.”



From *Kladderadatsch*,]

[July 17, 1892.

THE SPIRIT OF HISTORY AND THE TIME SPIRIT.

The oceans of history roar while he listens to the shells. The waves go, the waves come, yet no notice is taken of it. He thinks the sea is not roaring, the noise comes from the shell.

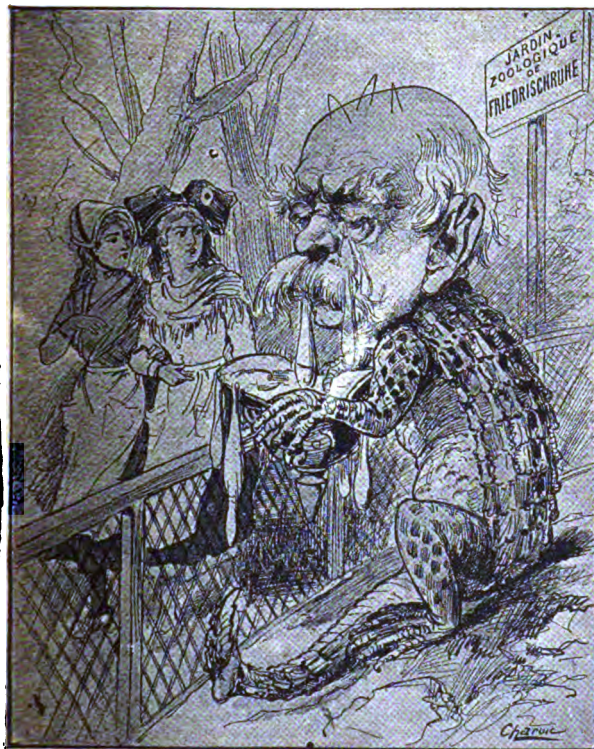


From *Kladderadatsch*,]

[June 26, 1892.

OTHERWISE HE HAS NO CARES.

"I think this foremost ball is rather tough."



From *La Silhouette*,]

[July 3, 1892.

THE CROCODILE'S TEARS.

L'ALSACE-LORRAINE: "Your helmet will never be able to hold your tears any more than our hearts can contain our hatred."



From *Wahrer Jacob*,]

[July 30, 1892.

GERMANY IS GETTING READY FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.

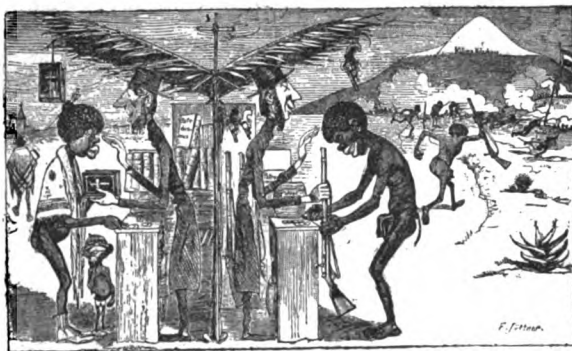
Ferdinand in England.



From *Kladderatsch*]

[June 26, 1892.]

"Just wait, my boy, till you're at home again!"



From *Kladderatsch*.]

[July 10, 1892.]

THE ENGLISH MISSION IN EAST AFRICA.

"Blessed are the Peacemakers!"



From *The Hindi Punch*.]

[June 12, 1892.]

WHY INDIA HAS NO MONEY FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.



From *Grip*.]

[July 2, 1892.]

A CANADIAN VIEW OF THE PITTSBURG TROUBLE.



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[June 26, 1892.]

Mr. John Bull has once more fallen into the deep lethargic sleep, usual at the annual discussion of the Indian Budget, and it is hopeless to wake him up! Oh the lot of the poor dumb voiceless millions of India!

(The Indian Budget was discussed this week in the House of Commons when only half a dozen members of Parliament were present. — *Telegram*.)



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[June 5, 1892.]

A Bullock went for shelter to a stable which was guarded by a ferocious Bull-dog. The latter disputed the passage with a menacing look, and growled and howled to frighten away the poor Bullock. The poor animal, with a voice full of mournful pathos, said—"I never knew such a selfish and self-seeking brute in my whole career!"

(Some fresh attempts are being made by the Liberal wire-pullers to induce Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji to abandon his candidature for Central Finsbury. The result of his refusal will be the recognition of Mr. Ford as the official candidate of the party. There is a possibility, says a London correspondent, of Mr. Ford obtaining a letter from Mr. Gladstone, ignoring or condemning Mr. Dadabhai's claims.)

CHARACTER SKETCH: AUGUST.

SIR CHARLES W. DILKE.

"It seems to me that to make Sir Charles Dilke known in the thousands of families who take in THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS is a gratuitous introduction of a man of bad fame into many a household which knows, happily, nothing about him, and takes no interest in him. Making Sir Charles Dilke the Character Sketch will be most prejudicial to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS—though that is not a point, I know, which will weigh much with you. I know from what I hear in a general way that as soon as Sir Charles Dilke's name is seen on the title-page, fathers of families will say that they don't want their sons and daughters to make the acquaintance of such a man; so, instead of buying it, they will severely leave it alone."—*Extract from a private letter of remonstrance to the Editor from an English lady, written on hearing the subject selected for this month's Character Sketch.*

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

THE foregoing sentence indicates with tolerable accuracy the nature of the remonstrances which have poured in upon me by those who are good enough to take a kindly interest in the welfare of this REVIEW. I am not unfamiliar with such representations. It is nearly twenty years ago since an indignant father of a family wrote to tell me that he had put the *Northern Echo* of that day on the fire before breakfast because of the leading article—the first which I had ever written in denunciation of the C. D. Acts. There has never been a crisis in the great struggle for purer morals, juster laws, when those who had the responsibility of conducting public prints were not assailed by the combined argument of the above remonstrant. "It is a shame even to speak of such things as are being done, therefore keep silence,"—even although the consequence will be to allow them to be repeated *ad infinitum*. "It is bad business to touch the moral question," therefore let immorality reign unchecked, rather than risk the loss of money in attempting to check it; these two arguments have paralysed and to this day paralyse the pen of many a good man who would otherwise speak out strongly enough on the right side.

But it is somewhat late in the day to send me such protests. I am the proprietor as well as the editor of this REVIEW, so that the consideration of another's interests which has so often palsied the editorial pen can no longer be invoked in the interest of the great conspiracy of silence. I did not found the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in order to be gagged by the financial interests of my own creation. This periodical came into existence in order to enable me to fulfil my conception of the duty of service which I owe to my fellows. I may be mistaken, but if I believe anything in this world it is that there are certain principles to be defended and certain truths to be affirmed, which, in the interests of both men and women, ought to be defended and affirmed in the hearing of the greatest possible number of those who speak English here and elsewhere. To obtain a pulpit or platform from which I could do this the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started, and so far it has more than realised the hopes of its projector. But it is ridiculous to use the fear of impairing the very success which has been vouchsafed to me as an argument for not doing the very work for which the REVIEW was created. The king who hated war because it spoiled the army which he had elaborately drilled into faultless discipline and pipe-clay uniformity is not my ideal sage. As armies exist in order to fight, so this REVIEW, like any other printed page which it has been my past or may ever be my future lot to control, exists in order to testify and to teach. Many of my readers, no doubt,

subscribe to it for altogether other reasons, but I edit it as I founded it, in order to have one place at least in which I might have liberty of prophesying in the hearing of the English-speaking world. "Indignant parents," "fathers of daughters," etc., may therefore spare themselves the trouble of writing to protest, etc. etc. I shall be very sorry to lose them as readers, but it is too much to expect me even for their sake to abandon the primary object which led me to bring the REVIEW into existence.

But what a commentary are all these protests, past, present, and to come, upon the estimate of Sir Charles Dilke which prevails throughout the land. This man who has been sent to help in making laws for the discouragement of vice and the repression of immorality is, it seems, of such an evil reputation, that to devote an article to a consideration of his character will lead fathers of families to place the REVIEW out of the reach of their sons and daughters. The mere appearance of his name at the head of an article is regarded as a signal for a whiff of miasmatic gas generated in the moral sewers of the world. So it seems that as we have had the Un-speakable Turk we are now to have the Unmentionable Dilke! We should only be too glad not to have to mention him. But as our sons and daughters have to obey laws for the guidance and governance of their lives which this man is now permitted to take part in framing, and as Members of Parliament may now at any time be thrust into close association on committees and in lobbies with the member for the Forest of Dean, it is monstrous to suggest that it is improper to discuss his character or to glance, however cursorily, at the story of his life. This is what every public man is exposed to, and it is what most public men either challenge or court. If Sir Charles Dilke had kept his word and retired from public life until he had vindicated his character or confessed his guilt, he would have been left absolutely alone. But as he persists in pressing back into public life, while still accused of misconduct which he himself asserts ought, if the accusation were true, to be a "bar to public trust," it is nonsense to complain because the public record of this public man is subjected to public examination. He has secured his election by the Foresters of Dean by a heavy majority. It is now to be seen whether the House of Commons and the public at large are willing to accept the assurances and welcome the services of one who has become in a special manner the Standard Bearer of the Debauchees of the World.

His re-appearance in the House of Commons, after an absence of six years, naturally suggests his name as the subject of the Character Sketch; although it is somewhat difficult, no doubt, for one who has taken a

leading part in opposing his return to public life to deal with the subject in the spirit in which all these Character Sketches have hitherto been written. The essential note of the Character Sketch has been to describe the subject as he appears to himself at his best moments, rather than as he appears to his opponents at his worst. Nevertheless, although the task is difficult, it is not impossible, and such a study would be far more interesting than a sketch written from the standpoint of the severe moralist. As an authentic human document, the autobiography of Sir Charles Dilke, if written with perfect candour, would be one of the most extraordinary, although, no doubt, in some respects, one of the most unprintable works ever written. By the necessity of the case, it is only a very Bowdlerised edition of such a biographical sketch that could ever see the light of day.

The difficulty of the task is somewhat increased by the extraordinary difference between Sir Charles Dilke as he was known to his old companions in London and the glorified saint who has been paraded in all the effulgence of unblemished holiness before the astonished and revering gaze of the Electors of Dean Forest. In describing Sir Charles Dilke as he appears to himself at his best moments, we have to ask which are his best moments? Are they those which he passes in the company of men of the world, politicians, and diplomatists, or those which he spends in tears before sympathetic audiences when describing some special miracle wrought by Providence for his protection, or when dwelling upon the sweet ecstasy of his connubial blessedness? It is hard to say. Sir Charles Dilke the man of the world seems not to live on the same plane with Sir Charles Dilke the patron saint of Little Bethel, whose contributions to the collection boxes of Dissenting chapels are counted to him for righteousness, and the regularity of whose attendance at the public celebration of the Sacrament of the Holy Communion is utilised as electioneering capital. Under such circumstances we can only endeavour to construct the most favourable possible hypothesis which will include, if not explain, all the facts in this marvellously dual existence.

THE ENFANT DE MIRACLE.

The sceptical and unbelieving world of London was not aware when it read the announcement of the poll in the Forest of Dean that the result was due not so much to the diligent nursing of a peculiar constituency as to the fervent devotions of pious folk, Catholic and Protestant, all over the world. Such, at least, was the impression left upon the meeting at Coleford two nights before the poll by the impassioned eloquence of Lady Dilke. Providence, it was declared, had specially interposed to shield the Chosen candidate from a sudden and tragic doom. His coachman, wearied with much service, had fallen asleep from the box, and the horses, deprived of their usual guide, bolted, breaking the coachman's arm as the wheels passed over his prostrate form, and then dashing along with their precious freight after hair-breadth's escapes from roadside obstructions, were finally brought to their haunches by collision with the door of the coach-house. They were not hurt, but in the moment of danger, when imminent death confronted them, Sir Charles and his wife found consolation in the thought of the tender affection which bound them to the Foresters. But the hand of Providence was over them. For a second time, when the Author of Evil had sought to destroy him, the future Prime Minister of England—for so he had been described at the Lydney meeting on the previous night—had been snatched from the clutch of envious Death. Nor was this to be wondered

at. For whom should Providence so naturally interfere as for this Man of God, this child of many prayers! Lady Dilke thrilled the audience by describing in melting accents the almost divine virtue of her husband. After drawing a touching picture of Sir Charles Dilke as a visitor at the bedsides of sufferers stricken with typhus, to which he hurried at all hours to bring the patients the light of his countenance if not the consolations of religion, Lady Dilke told how she had gone on one occasion to a neighbouring convent, and there had found some little ragged children offering a candle before an image of the Blessed Virgin. "Why," she asked, "are they doing this?" "They are doing it," was the reply, "to invoke the perpetual intercession of the Blessed Virgin on behalf of yourself and your husband." In France, also, the sisters of a convent in a village in which Lady Dilke had spent many happy years were going to spend polling day in incessant prayers to secure Sir Charles Dilke's return. What wonder then if Providence, which was too late to save the coachman's arm, intervened in time to protect the life of this illustrious statesman, for whom so many pious souls, both Catholic and Protestant, were prostrate before the throne of grace? Even Catholics pray for him although a heretic; how, then, could the sturdy Protestants of the Forest fail to acclaim as the manifestly Blessed of Heaven the man of unblemished reputation on whose behalf a miracle had been wrought as it were even at their very doors? Of course, to those who knew Sir Charles Dilke as he used to be in London Society, all this sounds mere blasphemous balderdash. But in the Forest of Dean that kind of thing goes down.

ABSOLUTELY IMMACULATE!

At Lydney, the night before the poll, when Mr. Colchester Wemyss, the Unionist candidate, was protesting that he had endeavoured to prevent any allusion to the moral aspect of the contest on his platform, he was interrupted by a stentorian voice from near the door. He tried to go on, but he was again interrupted. "Mr. Colchester Wemyss," said the interrupter, "my name is Williams, and if you do not let me speak I will interrupt this meeting. Mr. Colchester Wemyss, did you not allow one of the speakers on your platform to refer to you as a man of unblemished character? What did that mean if it was not intended to imply that our candidate, Sir Charles Dilke, was a man of blemished character?" An outburst of approving cheers from the packed meeting showed that whatever may be the opinion elsewhere, it has become an article of faith in the Dean Division that the record of Sir Charles's life is absolutely without a stain. Just as the perjured and sensual Wapping butcher became in the eyes of the Electors of Stoke the unfortunate nobleman languishing in the dungeon, so the dissolute and perjured hero of the Divorce Court was transformed before the eyes of the Foresters into a curious compound of the Blessed St. Joseph, the Chevalier Bayard *sans peur et sans reproche*, and the Rev. Mr. Stiggins. Of course everyone must heartily desire that the idealised version—minus Stiggins—really represented a new and regenerate Sir Charles. But even Omnipotence itself can not cause that not to be which has already been, and however exalted may be the virtue of Sir Charles to-day, it cannot annul the blemish in his past, or make him absolutely immaculate from his birth up. But nothing less than that can satisfy the devotion of his admirers. When Mohammed was born, the Moslem tradition says the angel took out his heart, squeezed from it the black drop of original sin, and restored it to its place perfectly pure. A similar operation must have been performed on the newly-elected

member for Dean Forest—if we are to believe the Dilkite legend current in those parts.

THE IMPOSSIBLE PREMISS.

It is quite possible to believe that or any other miracle about Sir Charles Dilke, if we can once bring ourselves to swallow the great miracle which was put forward as the basis upon which his candidature rested. That mild and modest claim upon the credulity of mankind throws into the shade the most incredible of the dogmas with which rival theologians have barricaded the acceptance of the Christian faith. For Sir Charles Dilke deliberately asserted that it could be judicially proved that a woman committed adultery with a man without there being any decision whatever that the man had committed adultery with the woman. It was not enough for him to maintain, as he might have done without irrationality, that the verdict of the jury was mistaken, and that the decision of the Court was a legalised injustice. He scouted such a plea, because it would have involved the recognition of an obligation on his part to take immediate measures to clear his character from the stain that rested upon it. This, for obvious reasons, he would not do. It was necessary, therefore, for him to deny that there had been any verdict against him at all, and to stigmatise as a lie any reference to the decree which expressly stated that it annulled the marriage because the wife's adultery with him had been judicially proved. It is true that the justice of this verdict had been judicially affirmed after a long and patient hearing of all that Sir Charles and his supporters could allege against it; but that only added to the zest with which he denied the fact. "It is a lie," he exclaimed at Lydney, "a lie, a lie, nothing but a lie," to say that the Courts decided that Mrs. Crawford was guilty of gross immorality with Sir Charles Dilke, entitling Mr. Crawford to a divorce. The Foresters swallowed this on the same principle that the man in the old "Joe Miller" accepted the story of Jonah. "I believe," said he, "that the whale swallowed Jonah, and if it had said that Jonah swallowed the whale I should have believed that also." The only wonder is that with so gullible a mass to deal with Sir Charles Dilke did not roundly deny that there had been any divorce case at all. This displays a certain economy of mendacity which, considering his extravagance in other directions, was hardly to be expected. Such a denial would have simplified matters immensely, and it would not have carried the brand of a lie stamped on the face of it as does his admission that the woman was divorced on account of her adultery with him, which precedes the assertion that this does not in the least imply that he committed adultery with her!

THE LIE TRIUMPHANT.

Of course, all this is the veriest absurdity, a lie so transparent and so obvious that no sane man can consider it seriously any more than he can discuss whether two and two do not make ten, or whether it is not possible to get a quart of beer out of a pint pot. These propositions stand on exactly the same plane of possibility, and no doubt Sir Charles would be prepared in case of need to maintain all three if it had been necessary to secure his election. As it was, he found it sufficient to maintain the first. He did so with such vehemence and fervour that the electors believed him, and it gradually became an article of faith that there was no verdict that implied his guilt, and that it was "false, scandalous, and abominable" to suggest that he had ever been shown to be guilty of any immorality in the whole course

of his existence. But how, it may be asked, did he ever secure a hearing for so grotesque a falsehood? The answer is simple. He obtained credence for the lie by taking the Sacrament. As Canon Wood, of Newent, wrote, in plaintive innocence, concerning Sir Charles Dilke:—

Here is one of our brethren, supposing him guilty of the charge made against him—which God forbid!—who not only has lived for half a decade in confederacy with the Father of Lies, but has audaciously bearded the Almighty in His own sanctuary, by frequenting it as a communicant at the Lord's Table, without approaching its holy precincts with repentance and confession of his sinfulness. Such would be so gross wickedness, that the sin of Ananias and Sapphira would be immaculate in contrast and comparison.

The fact, however, is indisputable. The verdict stands. The divorce was granted. The case against the woman was proved, and the decree annulling the marriage was granted because of her adultery with Sir Charles Dilke. This was denied by the accused, and because he took the Sacrament his denial was believed. Thus the false note was passed because it was apparently endorsed in Heaven's chancery, and Sir Charles Dilke won his victory at the ballot-box by taking the Sacrament at the Lord's Table. It is not difficult to see how deep an impression such an act was likely to produce upon simple souls. For before the sacred elements are administered, the solemn words of the Apostle are read in the hearing of all the congregation:—

Our Saviour Jesus Christ, on the same night that He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks He broke it and gave it to His disciples, saying, "Take, eat, this is My body, which is given for you: do this in remembrance of Me." Likewise, after supper, He took the cup; and when He had given thanks He gave it to them, saying, "Drink ye all of this, for this is My Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. Do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of Me."

Nor is that all. Before the Sacrament is administered, many solemn exhortations are addressed to the communicants to examine themselves, and not to come to the Holy Communion but with a full trust in God's mercy, and with a quiet conscience. And this exhortation is enforced by the following very solemn and sombre passage, which it is difficult to read in this connection without a shudder:—

Therefore, if any of you be a blasphemer of God, an hinderer or slanderer of His Word, or an adulterer, or be in malice or envy, or in any other grievous crime, repent you of your sins, or else come not to that holy table; lest, after taking of that holy Sacrament, the devil enter into you, as he entered into Judas, and fill you full of all iniquities, and bring you to destruction both of body and soul.

"How can it be believed," asked the Foresters, "that this 'Christian scholar and gentleman' could have been guilty when he denied his guilt, and then partook of that of which it is written: 'He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself'? Is it not easier to believe that the verdict was mistaken?" Thus, his drinking the wine and eating the bread gave currency to a lie that would otherwise have overwhelmed him with ridicule. How is it that a dissolute man of the world could stoop to so odious an imposture? By what strange process of self-deception and jugglery with his conscience could a man once of European rank sink to such abysmal depths of baseness? That is the problem that confronts us to-day. It is a terrible psychological study. We have had nothing like it in our time. It is from that point of view, and only from that point of view, that Sir Charles Dilke can

be said to deserve attention. As a statesman or even as a politician he can hardly be said to exist. To win back his place in the House of Commons he has sacrificed the last vestige of respect that attached to his name, and adopted a rôle which renders it simply impossible for any Government to regard him save with a certain awe-struck pity, as the Florentine looked on the spectral shades in the depths of hell.

II.—HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

How has it all come about? Simply enough. It is a case of heredity and education. Sir Charles Dilke, who lost his mother when a child, was brought up by a father who was no Puritan in the household which in the days of the Dessouslayvs was anything but a temple of all the domestic virtues. Predisposed by inherited instinct to self-indulgence, the youth found, as rich youths will, tempters enough to smoothe the primrose path of dalliance. He did but as others do. Nor is it surprising if, in looking back over his life, he should feel that he had hardly a chance. Roughly speaking, young men who are well-to-do and well fed all go wrong if they have no mother and no religion. That is a general law to which there are few exceptions. Dilke was not an exception. It would have been almost a miracle if it had been otherwise.

WITHOUT EITHER PILOT OR COMPASS.

Nor is there any one among all those who have been blessed with the sanctifying influence of a mother's love or who have been reared amid the strengthening restraints of religion who can either marvel at the result or feel other than a profound conviction that if they had been where he was, they would have shared the same fate. Compassion rather than indignation, a sorrowful sympathy rather than a cruel wrath, are what all men naturally feel when seeing such souls swept by the remorseless current of passion and the fitful gust of caprice into the quicksands. Where the mother is replaced by the strange woman and it is understood that there is no God, what chance has any poor mortal? He is like the mariner who has lost both his compass and his pilot in the midst of stormy seas beneath darkened skies.

MRS. POTIPHAR.

When Sir Charles Dilke is asked the familiar question, "Hast thou eaten of the tree whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?" he returns the traditional answer, "And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree and I did eat." Adam always blames Eve, often not without cause. The tendency nowadays—by natural reaction from the time when early fathers of the Church combined with profligates in order to saddle woman, and woman alone, with all the blame for everything that went wrong in the relations of the sexes—is to forget that temptation comes as often by the temptress as by the tempter. The corruption of youth is unfortunately by no means confined to one sex. It is the older who depraves the younger—the responsibility is with age rather than with sex. Dilke went down as many another youth has gone down before temptation, and from that time to this he has been working out his dire destiny. Many have acted as he did, but few have been chosen to illustrate to their fellow mortals the risks that they face who elect to love their neighbours' wives and betray their neighbours' trust. Hence a certain feeling of resentment against destiny, leading possibly to a silent, hardly formulated conviction that it is allowable to take any advantage—sacramental or otherwise—against so inscrutable and arbitrary a power. Thieves, burglars and the professional

criminals at large probably have the same feeling when they stand in the dock. It is only when the offence against society is connected with a woman that the offenders can count upon sympathy with their particular grudge against Nemesis.

YOUTH ON THE PROW, PLEASURE AT THE HELM.

The young Dilke, like other young men, thought of none of these things when he gave a loose rein to his lawless fancy, and ate of the forbidden fruit that was proffered him on every hand.

Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,

While, proudly riding o'er the azure realm,

In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes—

Youth on the prow, and Pleasure at the helm,

Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's away

That hush'd in grim repose expects his evening prey.

But in those early days, the corruption had not sunk deep enough to infect the whole nature.

Charles Dilke at public school and at college was, according to those who studied with him, a youth of good character. He was studious without being a recluse, and he took his full share in the varied life of the university without subordinating his books to the river or the field. He was well-meaning, pleasant, energetic, but he had one fatal lack—a lack of courage, moral or physical. Probably, in studying this curiously complex character this feature is the most significant. The moral cowardice that takes refuge on all occasions in an evasion or a falsehood, the flinching from every exercise of a resolute and decided will, who can say how much of this is due to a purely physical cause? Mere physical courage, which is the product of a stout heart and a well-balanced organism, saves a man from many a moral lapse to which the timorous and craven are constantly exposed.

"GREATER BRITAIN."

After leaving college he seems to have set himself seriously to the realising of the noble aspiration of his early youth. He had all the advantages, wealth, health, culture, leisure, troops of friends, everything marked him out for a distinguished political career. But before attempting to do his part in governing the world he decided to spend a year or two in inspecting the planet over whose destinies he hoped to exercise some influence. He travelled across the United States before the Continent was bridged with railways, crossed the Pacific to Japan, visited the furthest east, went from thence to New Zealand, returning homewards by Australia and India. The tour was devoted to hard work, judicious cramming, and it resulted in the production of the only readable book Dilke ever wrote. "Greater Britain" achieved an instant and an enduring success. It was read by every one, and is still the best popular description of the new Englands and English dependencies which we are founding over sea. I should like to see it introduced as a reading book into all our schools. Much of it may be crude, many observations were hasty, and some of the conclusions one-sided, but taken as a whole, there are few, if any, books so well calculated to give an ingenuous youth a comprehensive conception of the present range and future possibilities of the possessions of the English-speaking race. All the rest of his writings may perish, possibly it would be better if they ceased to exist, but "Greater Britain," the work of his youth when he had not lost the bird in his breast, but still cherished some fealty to his country and her cause, will remain to be read by thousands who turn from its continuation with the weariness that is engendered by coming upon a book without a soul, written by a man from whom all kindling faith and youthful enthusiasm have perished out.

ON THE THRESHOLD.

After his return from his tour round the world it is difficult to conceive of any young Englishman before whom there shone a brighter prospect. He was full of high hopes and high ideals. His soul had been visited by the great vision of Greater Britain, and he had seen the whole galaxy of colonies, republics, and empires speaking the English tongue, grouped in loyal allegiance round the island home of their race. To serve England, to minister to the realization of her Imperial destinies, that was to him an object for which it was worth while to live, worth while, if need were, to die. Other religion he had none. But he believed in England; he had confidence in his ability to serve her, and no man of his years in all the Empire seemed so likely to be able to realise his ambitions and rise to the very foretop of the State. Mr. Disraeli, who had a shrewd eye for the coming men, singled him out for special praise and attention. He was the fashionable idol of London society. His book was in every drawing-room, and he might have his choice of any constituency.

It was just then, in the critical moment of his destiny, that the temptation asserted itself victoriously, and which has worked out and is still working out for him so dire a train of misfortunes—of which the election for the Forest, although the latest, is neither the last nor the least.

FROM THE BOOK OF PROVERBS.

When he was at college he was somewhat disposed to religion, but on entering the world he soon found that in the society in which he mingled religion was not exactly the prevailing fashion. Then it was he told me he met the Strange Woman. In his case was realised the old, old story, written out with realistic detail and vivid dramatic power in the Book of Proverbs. "With her much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him. He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks. As a bird hasteth to the snare and knoweth not that it is for his life," so the young man went astray in her paths, only to find, like the many strong men who have been slain by her, that "her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death."

Charles Dilke did not know this, did not think of it. The temptress smiled, and he forgot all. In the society in which he moved the same moral code prevailed that Tolstoi describes when he tells us in his autobiographical reminiscences that it was regarded as almost indispensable for a youth to have an intrigue with a married woman. Nothing, said his mentor, completes a young man so much as an affair with some other man's wife—to be *comme il faut* it is almost necessary to be an adulterer. In succumbing to the temptation of Mrs. Potiphar, he followed the natural law of the corrupt social stratum, a society of the Second Empire in which the family lived.

THE ABOMINATION THAT MAKETH DESOLATE.

When he entered the world he gave himself over to the flesh, and the Devil claimed him as his own. Given a rich young man, hereditarily predisposed to excess, thrown into the hands of evil women of abnormal passion and corrupted life, and you have a problem that works out almost automatically in one fatal direction. The man becomes as corrupt as the woman, and his life is rotted at its source. Such a *liaison* is as far as the poles apart from a momentary yielding to a gust of overwhelming passion, roused, it may often be, by the purest and noblest of emotions. The girl who falls, even in such a moment, becomes an outcast from society, the man

does not lose caste or status, or even self-respect. But it is far otherwise when the brutal appetite is set up as supreme law, and everything is sacrificed to it. Then the abomination that maketh desolate is established in the Holy of Holies, the image of the Divine is effaced, and although status and caste may be retained the man becomes a lost soul.

The change is not sudden or vital.

Our vices, whose deep taint
With slow perdition murders the whole man,
His body and soul,

operate slowly, setting up a gradual process of corruption and decay. It may be arrested, and the lost soul may be saved. But the tendency is the other way. The appetite grows by what it feeds on, demanding ever fresh stimulants, until, in certain circles, especially where the influence of society of the Second Empire prevails, the keeping of a French mistress is regarded as almost as indispensable as the possession of a country seat or a steam yacht.

MRS. POTIPHAR AGAIN.

After a time he seems to have bethought himself that it was well to marry. It may have been that there was in him a sincere desire to escape from the toils of Mrs. Potiphar and her sisterhood, or it may be that he had for the first time fallen in love, but whatever was the cause, he married in 1872 his first wife. The fates, however, were adverse. After a very brief married life his wife died in childbirth, and he was left a widower with an only son. For a time he was completely stunned by the loss. For nearly six months he brooded in silence and solitude in his French retreat over the blow which had shattered his home. But the violence of his sorrow was stanchied in Paris, and after a time he was once more as a man among men. Alas! and among women also. If the history of that period were fully told, it would probably explain much that is at present inexplicable. According to his own account, he met Mrs. Potiphar again and succumbed once more. She seemed to have a powerful magnetic influence over him, and the guilty amour continued for years. No idea of morality or of the obligation to abstain from indulging yourself whenever the opportunity offered ever seemed to have entered his mind. He was young, rich, powerful, in the best of society, with a brilliant future before him; opportunities occurred very often.

A LADY MISSIONER OF SOCIAL PURITY.

He was in the midst of this whirl of dissipation and of politics when he made the acquaintance of Mrs. Mark Pattison, who is now the second Lady Dilke. Mrs. Mark Pattison was a Miss Strong. Mr. Mark Pattison, Rector of Lincoln, was a well-known figure in Oxford, while, for the benefit of those outside Oxford, Miss Rhoda Broughton caricatured him in the pages of the *Professor*. Mrs. Mark Pattison was not happy in her married life. Her husband was a learned and leisurely Don. She was an active, restless, bustling, ambitious person, who soon found it impossible to keep up even an appearance of happiness in the Pattison household. She told me she sought consolation, in the midst of her own domestic miseries, in a redemptive mission to the undergraduates. She became a fervent missionary of platonic as opposed to lawless love. When in the full heyday of her regenerating mission among the students at Oxford, she met Sir Charles Dilke. She was interesting and unhappy with her husband. He was interesting and unhappy with his mistress. What was more natural than that she should come to believe that it was her mission to save his soul, redeem

his life, and restore him purified and evangelised to the fair ideal of his youth!

A DIFFICULT MISSION.

According to her own account, she set to work to wean him from his vices and revive his religion. It was somewhat uphill work, but Mrs. Mark Pattison was not a lady to be balked by difficulties. As she told me herself, horrid scandals were put about by her enemies. But she was too brave, too resolute to care for any of these things. Was she not saving the soul and regenerating the life of the future Prime Minister of England?

Unfortunately, the redemption of a lost soul is not easily accomplished, even when it is taken in hand by the most persevering of lady missionaries. Sir Charles Dilke was induced, without much difficulty, to dismiss Messalina, but he found consolation in the same family, to say nothing of serving-girls, with whom his relations, in Mr. Labouchere's phrase, were very "patriarchal." The experience of years had made him quite experienced in dealing with fresh victims, and there seems to have been about him a fascination before which they helplessly and hopelessly succumbed.

It must be admitted, therefore, that Mrs. Mark Pattison had undertaken a reformatory task of no small magnitude when she began the process of weaning Sir Charles from his vices.

III.—HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

It is now just about twenty-one years ago since Sir Charles Dilke made his *début* in politics by delivering his famous lecture, on the "Cost of the Crown," in the Lecture Room at Newcastle-on-Tyne. It seems but as yesterday to me, for it was one of the first notable speeches I ever reported. How little either of us dreamed, as I sat reporting and he stood reading his somewhat absurd calculations about the cost of the superfluity of trumpeters retained in Her Majesty's service, that the course of time would bring us into such close relations and then into such diametrical opposition!

JOSEPH COWEN.

How often the threads of the great drama of existence cross and re-cross in the most unexpected manner! Mr. Cowen was in the chair—Joe Cowen, of the *Chronicle*, then the hope and glory of the North Country Radicals, whom he was afterwards to betray. In those days, before Joe of Birmingham had risen to an altitude outside the Midland capital, Joe of Newcastle was the only Joe. He was supposed to be the typical representative of a sturdy and uncompromising Republicanism. The friend of Garibaldi, the enthusiastic eulogist of the Revolutionist, everywhere he cultivated the brusque manners and the slightly uncouth garb of the man of the people. His slouch hat, his native burr, were as familiar as the passionate exordium of his carefully elaborated orations. Hidden in the unknown future was the coming apostacy, when the Tribune of the North was to become first the passionate apologist for Lord Beaconsfield, and then the persistent opponent of Mr. Gladstone and of Mr. Morley. If a wizard had been able at that time to have shown us in his crystal the future of these three rising Radicals of that day, who were familiarly known by the masses whom they aspired to lead as Joe of Newcastle, Joe of Birmingham, and Charlie of Chelsea, how utterly incredible it would have seemed! At the last General Election these three Radicals inflicted upon the Radical cause severer blows than all those dealt against it by the combined forces of the Conservative party.

THE COST OF THE CROWN.

But of that and of much else we were all happily ignorant when a select and enthusiastic assemblage of the horny-handed gathered together in the sacred forum of Tyneside Radicalism to hear Mr. Cowen introduce Sir Charles Dilke and to listen to the Chelsea baronet's impeachment of the cost of the Crown.



Yours truly
Jos: Cowen

The choice of the subject for such a *début* was much commented on at the time. A shrewd and cynical observer remarked that the card was a bad one, but that it would probably help the player better than if he had made a wiser choice. It made an outcry, it provoked attention, it created in short a sensation which familiarised the newspapers with the name of Dilke. Then when the boom had done its work, the subject could be laid on the shelf. If this was his calculation, the result served his turn to a marvel. The Republican baronet became

for the moment a bugbear of the first magnitude. Mr. Bradlaugh's followers, who were numerous in those days in all the large towns, eagerly acclaimed Sir Charles Dilke's plodding arithmetic as to the cost of the superfluous ratcatchers of Windsor, as an unexpected reinforcement of the campaign against the Monarchy, which "Iconoclast" had led them to believe was destined to make short work of the House of Brunswick.

GAIN AND LOSS.

The newspapers wrangled over the lecture like hungry dogs over an unexpected bone. At Blackburn, where the lecture was repeated, there was so energetic a discussion after the fashion of mob-polemics that one or two men were killed. It is twenty years since then, and the episode can be looked at dispassionately and criticised from the standpoint of the political engineer. Sir Charles Dilke was launched, launched probably in the shortest possible time and with the least expenditure of price, and, so far, the calculation justified its author. But beyond launching Sir Charles Dilke, the "Cost of the Crown" did nothing. There is not a ratcatcher the less, nor has the Grand Falconer disappeared from the Royal service, and the Master of the Buckhounds still draws the salary which offended the economical soul of the Chelsea Reformer. The controversy which it provoked was to the last degree sordid and miserable. The Republican ideal lost much of its glamour by this laborious attempt to prove that its realisation might, possibly, save the citizen an odd twopence halfpenny, to be spent possibly in beer. To attack the Crown and the Monarchy because royalty is inconsistent with the severe simplicity of democratic institutions, that might have been done without degrading the discussion to the level of an old clothes shop. If the apostles in their attack upon the Paganism of their time had suddenly been joined by a pseudo convert, who published a calculation that the temple service of Jupiter might be run much cheaper if it was farmed out by contract to the Jews, and that a denarius a day might be saved the Imperial treasury by sacrificing a cock instead of a bull on the altar of the Gods, they would have felt something as the idealists of the Mazzini type felt on hearing Sir Charles' calculations as to the cost of the Crown. English common sense revolted against arguments which implied it was desirable to put the Queen on half-pay, to dress the throne in cotton velvet, and to replace the Crown jewels by Brummagem paste.

A MASTER OF DETAIL.

The choice of such a subject was characteristic. Sir Charles Dilke is a master of detail. No one ever had a more perfect command of a multiplicity of isolated facts. His memory is a veritable encyclopædia of accumulated information. But he swallows more than he can digest, and when you ask for a policy he presents you with a confused and confusing multitude of items which, as likely as not, as in the present case for instance, lie entirely apart from the central and essential issue. We may dispense with Royalty in England, but if so, it will not be to save the cost of a pursuivant or because we grudge the gilding on the Royal coach. This curious tendency to divert attention from the vital to the accidental displayed in his first public utterance was the most conspicuous feature in all his so-called "vindications" in the Forest of Dean.

1874.

Sir Charles entered Parliament at the General Election of 1874, Mr. Chamberlain being defeated on a Home Rule programme, which was too advanced even for

the democracy of Sheffield. Mr. Cowen also may be said to have begun his political career at the same moment—an evil hour for the fortunes of the party. It was the hour and the power of Conservative reaction. Mr. Gladstone was on the point of discovering, after much reflection as to the best way of spending the few remaining years of his life, that his soul's welfare dictated retirement to the shades of Hawarden. In the East nationalities half quickened by the spirit of the age were beginning to struggle to the birth. Nonconformists alienated by the Education Act which made sectarian education a charge upon the rates, were holding aloof from the party with which they had usually acted. There is no need to go into detail through the history of that evil time, excepting to indicate the part played by Sir Charles Dilke.

"THE FUTURE LEADER OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY."

When he took his seat below the gangway, Mr. Disraeli is said to have remarked, "There is the future leader of the Conservative party," one of the quaint paradoxes in which the author of "Coningsby" delighted. In the House Sir Charles was diligent. He was not a brilliant speaker. No gleam of eloquence ever irradiate the Blue Bookish columns devoted to the reports of his oratory. There was no passion, no fervour, no enthusiasm or lofty aspiration. But there was great mastery of detail, minute acquaintance with out-of-the-way facts, and a certain degree of facility in stringing them together. There was something of the Grant Duff element in him, *minus* the occasional sparkle of literary gift which illumine the Elgin addresses. When Mr. Gladstone roused the nation about the Bulgarian atrocities, Sir Charles, who might have been a very useful henchman, contributed little of value to the great outburst. Even Mr. Cowen, Russo-phobe though he was of the first water, was carried away by the struggle made by Serbia for independence, and his passionate denunciation of the Turkish tyrant deserved to be placed to his credit as a set-off to the equally passionate denunciation which he had hurled against the liberating Muscovite. Sir Charles Dilke was methodical, painstaking, and cool, a sort of pedant in politics, who had his uses, but who could never kindle the enthusiasm or inspire the policy of a nation.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

In 1876 Sir Charles Dilke was joined by a politician of a very different stamp. Mr. Chamberlain's election for Birmingham brought into the House a man of far more force of character and energy of will. He was ignorant enough, no doubt, of the vast range of subjects which Sir Charles Dilke had studied, but he possessed, on the other hand, consummate knowledge of municipal administration, and a driving force and initial velocity which soon enabled him to take the lead. Mr. Chamberlain, with the Caucus behind him, became the most energetic and popular of Mr. Gladstone's lieutenants. In less than a couple of years he had comparatively obscured Sir Charles Dilke, with whom he had formed a close fighting alliance. It was Damon and Pythias come to life again. David and Jonathan were not more closely united than the Radical members for Chelsea and Birmingham. Each supplemented the other. Dilke was the parliamentarian, Chamberlain the wirepuller. Dilke made foreign and colonial affairs his province. Chamberlain was left to deal with the more parochial affairs of the United Kingdom, with occasional excursions into Zululand and Bulgaria. Mr. Chamberlain supplied the force the will,

the courage. Sir Charles Dilke, on his side, was the young Parliamentary hand, the diplomat, and the critic.



From a Photograph by]

[Thrupp, Birmingham.

MR. JOS. CHAMBERLAIN IN 1875.

THE RADICAL PROGRAMME.

They had a common programme. They were Home Rulers in Ireland with a special objection to coercion; they were in favour of the extension of the franchise to the agricultural labourer and the redistribution of seats; they advocated free education and the disestablishment of the Church. Labour questions they dealt with on the basis of freedom of combination. They differed about female suffrage. Dilke was in its favour, while Chamberlain was an opponent, all the more bitter because he knew that there was no logical ground upon which the enfranchisement of women could be refused if the arguments for enfranchising the agricultural labourer had any cogency.

MR. MORLEY.

After the General Election of 1880, when it became evident that Mr. Gladstone must form an administration, the alliance was still further cemented, and a third party, in the shape of Mr. Morley, was introduced as a kind of journalistic ally. Mr. Morley was the literary mentor and philosopher, guide and friend of the great twin brethren. He had contributed greatly to the making of Chamberlain, he had been an old friend of Dilke's. He brought to the confederacy a steadier judgment, a more elevated conception of the moral bearing of public questions, and a certain sedate and sombre enthusiasm, which is to-day the secret of his hold upon the national heart. It was agreed between the two that they were to rank equal, to act together, and to share information as if they were not two but one. It was a matter of indifference which went into the Cabinet. The one outside was to be in everything, except actual bodily presence at the Council,

admitted to the Governing Junta of the realm. So when the administration was formed Sir Charles Dilke cheerfully took his place at the Foreign Office as Under Secretary, while Mr. Chamberlain became Cabinet Minister as President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Morley meantime became editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

AT THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

Sir Charles Dilke had secured the office which Mr. Disraeli long before had singled out as that which affords peculiar opportunities for an ambitious young politician. He represented the Foreign Office in the House of Commons, his chief being in the House of Lords, and that too at a time when the Liberals had come into office upon a foreign policy issue. Sir Charles Dilke's knowledge of French, which has been to him almost as a mother tongue, stood him in good stead. So also, for the convenience of the moment, was the calm imperturbability with which he could keep his countenance when misleading those who were opposed to him.

HIS GREAT MISTAKE.

No sense of his linguistic, diplomatic, and deceptive qualities can blind us to the fact that at the Foreign Office he stands associated with one of the greatest blunders that ever destroyed a reputation. The whole of Sir Charles Dilke's conception of foreign policy was dominated by his belief in M. Gambetta. The two statesmen agreed in many things, especially in the primitive nature of their views as to morality, and it is not surprising that Sir Charles Dilke should have imagined that in his intimacy with M. Gambetta he held in his hand the key to the foreign policy of England. Gambetta was to help him to settle Egypt, Gambetta was to give us a new Commercial Treaty. Gambetta was to be the fast friend and ally of the Radical Cabinet in Downing Street. Gambetta was the keystone of his whole policy, Gambetta and the French alliance. And behold when this fairy dream came to be put to the test of events Gambetta twisted Sir Charles round his little finger, and denied him the Commercial Treaty. To secure M. Gambetta's support, the Anglo-French joint note was despatched without even consulting our representatives in Egypt, a mad folly which destroyed all hopes of a pacific settlement. And then when the time came for action M. Gambetta had been overthrown, the French Chamber refused to fire a shot, and we were left to flounder on alone into Alexandrian bombardments and Tel-el-Kebir battles. Sir Charles still relied upon Gambetta even after he ceased to be Minister. Nor was it until his French ally fell shot by the hand of his mistress that he realised the full extent of his mistake. The whole of his career at the Foreign Office was dominated by this misconception. He had constructed a foreign policy in his own imagination, the key-stone of which was Gambetta, and it proved to be an utter delusion. Gambetta did nothing for him when in office, he fell from power when the hour came for him to fulfil expectations, and the last hope was extinguished by the pistol of Leonie.

AT THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD.

After so complete a collapse of the confident calculations of this well-informed politician—the only man, the Foresters were told, on the alleged authority of Bismarck, who knows anything about foreign politics in England—Sir Charles Dilke was promoted to be President of the Local Government Board with a seat in the Cabinet. Sir Charles was then a severe political economist of the *laissez-faire* school. Not even the imminent prospect of severe destitution in London and a troublesome agitation about the unemployed could induce him so far to depart

from the rigid doctrinaire policy of laissez-faire even to so small a degree as to issue a circular to the local authorities suggesting that they should endeavour to provide employment by carrying out any necessary public works that they might otherwise have decided to postpone. A suggestion was made to that effect, but the suggestion was severely snubbed, for in those days the man who now poses as the original inventor and patentee of the Eight Hours Bill would not listen to any proposal even for the most limited interference of the State in the region that had to be left to the unchecked play of the sacred law of supply and demand.

THE NAVY.

It was in the latter half of 1884 that I first met Sir Charles Dilke. I was then engaged in writing "The Truth About the Navy." Judging from the recently published writings of the fallen Minister, it might have been expected that from him, at least, if from no other Minister, I could have counted upon the heartiest support in the forlorn hope on which I had then enlisted. Sir Charles was courteous enough, professed to know nothing of the subject, but assured me of his sympathy. When I left him I wrote a memorandum of my first impression, which was brief but suggestive :—

November 6th, 1884.—Had an hour's talk with Sir C. D. at his private room in the House of Commons. N.B.—He is very cordial, but I never trust him further than I see him.

The justice of this misgiving was speedily confirmed. "The Truth about the Navy" succeeded beyond my utmost expectations. Lord Northbrook, who in May had declared that the navy was so complete that even if two extra millions were thrust upon him he would really not know how to spend them, told his colleagues in the Cabinet in November that he must have some seven millions sterling to strengthen the navy and to replenish our stores of munitions of war. Mr. Gladstone gave way, and consented to the new policy, murmuring that he had one foot in the grave, and that as Lord Hartington and Lord Northbrook declared it necessary they should have the money. Then it was that Sir Charles Dilke proved how frail a reed he was to rely upon even in matters in which he ought to have been as firm as iron. If he had but had faith as a grain of mustard seed in the Imperialism of which he is the declared exponent, he could have secured the acceptance of the Northbrook estimate by a word. For the man who led the Opposition to it was Mr. Chamberlain, who, the moment Mr. Gladstone began to shuffle the responsibility off his own shoulders, took up a hostile attitude to the Northbrook programme. Mr. Chamberlain knew nothing about the Navy. When I talked with him six months afterwards, I found him less informed than an intelligent schoolboy on the subject, and given over to the absurdest delusions about the conditions of naval warfare and the balance of fighting strength in Europe. Mr. Chamberlain would not have stirred a finger if Sir Charles had said but one single word. The alliance between the two was so close that, during the Irish crisis of 1880, when Mr. Chamberlain had been threatening to resign rather than agree to coercion, Sir Charles was sounded as to the line he would follow in such a contingency. He answered at once that, without knowing anything of the merits of the controversy, he would do as Mr. Chamberlain did. Each backed the other on their special subjects, and this makes Sir Charles indirectly responsible for the cutting down of the Northbrook programme in 1884. Fortunately for the Navy, the Tzar next year completed the work which "The Truth about the Navy" had begun, and the Ministers who

had cut down Lord Northbrook's modest demands in the previous November now hurried through a huge vote of credit to make good the deficiencies of our armaments.

"CHAMBERLAIN AND DILKE, LIMITED."

This signal failure of Sir Charles to serve his country at a critical moment, illustrates his weakness. Mr. Chamberlain was always the driving force, even in foreign and colonial affairs. It was Mr. Chamberlain who spoilt the navy vote, Mr. Chamberlain who made the Bechuanaland expedition, and Mr. Chamberlain who made the stand against the fantastic Penjdeh folly. In home affairs, even in those matters in which Sir Charles Dilke had almost a prescriptive right to take the lead, Mr. Chamberlain forged ahead. Sir Charles, on entering the Cabinet, had made a speech about permeating the Whigs with Radical principles which somewhat offended the Radicals, but to some extent anticipated the recent Radical permeation of the Conservative party which has gone on under the name of Unionism.

EXIT.

The last cabal of Chamberlain and Dilke against the Cabinet of which they were members was brought about by the declaration of Lord Spencer that it was necessary to renew some portion of the Coercion Act. There was at one time threats of resignation, then there was a *modus vivendi* patched up, but the situation was so critical that it was with a general sense of relief that the Cabinet, beaten by a fluke on a division of minor importance, elected to go out of office. There was some talk in those days of a Radical starring tour in Ireland by the Great Twin Brethren. Had it taken place, and Mr. Chamberlain had really made the pilgrimage of Radical Home Rule, personally superintended if not personally conducted by Mr. Parnell, the whole of our recent history might have been altered, and Birmingham would probably have been as great a stronghold of Home Rule as it is now of Radical Unionism. The political destinies of the Midlands seem likely to be fixed for many a long year to come by the unexpected action of a young woman, who shares with Mrs. O'Shea the unique position of having made and unmade more history in the last ten years than any other two of their sex.

IV.—NEMESIS.

The instrument in the hands of destiny, which upset the visit to Ireland, was one among the many mistresses of Sir Charles Dilke. The future historian may write a very piquant and pathetic chapter upon the extent to which the cause of Irish nationality has been prejudiced by the lawless loves of men who, although unfortunately in a position to influence her fortunes, had never benefited by the moralising atmosphere of Irish Catholicism. Every one is familiar with the consequences of Mr. Parnell's weakness, but it is not so generally recognised that but for the scandal which prostrated Sir Charles Dilke Mr. Chamberlain would have probably committed himself irretrievably to the Home Rule which he advocated at Sheffield in 1874, and which he foreshadowed at Holloway in 1885.

"PATRIARCHAL"—VERY.

It came about in this wise: Sir Charles Dilke, instead of being effectively weaned from his vices by the unremitting exertions of Mrs. Mark Pattison, compounded for his abandonment of his elderly mistress by the easy conquest which he achieved over her daughter. At that time Sir Charles Dilke was consoling himself amidst the exertions of the Foreign Office Diplomacy and Radical wire-pulling by the diversions which proved fatal to the

reputation of Solomon. Like the ancient patriarchs he had concubines in his own household, and like a modern man-of-the-world he had a snug retreat in the neighbourhood of Tottenham Court Road, in which he kept his assignations with ladies whom he wished to meet elsewhere than at Sloane Street. Of those who lived in these intimate relations, the names of a few, and only a few, came to light in the subsequent trial. Sarah, a faithful and trusty domestic, after serving him as a mistress, seems, from the evidence at the trial, to have assisted in replenishing the harem of which she became the trusted custodian. Her sister Fanny, a girl of eighteen, appears to have been introduced by her to Sir Charles Dilke, and, being approved by him, was in the habit of spending night after night at Sloane Street. Another old mistress, a Swiss woman, Anna by name, whose husband had divorced her, and who had a son named Charles of which the husband was not the father, was appointed keeper of his private house of ill-fame at 65, Warren Street. What with Sarah at Sloane Street and Anna at Warren Street the path of the libertine was made smooth, and all necessary precautions could easily be taken to prevent discovery. Such was the establishment of this rising Minister at the time when the Cabinet, of which he was a member, was being pressed to pass the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, for increasing the severity of the law against procuration, the corruption of the young and the maintenance of houses of assignation.

MRS. CRAWFORD.

All this might have been going on to this hour without the great outside public or even of his most intimate political friends suspecting anything of the real nature of the life he was leading, but for the sudden resolution of one of his outside mistresses to let daylight upon this secret chamber of London vice. When Sir Charles Dilke first made the acquaintance of her mother, little Virginia Mary Smith was a child of four. From her earliest childhood Sir Charles Dilke was regarded as the most distinguished friend of the family.

The girls were accustomed to regard their mother's greatest friend as the coming Prime Minister, and considerable satisfaction was expressed when his brother Ashton married one of the daughters. Nothing was known by the children of their mother's real intimacy with Sir Charles, and they all felt it was a great thing to be closely allied to the future leader of the House of Commons. Mrs. Crawford saw comparatively little of him. She was at school abroad for a year before she came out, and she married in her second season. She had refused another offer because she did not care for the suitor, and she had not the courage to refuse a proposal which cleared her out of the way of her younger sister who was coming out the following year.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

In the summer of 1881, therefore, she married Mr. Crawford, an exemplary, hard-working Scotch lawyer, between whom and herself there was about as little affinity as between any bride and bridegroom that ever stood before the altar. Like many another young girl left in that culpable ignorance which is a substitute for intelligent innocence, she knew nothing about what marriage involved, or the obligations which it implied. It was while she was still under the shock of the first discovery of her utter ignorance that Sir Charles Dilke came to see her. He kissed her as a friend of the family, and then proceeded to take liberties with her which she indignantly resented. He laughed at her as a little simpleton, who knew nothing of the world and its

ways. He reminded her that she had gone into matrimony thinking she knew all about it, only to discover that its essential fact had been utterly concealed from her, and he assured her with all the authority of an expert man of the world that such advances as she had repelled were as universal and as regular as the conjugal relations which had been established with her husband. She did not quite understand his words, and they parted. She did not meet him again for some months. When she returned to London he called upon her. He easily saw that her married life was not a happy one, and he made love to her more warmly than ever. Nothing but the consciousness of her utter ignorance of what marriage involved can explain how it was she was deluded by Dilke's protestations into believing that all married women had lovers, and that it was almost a social impropriety not to compensate yourself for the unpleasantness of a husband for whom you did not care by the attention of a *cavalier servente*. The readers of "Numa Roumestan" will remember how when a young bride indignantly recoils from her adulterous husband, she is brought to subjection by her father informing her that he also had been equally impure. Sir Charles Dilke had a similar argument ready to hand. He persuaded her that it was quite a *betise* to refuse to enjoy the universally recognised liberties of the modern wife, to be in the swim it was necessary to have a lover, and he was willing and ready to oblige.

A RESULT OF IGNORANCE.

Of course it seems somewhat incredible that any woman, even although she was only a child of eighteen, could be so utterly misled as to the limits of what is permissible and right. But with her, as with many another, the whole conception of the relations between man and woman had been so utterly revolutionized by the shock of a marriage without love, that she was ready to believe anything that was told her with absolute assurance by one who knew what's what. She was a little ignorant; what could she say against the powerful and brilliant Minister who overwhelmed her with references to the lovers of all her friends and acquaintances, from her mother downwards? He was her sister's brother-in-law, he was her mother's greatest friend, he was making vehement love to her. Why should she not consent? She wavered at first, hardly understanding what he meant by the rendezvous he pressed her to keep at 65, Warren Street, but at last reason, overpowered by authoritative assurances, was unable to hold its own and she consented reluctantly. Next morning, filled with a vague and undefined fear as to what was to happen, she took a hansom and drove off to the corner of Warren Street. With a sinking heart, wishing the ground would open beneath her feet, but feeling that it was a thing that she must go through if she was to do as others do, she went to No. 65, one of the two tall houses, and rang one of the three bells by which she identified the house. A woman opened the door. She did not look at her, did not speak to her, but walked straight upstairs into the back room on the first floor. It was broad daylight outside, but the room was darkened, the curtains drawn across the windows; but by the lights on the table she recognised Sir Charles Dilke, waiting for his prey, while Anna, the ex-mistress, kept watch outside.

The rest of the story, told at length in the Divorce Court, need not be repeated here. Only it may be noted for the benefit of those who believe in him what a cynical satisfaction he must have had in the completeness of the ruin he effected. For the more utterly he demoralized his victim, the more triumphantly could he assert his own

innocence—ne the right honourable Minister of the Crown traduced by this "abandoned woman!" Is not this what a famous old judge called "the damned and damnable judgment of hell," first to corrupt your victim, and then to use her corruption as your justification? Of which Mr. Caine, Mr. W. McArthur, Mr. Lawson Forster, and others, may take due note.

RETRIBUTION.

This lasted for two years, and then Sir Charles Dilke began to feel the ground reel a little beneath his feet. Mrs. Crawford in 1884 told Mrs. Rogerson the whole story of her intimacy with Sir Charles Dilke. The next year, when he and Mr. Chamberlain were putting their heads together to defeat Lord Spencer in the Cabinet, the first warning fell in the shape of an anonymous letter, which abruptly informed Mr. Crawford of his wife's intimacy with Sir Charles. Sir Charles looked perfectly ghastly and startled when he saw Mr. Crawford, but for a month or two the danger seemed to have blown over. In June, however, there was another anonymous letter. In July there was a third, and then on July 17th, exactly seven years lacking one day from the declaration of the poll in the Forest of Dean, she made a full confession of her guilt with Sir Charles to her husband. Mr. Crawford at once filed a petition for the dissolution of marriage because of her adultery with Sir Charles Dilke. Thus fell the thunderbolt which shattered his career, and which, among its incidental consequences, postponed indefinitely the trip of the Radical leaders to Ireland.

V.—HIS FALL.

The moment the accusation was made public Sir Charles Dilke utterly collapsed. He betook himself to Mr. Chamberlain's house at Highbury, and for some time he would hear of nothing but of immediate flight. Mr. Chamberlain's stronger will succeeded in preventing what, under the circumstances of his guilt, would have been the wiser course. So Sir Charles Dilke wrote to the Chelsea Liberals offering to resign his seat and retire from Parliament until the charge brought against him had received detailed refutation in the Courts. The *Pall Mall Gazette* wrote a strong article commending Sir Charles for making the offer, urging the Chelsea Liberals to refuse to accept it, and pleading for a suspension of judgment until the Court had pronounced upon the case. From that moment no reference to the case appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* until after the first trial.

"HE COULD ALWAYS FIND MONEY."

Mrs. Mark Pattison, who was then in India, telegraphed to the papers her engagement to Sir Charles Dilke—a bold move that at once secured her marriage, and supplied the first popular argument in favour of his innocence. Every one hoped that the charge would turn out to be mistaken. It was not known then that as soon as the confession was made, Sir Charles had endeavoured to induce Mrs. Crawford to retract it, offering her, through her sister, a money bribe to be content with a separation arranged privately instead of a divorce. Here is an extract from the evidence of Mrs. Ashton Dilke on the second trial, July 21st, 1886:—

Mr. Matthews examining: Was anything said with reference to any allowance or income for Mrs. Crawford?

Mrs. Ashton Dilke: Yes, certainly.

Q. What was that?—A. Sir Charles said that if there was a quiet separation, by which I think he meant without a trial in Court, that if there was any difficulty about income or allowance he could always find money.

Q. What answer did you make to that?—A. It made me very indignant. I said you had better not mention anything of the sort to my sister, it would only make her angry with you.

The situation, it must be admitted, was difficult. The country was just then ringing with the revelations as to the hideous organisation of criminal vice that compelled an unwilling Government and an indifferent Parliament to pass the Criminal Law Amendment Act. The Liberal party was preparing to go to the poll, Mr. Chamberlain with his unauthorised programme leading the way. In face of the great awakening of moral enthusiasm for the crusade against vice and immorality, Sir Charles Dilke felt that his career was in peril. At any cost he must keep his feet. But how?

FANNY STOWED AWAY AT STEBBING.

As a first step the vanishing Fanny was secured and despatched to Stebbing in Essex, where she was placed in a shooting box of Mr. Humbert's, Sir Charles Dilke's lawyer, as a housemaid at £16 per annum. Poor Fanny found not only a place, but a husband at Mrs. Ruffie's. Her arrival naturally made some little stir in the quiet country place. Village gossip was busy, and Fanny could not resist the feminine temptation to talk. Anyhow, long before the case came into court, the main details of the revolting part Fanny had played were common property at Stebbing, where the well-disposed utterly disbelieved them until to their amazement they were all sworn to at the trial. As Fanny refused to perjure herself in Court, all that she could do for her old lover who had provided her with a good place where she had found an obliging husband, was to disappear, and disappear she accordingly did.

Sir Charles Dilke meanwhile fought and won a contested election at Chelsea, in the course of which, incidentally, it may be mentioned, on account of its bearing on his subsequent action, he stated in reply to a question that he was very glad that I had been made a first-class misdemeneant, because, although I had broken the law, he was sure that my motives were good. Before the trial came on I was once more a free man, and before the first day of liberty was over I received an urgent message from Sir Charles Dilke through a Cabinet Minister that he wished to see me the very next day. I refused, as I had other pressing work to do. I did not see him till after the trial, which, notwithstanding many dark rumours, we all hoped would result in his vindication.

THE FIRST TRIAL.

Sir Charles's position, as he himself stated it to me, was that he had nearly gone crazy under the smart of the accusation, and that he had placed himself, therefore, entirely in the hands of Sir Charles Russell, Sir Henry James, and Mr. Chamberlain. He had married Mrs. Mark Pattison, and his lawyers had prepared his "proof" rebutting the charge. It was with a sinking heart that he went down to the Court. He had to choose between letting the charge go unanswered or exposing himself to a charge of perjury by swearing falsely in the witness-box. The case came on, Mrs. Crawford, although in Court, did not give evidence. Sir Charles Russell and Sir Henry James, seeing that her evidence was retailed second-hand by her husband instead of being given in the first person by herself, advised Sir Charles that as there was no direct legal evidence against him as being guilty with her, excepting indirectly and by necessary implication from the evidence against her as being guilty with him, he had better keep quiet, and let the case proceed to its close. Mr. Chamberlain is said by Sir Charles at the last moment to have joined his voice to that of the two learned counsel, and so it came to pass that Mr. Justice Butt struck his name out of the petition as co-respondent against whom damages could be claimed, but granted the divorce because, as it was expressly stated in the decree,

the grounds alleged in the petition (viz. her adultery with Sir C. Dilke) had been proved to the satisfaction of the Court.

HIS GUILT "MORALLY PROVED."

The folly of his friends, who declared that this decision was equivalent to a triumphant vindication of his character, led to a protest which was certainly not stronger than the circumstances demanded. For, as Sir James Hannen said at the subsequent trial, "It is obvious that when the judge came to the conclusion that Mrs. Crawford had committed adultery with Sir Charles Dilke, although he might be acquitted in this Court, yet morally it was proved that he had committed adultery with her."

The protest had consequences. Among other things it led to interviews between the Dilkes and myself—interviews not of my seeking—which resulted, after much delay, in their application, under severe pressure from outside, to the Queen's Proctor to re-open the case.

I did not then know the terrible array of evidence as to the habitual libertinage of his life to which some allusion has been made in the foregoing pages.

"AS TO A FATHER CONFESSOR."

All that need be said is that he sought me out in order, according to his own statement, to unbare to me his inmost soul as a man speaks to a father confessor, and he availed himself of his opportunity in order to lie in a fashion which even now is enough to make the blood run cold. He assured me, with the utmost gravity and solemnity, that the only intrigue he had ever had in his whole life was that with Mrs. Crawford's mother. His adulterous relations continued for some time, until he was weaned from his evil life by the influence of Mrs. Mark Pattison. He spoke of her as devout Catholics speak of the Madonna, and represented her as a saintly incarnation of purity and compassion who, seeing him in the mire of his vices, had stepped in and placed him upon a rock. Since that time, he assured me, with vehement protestations, he had lived an absolutely pure life.

AN APOSTLE OF SOCIAL PURITY.

He said that the memory of his single sin had filled him with horror and remorse, and that no one sympathised more than he with the work I had undertaken in the "Maiden Tribute" in order to protect women and children from outrage. His wife had been most enthusiastic in her sympathy and admiration, because it was the same work to which she had devoted years of her life. He described her as having been in Oxford a martyr missionary of Social Purity, and of high ideals in relation to this subject; she had indeed been a second Mrs. Josephine Butler. Her zeal had inspired many undergraduates with loftier ideas as to the purity and nobility of women. It was now his one consolation to think that although his political career was ruined and he would never enter public life again, he and she would hand in hand work for Social Purity. That was all that was left for them to do, and to that he would dedicate his life.

The whole narration was interspersed with many professions of a fervent piety. One of the reasons which led him to be so devoted to his wife was that she had restored him to a fervent faith in God and Christianity.

OF TWO THINGS ONE.

I then said to Sir Charles Dilke, "One thing is quite clear, and that is that you are either the most cruelly injured innocent man or the most damnable scoundrel that ever walked God's earth. I am loath to believe that any man with whom I have worked could be such a monster as you must be if you are guilty. But it is not

only necessary to be innocent, you must prove your innocence, and I can assure you if you do so it is not those whom you call the good people who will be the slowest to welcome you back with both hands."

Then Sir Charles Dilke sobbed and said, "Believe me, the time is coming when you, too, will recognise me as one of the good people."

In like manner spoke Lady Dilke—only more so.

A FOOLOMETER.

It is not difficult to see the reasoning which led Sir Charles Dilke to take this extraordinary line. I had been unexpectedly thrust to the front in a great moral uprising of the nation. I was editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. If by flattery and by unctuous professions of piety he could humbug me, it would be very useful.

If he deceived me, he might fairly hope to deceive a jury. I was, as it were, a kind of foolometer for him—a kind of sample test of the credulity of the average Englishman. His great card with me, as with every one else, was the revolting alternative of his guilt. It seemed too horrible to conceive that a man who was still a Privy Councillor was lying in so wholesale a fashion. Any alternative rather than that! So we laboured and strained and argued and blamed everybody rather than Dilke, and spun endless sophistries to explain and excuse and extenuate the one damning fact that he did not go into the witness-box.

HIS PLEDGE TO RETIRE.

Sir Charles Dilke was strongly advised by his friends, who knew the kind of life he really led, to leave the country, and to return in a few years, after he had written a book or achieved something worthy of his leisure and station. He refused. He was driving himself on to the inevitable catastrophe, the full dimensions of which were as yet but imperfectly revealed. So we drifted on to the second trial, he giving me the most solemn pledges that if he could not secure a verdict in his favour he would retire for ever from public life, and I, hoping against hope, that in spite of the element of humbug which was too palpable to be ignored, there was some foundation for his assertions of innocence. So it came to pass that as late as June, 1886, communications between Lady Dilke and Sir Charles and myself were frequent and cordial. The General Election was coming on, and the question arose—What should be done in Chelsea? Ought Sir Charles to be supported, or ought he not?

So far was I from wishing to press hardly upon him that I strongly recommended the electors to support him if he would pledge himself to resign if the pending appeal did not result in the vindication of his character. This he had pledged himself to do to me from the first. It was the condition on which I supported him, but I wanted it definitely in writing for public use. I got it.

Lady Dilke wrote me June 29th:—

I will not trouble you to come to me just now, when you are so over-worked and harassed, but there are points on which I greatly want your advice and help. My husband and I are fully resolved to resign the seat (supposing we win it) if the pending proceedings terminate unfavourably, whether or no he is granted the right to appear by counsel.

After the failure of the appeal for the right to be represented by counsel—a privilege which was equally denied both to Sir Charles Dilke and to Mrs. Crawford.—Sir Charles wrote me:—

I intend if the decree is made absolute (which I think it must be if I am not to cross-examine) to insist on resigning my seat, though of course I shall be tremendously pressed by the party to hold it if I win it. This I told you.

"NOT REPRESENTED."

Of course, although he was not allowed to cross-examine directly, he was able to communicate through Sir Charles Russell with Sir W. Phillimore, and, indeed, virtually to instruct counsel as to cross-examination. The best proof of this is that after six years time for cogitation they have only been able to suggest one or two immaterial details upon which they can say it might have been better for them if they had been able to act directly by their own counsel. One of these relates to the non-calling of Mrs. Earle. But Lady Dilke afterwards admitted to me that if Mrs. Earle had been called she could have proved nothing material. I did my utmost to support his claim to be heard by counsel, foreseeing only too clearly how the refusal would be used in order to prejudice public opinion against the verdict of the Court. Sir Charles, however, as will be seen by the above letters, was resolved to retire from Parliament even if he were duly elected to a seat in the House if the "pending proceedings terminated unfavourably." It would be difficult to have framed a form of words constituting a more binding pledge, and one more absolutely fatal to the impudent contention on which Dean Forest was won, than these repeated declarations recognising the fact that a verdict confirming the decree of divorce necessarily excluded Sir Charles Dilke from a Parliamentary career.

THE SECOND TRIAL.

The case came on for trial before Mr. Justice Hannen. The trial lasted several days. Sir Charles Dilke had a full and patient hearing for everything that he had to say. Sir W. Phillimore, as counsel for the Queen's Proctor, pressed every question, with one or two immaterial exceptions, which Sir Charles Dilke suggested. Every witness whose evidence they thought could possibly be of use was called. Fanny, however, had vanished. Mrs. Crawford was subjected to a crucial cross-examination, and her story was not shaken in the least. Judge and jury unanimously decided that she had spoken the truth. The press echoed the verdict of the jury. I was almost the only journalist who, after the second trial, still tried to believe Dilke had not committed adultery with Mrs. Crawford. I did not give up that forlorn hope until Fanny had been discovered, and nothing whatever was done to produce her evidence. They had promised most faithfully to take action as soon as she was found. Not until after she was found and they took no action did I reluctantly acquiesce in the verdict of the jury. The judge told the jury they had to find "whether or not Sir Charles Dilke and Mrs. Crawford had committed adultery." The jury, before the judge had uttered a word of his summing up, were unanimously convinced that Sir Charles was guilty. From a statement of one of the jurors, published in "Deliverance and Doom,"* they were convinced as much by Dilke's own witnesses as by Mrs. Crawford. "There was only one opinion," writes this juror, "viz. that Mr. Crawford was entitled to his verdict, and that Sir Charles Dilke was guilty of adultery with Mrs. Crawford." He adds what can well be believed—"The feeling of loathing for Sir Charles Dilke was very strong." Their verdict, however it was obscured by legal technicalities, was, according to this juror's declaration and to the judge's charge, simply one of guilty or not guilty against Sir Charles. They believed him guilty.

*"Deliverance and Doom," a pamphlet containing a narrative of the case, the Judge's summing up, and an account of the national protest against his attempt to return to public life; sent post-free on receipt of three stamps. Mowbray House, London.

THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT.

The verdict was accepted as finally decisive by the whole press, with the exception of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which alone persisted in hoping that if Fanny were discovered and produced, Sir Charles Dilke might be cleared of the worst charge against him. His character for truth and honour was irretrievably gone. No newspaper asserted this so emphatically as the *Daily Chronicle*, the only organ in the London press which at present advocates his return to public life. The deliberate verdict of the *Chronicle* when the facts of the trial were still fresh before was as follows:—

The veil was lifted before the eyes of the world, and lo! what was revealed? A career of the blackest villainy, the most inordinate lust. The man's whole being would appear to be steeped in iniquity of the blackest and foulest dye, if credence is given to the exhaustive investigation which has taken place. The woman's moral nature was weak, and apparently unable to resist the snares and blandishments of a cunning consummate scoundrel, who was an adept in the deadly sin which eventually was to pour upon him the vials of wrath, to be unto him a whip of scorpions, to strip away the hypocritical garb in which he mixed with his fellows, and to brand him as a mean and heartless miscreant.

For my own part, loath as I was to admit that Sir Charles Dilke was not a cruelly-injured innocent, I was reluctantly compelled to recognise that the trial, even if it had cleared him about Mrs. Crawford, hopelessly destroyed his moral character.

WHAT THE TRIAL PROVED.

Even if he had never sinned with Mrs. Crawford, the evidence at the trial, excluding her own statements, was sufficient to prove that he had lied when he protested so solemnly that he had never had any immoral relations with any woman, save one. The evidence of the Hilliers and the rest as to the Warren Street house of assignation was overwhelming.

Sir Charles Dilke had professed so much to me that the evidence as to the Warren Street house, excluding Mrs. Crawford's share in it, was conclusive as to his readiness to lie on occasion. "To me it is all the same," Sir Charles wrote himself, "Mrs. Crawford's story or anybody else's story—I can draw no distinctions." If he was proved to have perjured himself about the uses to which he put Warren Street, he was not likely to stick at perjuring himself about Mrs. Crawford. That he did perjure himself about Warren Street even his staunchest friends admitted.

If the woman in Warren Street kept a nest for him, and if he was a notorious evil liver, and if Fanny was his mistress, then the whole fabric of the hypothesis of his innocence suddenly collapsed, and he stood convicted of deliberate, cold-blooded, hypocritical imposture.

THE NEST IN WARREN STREET AND WHAT IT IMPLIED.

The more I reflected upon the case the more fatal did the evidence as to Warren Street appear, and the more lurid a light did it shed upon the worthlessness of Sir Charles Dilke's word. For after the evidence as to Warren Street, Mrs. Crawford's story is but a mere subordinate incident in a story of habitual and systematic debauchery. So far from standing alone, it was but one of an indefinite series. Reading over the evidence, we feel like Macbeth when the weird women on the blasted heath raised before him one after another the progeny of the blood-bolted Banquo. One after another of the miserable victims of this man's lawless lust defile across the stage:—

"What! will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?
Another yet! A seventh? I'll see no more;
And yet the eighth appears, who bears a glass,
Which shows me many more."

Just think for a moment what the maintenance of this private house of ill-fame implies. According to statements made on oath in the witness-box, Sir Charles Dilke had committed adultery with no fewer than six different women. But these specific allegations of adultery fade into comparative insignificance beside the series of adulteries of which the house in Warren Street appears to have been the centre.

And how cruel and inhuman was this practice of his, of using his mistresses to aid him in corrupting other victims. The picture of Anna Dessoulavy, the keeper of the house, who was set to watch on the stairs while he was with other women in her bedroom, was pitiable indeed, and produced a most painful impression on the jury. The corruption of Fanny was in some respects more wicked than the adultery with Mrs. Crawford. A married woman in good position was less to be pitied than a poor innocent maid whom this wealthy *roué* seduced under what ought to have been the shelter of her own roof. And Fanny did not stand alone.

As the portion of the iceberg that juts above water is but a mere fractional part of the mass that is submerged, so the existence of the Warren Street nest justified the conclusion that the six women named were but a small fraction of the number for whose moral and social ruin he was responsible.

"RIGHT HON." BY SUFFERANCE.

Sir Charles Dilke, who had been most fortunately defeated for Chelsea just before the trial, published a letter protesting his innocence, but stating that he had no option but to accept the verdict, so far as public life was concerned. He anticipated a prosecution for perjury, with a certain sentence of seven years penal servitude and a possible fourteen. The Liberal Government being on the eve of retirement, decided that his prosecution should be left over for the incoming Ministry, and they abstained therefore from what would otherwise have been the immediate sequel to the verdict, *viz.* the removal of his name from the list of Her Majesty's Privy Council. To take such action might prejudice Dilke with the jury, and as he refused to resign nothing was done. Lord Salisbury's Government decided that as Dilke's own party had not prosecuted him, it would be attributed to partisan spite if they took action. Thus for purely party motives the Privy Councillor was not sent to the convict prison, the dread of which had haunted him from the day when he put the Queen's Proctor in motion.

IN RETIREMENT (LIMITED).

This merciful forbearance on the part of the Government had its natural effect upon the culprit. Instead of retiring from all public life, he did not resign one solitary position of trust which he held before the verdict was pronounced.

Nothing more conclusively proves the hollowness of the calumny about "persecution" than the fact that no public protests have ever been made against Sir Charles's continued participation in local administration. So far from any one displaying a vindictive desire to deprive him of all modes of serving the public, he was allowed practically to decide for himself what departments of usefulness ought to be closed to him by the verdict of the jury. The decision that a Parliamentary career was rightly closed by such an un rebutted charge as that by Mrs. Crawford was his own. He asserted this when the charge was first made, when he offered to resign pending the full refutation which he declared would be forthcoming. He repeated it times without number to me, and pledged himself to resign his seat if elected if the

verdict went against him. All that the "persecution" amounted to was due to a demand that he should keep his own voluntary declarations.

WEAKNESS INCARNATE.

Sir Charles Dilke even declared that he would "look with horror on the prospect of having to re-enter political life." Had he been left to himself, he would probably have been true to his own sense of the obligations he owed to his country, not to thrust a man of his tainted reputation into the House of Commons. But there were those by his side who could not rest without making one more stroke for the attainment of their coveted ambition, and about two years ago the intrigue was set on foot which has culminated for the moment in the Forest of Dean Election. Nothing stands out more conspicuously in all this narrative, than how weak he was in the hands of more resolute associates. All the fateful decisions were not his own, but someone else's. Did he refuse to go into the witness-box? That was Mr. Chamberlain. Does he appeal to the Queen's Proctor? That was the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Does he marry Mrs. Mark Pattison? The engagement was telegraphed on her own initiative from Bombay. Does he accept the verdict and retire from public life? That was public opinion. He is a mere Peter Waggy whose actions depend upon who pulls the string. It does not require much divination to see that some potent influence must have been brought to bear before he trampled on his public declarations and forced his way into the House of Commons with a lie in his right hand. The evil genius of his life seldom exercised a more baleful influence on his career.

VI.—IN THE FOREST OF DEAN.

Sir Charles Dilke has throughout not merely justified, but absolutely created, the opposition which has been offered to his return to public life. In his election address he explicitly declared that if he were guilty, such conduct should be "a bar to public trust." Those who believed him to be guilty were therefore bound to offer an uncompromising opposition to his attempt to return to public life.

IF HE HAD BUT KEPT SILENCE.

The opinion of the majority of Englishmen would undoubtedly have been in favour of allowing him, or any other adulterer, to come back to Parliament after seven years' retirement, if any constituency wanted him, if he had but kept silent, and tacitly accepted the verdict of the Court. Had he done so, in Mr. Gladstone's phrase, the ostracism would have been removed at the close of seven years. But he would not take Mr. Gladstone's advice. He perpetually protested his innocence, and declared that if he was guilty he ought to be excluded from any position of public trust. What course, therefore, was left to those who knew him to be guilty?

Sir Charles Dilke has only himself to thank for any reference being made here or elsewhere to his shameful past. Seldom was a public man more mercifully and charitably dealt with. All that he has been asked to do is to keep his word, or, if that were impossible, to hold his tongue. The most ample opportunity has been afforded him to bring his "new evidence" into Court, but it has been offered in vain. If he could but clear his character, he would be reinstated with acclamation, but he will not even try. If he would but admit the truth, even tacitly, and appeal for an act of oblivion for the past, protests would cease. But he will neither clear his character or admit his guilt. Instead of doing either, he enormously aggravates his original offence by lying

wholesale and retail, in a fashion that might have made the Claimant blush. If he had tried to screen the woman whom he had ruined, that would have been another matter. But to lie, in order to rear his fallen fortunes by calumniating the woman whom he had corrupted—that was the chivalrous policy of this Christian gentleman.

ELECTIONEERING IN THE FOREST.

I would not do Sir Charles the injustice of not believing that his better nature must often have risen in revolt against the sorry part which he had to play. But needs must when the devil drives, and he had to put the thing through, although, if he had any manhood or conscience left, he must often have wished he were in a convict cell at Portland rather than on the platform in the Forest of Dean. In order to secure his election he had to take men like the Rev. J. George to his heart, and to play the weeping Chadband before sympathising crowds. His wife's tears, which were not always, as she stoutly asserted they were at Newent, only "tears of sweat," were only less efficacious than his attendances of the Holy Communion. At first he was rather circumspect, but towards the close he threw all pretence of regard of truth to the winds. *Pecca pecca fortiter* seemed to be his motto, and he found it pay.

A ROUGH RE-TRIAL INDEED.

It would be amusing, if it were not so discreditable to the common-sense of English journalism, that any writer presumably sane should talk of the poll as a reversal of the verdict of the jury after a rough re-trial of the case. "Rough," indeed, was the re-trial, in which the jurors were carefully instructed on no account to listen to a syllable in reply to Sir Charles's protestations of his innocence, to burn all publications which stated the case for the other side, and to break up with violence every meeting at which any allusion should be made to the question of his personal morality. What kind of a trial is that in which only one side is permitted to be heard, and where the bounsel for the prosecution are distinctly and definitely informed that they will be murdered if they attempt to address this new tribunal? Those who claim the poll as a reversal of the verdict against Sir Charles, appear to be in blissful ignorance that Sir Charles obtained his majority by denying everywhere that there had ever been any verdict against him at all, and therefore, of course, there was nothing to reverse.

A DOZEN SAMPLE FALSEHOODS.

Here are a few of the assertions on the strength of which what the *Bristol Mercury* claimed as "A Moral Victory" was won in the Forest of Dean:—

1. That Sir Charles Dilke is a man without a blemish on his character.
2. That there was no verdict against him in the Divorce Court.
3. That the question of his guilt was never submitted to the jury.
4. That no legal means existed by which the evidence of his innocence could be laid before the Courts.
5. That he never would have stood as a candidate but for an intimation from Mr. Gladstone to the effect that he should do so.

6. That Mr. Gladstone had declared to Mr. Stead that the charges against Sir Charles were never proved.

7. That positive evidence existed that the accusation was the result of a horrible conspiracy, hatched by the late Lady Rosebery, who bribed Mrs. Crawford to bring a false charge against an innocent man, in order to remove a rival from her husband's path.

8. That Cardinal Manning believed in Dilke's innocence and favoured his candidature.

9. That Mrs. Crawford was never received into the Catholic Church by the Cardinal.

10. That the whole of the working classes were longing to see Sir Charles installed in Parliament as the champion of Labour.

11. That the Empire at large impatiently waited his return as the preliminary to his appointment as Prime Minister.

12. And that no one really objected to his return save a lying cur and cowardly villain named Stead, who was a near relative of the devil, and whose diabolical opposition was prompted by personal motives that were mercenary or worse.

It is not surprising that the Foresters, who for two years had these lies and others like them dinned into their ears, at last accepted them as absolute truths, and returned Sir Charles to Parliament as a proof of their belief in his innocence.

WHAT HIS VICTORY ENTAILS.

Often in the course of the campaign of deception it must have occurred to Sir Charles that to secure his return by such means was the crowning of the infamy of his life. He now finds himself in the House of Commons, where not one man in ten is simple enough to feel anything but insulted by these asseverations of innocence which he dare not even attempt to prove, and offended by these fervent protestations of piety from a notorious libertine. Cursed with the burden of a granted prayer, he is once more in Parliament, powerless for good, potent only for evil. Every desperate plunge which he makes to this forbidden goal but revives the fetid memories of the Divorce Court, and intensifies the sentiment which is an insuperable bar to the realisation of his ambitions.

Is there then to be no Statute of Limitations? Is there to be no generous act of oblivion? Must this wretched man for ever be confronted by the horrid spectre of the sins of past years? That entirely depends upon Sir Charles himself. Oblivion for the past has been offered him times without number, but it has been offered in vain. For he persists in proclaiming that if he was guilty, his conduct is a bar to trust, and then he aggravates his guilt by maligning his victim. It is that fresh and ever-renewed offence, not the sin of long ago, that makes him an outcast among our public men. He cannot, of course, prove his innocence, for he is guilty. He has not the moral courage to confess his sin. But he might at least stop lying. Until he does so, he has only himself to blame for the protest which his conduct forces from the conscience and the heart of his countrymen.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

WHAT DOES THE POLL MEAN?

In the *Contemporary Review*, Mr. Sidney Webb explains the moral of the election from the point of view of the author of "The London Programme." Mr. Webb can only see one moral from the election, namely, that Liberals have won when they were Socialists and have lost when they were Individualists, that the lesson which the Liberals have to learn is to accept Mr. Webb as their leader and prophet and walk in the path which he points out for their feet.

MR. SIDNEY WEBB.

Mr. Webb would have an autumn session in order to pass a bill conveying further powers upon the London County Council and the amendment of the Registration Laws. He also would have a Budget to provide for the payment of members, amend the death duties, tax ground rents and impose a graduated income tax. Mr. Webb sums up his paper as follows:—

The task of the Liberal statesmen is at the present time not merely to frame a Home Rule Bill, but to occupy themselves in forming out of the vague and frequently inconsistent Socialism of their constituents a systematic collectivist programme to be put before the country in 1893. It is, however, obvious that any such programme would be worse than useless unless it were the outcome of a genuine conversation of the collectivist faith. To ask Mr. Gladstone, for instance, to out-trump Mr. Chamberlain's National Insurance by Universal Pensions, would indeed be a degradation of politics, unless we could first convert Mr. Gladstone to the doctrine of the moral responsibility of the community for the well-being of its aged workers. There is no hope of true leadership of the working class from politicians who are still under the dominion of the old individualist ideal. But with the abandonment of a worn-out creed, the ugly precepts of self-advancement and "rising out of your class" would give place in the speeches of our statesmen to a more generous advocacy of the religion of public service. Social honours would be reserved, not for the successful employer of sweated labour, or the wealthy appropriator of other men's inventions, but for the faithful official of the community, whether his service had been rendered to a trade union or a co-operative society, to the municipality, or to the State. Our whole educational system, from the Elementary School to the University, would teach the energetic and ambitious young man to seek advancement, not in becoming the proprietor of a successful business, but in rising to high office as the faithful servant of his Parish or County Council.

And the political moral of the elections is that no complaisant acceptance of new Shibboleths will serve our end. If the Liberal party is once more to become a great "instrument of progress," the collectivist programme must be the expression of an earnest desire for social equality, and a genuine belief in industrial democracy.

TWO CONSERVATIVE VIEWS.

In the *National Review*, Mr. Baumann and Mr. Whitmore disconsolately discuss the catastrophe which has overwhelmed their party. Mr. Baumann, who by-the-bye was one of the Conservatives who did as much as anything to lose London for the Conservative party by his insane antagonism to the County Council, makes his moan over the result:—

Despite of a prepollance (*sic*) of fact and argument, unprecedented unanswerable, and, one would have thought, irresistible, notwithstanding a record of legislative achievement

which could not be challenged, or concealed, the People have slowly and deliberately declared, after having heard the case argued by both sides, "We have had enough of this Government; we will turn it off, and take a new one." Is not this enough to make the friends of Popular Representation wring their hands? What is the use of going to the jury with a strong case, if the verdict is to be direct against the weight of evidence? It is not Home Rule for Ireland, but Home Rule for London, not provincial Parliaments, but ground-rents, no theory of a Federal Constitution, but a plain plan of plunder, that has given Mr. Gladstone twenty-four votes on a division. Mr. Gladstone may fancy he has won them himself; but we need be under no such illusion. Mr. John Burns and the County Council have joined forces, and have seized those twelve seats, not for Mr. Gladstone, but for themselves, as Mr. Gladstone will very soon find out.

London has gone badly, and he thinks that London may go worse. This is due, he thinks, to the County Council largely, for constituting which he thinks that Mr. Ritchie well deserved being defeated.

We are only just beginning to pay the penalty of that reckless, that mad experiment, without a precedent, I should think, in our legislation; and fitly enough, the first person to pay was the author of the Bill. A fellow-feeling is said to make us kind; but I cannot honestly feel sorry that my friend Mr. Ritchie has been defeated.

Mr. Whitmore is not so desponding. He tries to cheer up his forlorn brethren in the following fashion:—

My contention, then, is that Unionists, while frankly admitting the difficulties they have to face in these constituencies, and the reverses they have in some instances received, should be encouraged by the indubitable, if slow, growth of their views since the last Reform Bill, and the concurrent mitigation in the asperity of Radical hostility to them.

Wherever Radicalism has made advances, it has done so—not because of, or even in the name of, Home Rule—but because of the attractiveness to the poorer voters of new British Radical ideas. Wherever Unionism has grown in strength, it has done so avowedly in the name of Unionism, and on the force of Unionist arguments against Home Rule.

THE CONSOLATIONS OF "BLACKWOOD."

In *Blackwood's* the situation is considered both at home and abroad. *Blackwood* thinks that:—

Lord Salisbury's Government was in a position which should have been rendered unassailable by the gratitude of the people. Unhappily, however, the blind and fatuous influence of party feeling, freely backed by systematic misrepresentation, audacity of assertion, and persistency in promising the impossible to the ignorant portion of the electors, have been agents more powerful than gratitude, and have prevented the Government from obtaining that unanimity of approval which they had so well deserved, and which in the interests of the country should undoubtedly have been given.

Blackwood takes comfort, however, in the increase of the Unionist polls and the heavy majority against Home Rule in England. They have the House of Lords as an additional comfort, and although the result of the elections is regretted, and deeply to be deplored, and only to be explained on the supposition of the efficacy of persistent lying, *Blackwood* consoles itself by thinking that the days of the new Ministry will be few. From the point of view of our interests abroad, *Blackwood* is quite sure nothing but harm will come from Mr. Gladstone's return to power, but it thinks that the danger will be minimised if it is distinctly understood that Lord Rosebery will go to the Foreign Office, and that the existing foreign policy of Great Britain will be maintained.

WHAT MR. EDWARD DICEY THINKS.

Mr. Edward Dicey, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on the "Verdict of England," says that the general result is a vote in favour of Mr. Gladstone rather than Home Rule. The second feature of the election is:—

That the choice of England—as I predicted would be the case in the article I wrote last month under the above heading—has gone dead against Mr. Gladstone's policy. In London the Unionists hold 37 seats against 25; in the English provincial boroughs, 95 against 68; in the English counties, 131 against 103; while in the English universities, the whole five seats were retained by the Unionists without even the pretence of a contest. Thus in England alone Lord Salisbury had a majority of 72.

Mr. Dicey thinks that the Opposition will be one of the most powerful on record, an Opposition harmonious, united, proud of its cause, hopeful of its future, confident of success. But notwithstanding this, a majority is a majority however it is constituted, and the Nationalists are masters of the situation. He thinks that Mr. Gladstone will come to terms with Dr. Walsh and the Irish clergy, which will be easier than coming to an understanding with the Irish Nationalists. He sees no absolute impossibility in passing a Bill through the House of Commons in the course of next year conferring Home Rule on Ireland, but he says the House of Lords will throw it out and then there will be a Dissolution in twelve months from the present time. Unionists, therefore, should set about preparing to win the next General Election. They must begin by acknowledging that they have failed to convince the mass of our countrymen that the repeal of the Union is a matter of life and death to England. Their second failure is that they have allowed themselves to be out-bidden and out-manceuvred in respect to the questions which really interest the masses. The Liberal-Unionists must, therefore, abandon an untenable position, and call themselves Conservatives. Sir John Gorst, Baron de Worms, Mr. Plunkett, and Lord Randolph Churchill must be recognised as inevitable members of the next Conservative Ministry, and having thus reconstructed the Opposition Cabinet Mr. Dicey would go for the Eight Hours Bill. He does not like it, but he bids the Conservatives remember that if they wish to get the working-class vote they have got to pay for it either in meal or malt.

MR. LECKY'S IDEAS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* there are six short papers upon the outlook of affairs. The first is by Mr. Lecky, who thinks that Mr. Gladstone will not carry out Home Rule, but that he may inflict profound injury upon Ireland. The majority is not an English or even a British majority, and it is certainly not due to the conversion of the nation to Home Rule. He thinks the majority will split up into groups, and he says:—

It will be curious to watch a Government presided over by the author of "Vaticanism," called into being, in a great measure, by the votes of the English Nonconformists, and at the same time controlled, directed, and sustained by the Catholic priesthood as no English Government has been since the Reformation.

Mr. Fletcher Moulton thinks that to run Home Rule alone, and leave other matters out until it is settled, will be to repeat the error of 1886, and to court a similar disaster. The new Franchise Bill must be sent up to the House of Lords before the Home Rule Bill is passed through Committee. That Franchise Bill must be limited to extending the period of qualification, and the abolition of plural voting. Mr. T. W. Russell consoles

himself by thinking that the Opposition will be the most brilliant in Parliamentary history, and that one-fourth of the Irish members cannot give constant or regular attendance in Parliament.

MR. ARNOLD FORSTER'S ULSTERIA.

Mr. Arnold Foster says that a clear majority of the electors of Great Britain have returned the Unionist party to smash Home Rule. The Gladstonian majority depends upon rebels, illiterates, perjurers, and Irish Roman Catholic priests. Every Gladstonian member for Ireland might be justly unseated on the ground of undue influence. In Dublin there is not a single person who, politically speaking, would trust Mr. Gladstone to carry sixpence across the street:—

That the accession of a Gladstonian Government to office even for a week will mean the recrudescence of the bloody work of what has now become the Gladstonian party, in the south and west of Ireland is, I fear, from what I hear, beyond doubt. That will be the principal danger of the situation. The other danger will, of course, be the risk of war which always follows Mr. Gladstone's accession to office as regularly as typhus follows famine.

MR. GREENWOOD'S BOGIE.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood is much more alarmed about what Mr. Chamberlain will succeed in doing the day after to-morrow than what Mr. Gladstone is doing to-day. He regards Mr. Chamberlain as the priest who hopes to be the pontiff of the new Radicalism. He hopes that the Conservatives will come to the conclusion in Opposition that if there must be two parties in the State there is no need for them both being Radical and Revolutionary. He thinks that the Conservatives have sold their souls to Mr. Chamberlain, and he has not been able to pay the price in return for which they consented to pass Free Education, and disestablish the Quarter Sessions.

EXIT TORIES, ENTER UNIONISTS.

Sir W. T. Marriott suggests that there should be no more Tories, but that they should all be called Unionists. Eleven seats were lost in London through the folly of many members of the Unionist party. They have also lost in the counties owing to the lies told about them by their opponents, who had many chances given them in places where the landlords were absentees and the clergyman unpopular. So far from thinking that Mr. Chamberlain is an evil element against whom all Conservatives should stand on guard, Sir William Marriott thinks that they must follow his example in Lancashire and Yorkshire, and persist in carrying out a strong, consistent foreign policy together with Liberal measures in home legislation:—

I may add that in no election has the Primrose League given more effective help than at the recent one, and, judging from my own experience, I should say that where it has taken root and is strong the Unionist party have won, and where it has been weak and neglected they have lost.

THE "Origin of Pleasure and Pain" is treated of by Dr. Herbert Nichols in the *Philosophical Review*. The writer has a new theory that pleasure and pain, at any rate pain, are not merely complementary expressions of the general welfare of the individual, but that they are separate phenomena, having nerves of their own. These nerves are carried, he suggests, in the sheaths of the other nerves. As confirmatory testimony of the separate nature of pain he cites Goldschéider, the greatest living authority in this department, who reports having discovered and positively demonstrated isolated specific pain nerves.

WHY I VOTED FOR MR. GLADSTONE.

BY EIGHT LIBERALS.

IN the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. Knowles has collected papers from eight different persons who explain in response to his request why they voted for Mr. Gladstone at the last General Election.

THE DEAN OF WINCHESTER.

The most interesting paper is the last by the Dean of Winchester, who said that he voted for Mr. Gladstone because he says, "I have tried to make Christianity interpreted anew by the life of Christ as the foundation of my political faith. To me Christianity is intensely practical and social. The priests and Levites still pass by with averted heads, but there lies there the true duty of man. If Churches have to live they have to face the difficulties of the time in the development of social life and labour."

It is because of my hopes for the solution of some of these social questions that I am a warm Liberal. We want the wage-earner to have better provision for his old age; we want a reform in the Poor Law; we want better houses for the labourers to live in, not huts which defy the laws of health and morality; we believe that every man should be unmolested, whatever views he may hold, and be able to give weight to his views without hindrance at the polls; we hold that the vote ought to represent each person's conscience and opinion; that no one should, when of full age and standing, be without it, nor any one have more than one person's share of it. I hold, too, that this is as true of women as of men, and that the weight of the female vote will be thrown into the scale in favour of peace, temperance, and morality, whatever may be the result of it on our party organisations. I repudiate the degrading doctrine that only those should vote who can fight for their vote: such a doctrine is a long step backwards towards the barbarous "Might makes right" theory of human life.

The peaceful solution of the quarrels of men or nations is the true solution: we desire to strengthen the bonds of both Imperial and International amity. We want education to be improved as well as universal; we desire the religious and moral side of it to be strengthened, and the family life to grow more real and more happy. We are determined to resist the horrible attacks of vice and cruelty on the purity and happiness of our women and children. Lastly—and perhaps this is the most pressing matter of all—we call for a stern and popular control over the deadly drink traffic.

MR. ALFRED R. WALLACE.

Mr. Alfred R. Wallace's paper is also interesting and to the point. He voted for Mr. Gladstone because he was a Home Ruler in the first place, and in the second—

Coming to the special case of Ireland, I believe that the infallible and only test of good government is general contentment combined with physical well-being. The people of Ireland are now, and have always been, discontented with our government of their country, a government which has never, till recently, even pretended to be for the good of the Irish. I believe that the only way to satisfy their just and proper desire for self-government, and to blot out the memory of centuries of oppression and misrule, is to grant them that measure of Home Rule which the Liberal party, under Mr. Gladstone, is prepared to concede, and which the Irish people are prepared to accept. To give this is the logical outcome of two great liberal principles—that liberty is not only a good thing in itself, but that with fair play and in the long run it always produces good results; and, that government, to be just and beneficial, must be founded on the freely expressed consent of the governed.

An objection may be made that these principles would compel us to give, not partial, but absolute freedom to the Irish people if they desired it. I reply, that undoubtedly it would do so; but, in the first place that demand has not been yet made by the same large majority and with the

same earnestness with which local self-government has been claimed; and, in the second place, with nations as with individuals, self-preservation is the paramount consideration, and a completely independent Ireland might easily be conquered by a continental Power and made the base for an attack upon us. As we can hardly suppose that a large majority of Irishmen would desire to become subjects of France or Germany, this demand for complete independence is not likely to be seriously made.

A more practical objection is that, on what have been here laid down as Liberal principles, we would give to Ulster the same freedom to choose its own form of government which we are prepared to give to Ireland. To this I reply, that I certainly *would* give this freedom, either to Ulster or to any clearly defined portion of Ulster, if demanded by at least a two-thirds majority of its population. The present attitude of a portion of Ulster is, however, almost wholly due to religious antagonism, and to what Liberals believe to be an altogether unfounded dread of some form of religious persecution.

DR. BRIGHT AND OTHERS.

Sir Thomas Farrer, the Master of University College, Oxford, and Sir William Markby, all explain their votes on the general ground of agreement with Mr. Gladstone's policy, but they all also state that they object to return a Conservative Government on the ground that it passes Liberal measures. On this subject the Master of University College says:—

The address put into my hands here by the Government candidate lays claim to the completion by the existing Government of a number of excellent measures. I find in that long list nearly everything which the Liberal party has for years been demanding. Of course these measures have not been carried out with a completeness which a Liberal might desire. A Conservative Government under heavy pressure appears to be so squeezable, that a man of a somewhat cynical mind might be well satisfied to see his objects gradually brought to completion without any responsibility on his part. But this is rather a degradation of politics; it is a little like the Liberal voter being carried to the poll in the wealthy Conservative's carriage.

PROFESSOR MINTO.

Mr. Minto explains why he did not vote for the labour candidate in the following sentence:—

The one-plank agitator has his times and seasons of beneficial activity, but the eve of a general election on long-matured issues is not one of them. To support him in such circumstances is merely to postpone or defeat the reforms to which the Liberal party is pledged.

Several of the writers deal with the question of Ulster, but the only one who makes any practical proposal is Mr. Wallace, who says:—

It seems to me that it would be both just and politic to include in the Home Rule Bill a proviso, that if at the end of five years any clearly defined portion of Ireland, such as a county or two or more contiguous counties, demanded by a two-thirds vote of its population to become an integral part of Scotland or of England, that demand should be granted. I am myself convinced that when the time came no such demand would be made; but, as a matter of justice and consistency, as well as of policy, the option should be granted.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for August there is a paper by Mr. W. Wheeler on "Chivalry and Matrimony," the object of which is to prove that in the days of chivalry women were practically bought and sold with a cynical disregard to their own affections. Viewed in the light of woman's experience, he says nothing could have been fouler than the days of chivalry, it was the most filthy of charnel houses. The only modern parallel to the times of chivalry was the American slave plantations before slavery was abolished.

AFTER THE GENERAL ELECTION.

A SPECULATION OF WHAT MIGHT BE.

In the *Contemporary Review* for August, after pointing out various features which have characterised the recent election, Mr. Stead proceeds to discuss the probable course of events. He suggests that as the Liberals are not strong enough to defy the House of Lords, and as it would be suicidal for them to thrust forward a Home Rule Bill, only to have it flung back in their faces without daring to go to the country, they had better proceed one step at a time.

AN IRISH CHIEF SECRETARY.

By way of preparing for the Home Rule Bill they should ask the Irish party to nominate one of their members who should consent to be sacrificed on the altar of patriotism and accept the office of Chief Secretary, in order to prepare the way for Home Rule. In order to strengthen the Cabinet and to fortify Mr. Gladstone with the experience of men who are familiar with the working of the federal system, Mr. Stead suggests that Mr. Blake, who has been elected for South Longford, should be taken into the Cabinet as a representative Canadian, and that his presence there might be balanced by the appointment of Mr. Dibbs to an Imperial portfolio.

THE RIGHT HON. THOMAS BURT.

If, in addition, Mr. Thomas Burt were placed at the head of a Department of Labour and made a Cabinet Minister, Mr. Stead seems to think that Mr. Gladstone could contemplate the future with some degree of complacency. Although the Cabinet might then be as strong as it could be made, yet, considering the constitution of the majority which has placed it in power, Mr. Stead is not satisfied.

THE LIBERAL UNIONISTS.

He thinks that overtures should be made to the Liberal Unionists, and especially to Mr. Chamberlain, who in 1886 was distinctly in favour of making a compromise about Home Rule. He was then overruled by the more passionate and impulsive counsels of Sir George Trevelyan, who is now a Gladstonian of the first water. Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, is an advocate of American as against Colonial Home Rule, and if Mr. Chamberlain is of the same mind to-day that he was some time ago, there is no reason why he should not accept the olive branch if it were extended to him by Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Stead says:—

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

It is sometimes asserted that Mr. Chamberlain, like Mr. Cowen, is animated by a personal feeling of pique or of jealousy of Mr. Gladstone. Those who know him best ridicule the accusation. There are no grounds of personal antagonism which would divide the Liberal leader and his natural successor. In the country there would be some considerable misgiving; but, after all, even the most resentful Radical may reflect that Mr. Chamberlain is in every way preferable to Sir William Harcourt as the next leader of the Liberal party.

Is there, then, any fatal antagonism of principle? No doubt, if all the possible contingencies were drawn out on paper, it would be impossible to find any two statesmen who would agree in advance upon the solution of all conceivable problems. But upon the practical next step it would not be difficult for practical statesmen to agree. Of course, if the Irish persist in crying for all or nothing, they will get nothing, and we can only wish them joy of their choice. But if they are willing to take what they can get to-day, on the principle that half a loaf is better than no bread, there ought to be no difficulty in arranging a *modus vivendi*. All that is wanted is a rearrangement of the political perspective. Mr. Gladstone has always said that he would propose nothing for

Ireland that he would not be prepared to extend to other parts of the United Kingdom. Mr. Chamberlain would probably reverse the order, and give to the United Kingdom what he is willing to extend to Ireland.

THE SCHEME OF HOME RULE.

Mr. Chamberlain, it will be said, wishes to restore the Heptarchy. Mr. Chamberlain, it may be replied, sees that the American State system supplies us with invaluable hints as to the necessary decentralisation of our Constitution. The promotion of the *rapprochement* between the American Republic and the British Empire cannot better be pursued than by the attempt to pass the federal principle upon the English chaotic and paralytic centralised system.

The London County Council, with four millions of subjects, is working out the problem of municipal Home Rule, without raising even an alarmed suggestion that the County Council will dismember the Empire. If similar bodies of a similar size were established with extended powers throughout the three kingdoms, much greater elasticity would be imparted to our system of Government, at the same time that local Parliaments would everywhere be created upon whose shoulders the central Government could unload many of its burdens. Ireland, Scotland, and Wales would each form natural local nuclei of decentralised administration. London, Lancashire, and Yorkshire would be cantons or states. The four Northern Counties, the Eastern Counties, the Home Counties, the West Midlands, with Mr. Chamberlain as their chief, the East Midlands under Lord Spencer, with Wessex and Cornwall, would be a rough but practicable division of the land into manageable administrative units not dissimilar to an American State.

Of these cantons and states, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Yorkshire, the four Northern Counties, and the Eastern Counties, judging from the recent elections, would be Liberal; while Lancashire, London, the Home Counties, the West Midlands, would be as decidedly Conservative. Wessex and the Eastern Midlands would be the pivot states.

THE ONLY SOLUTION.

There can be no doubt about the fact, that if we are not to break up the Empire, we must Americanise our Constitution. Mr. Gladstone dimly sees this. Mr. Morley is groping towards it. Why should not Mr. Chamberlain boldly face the situation, and abandoning his perilous sojournings among the tents of Kedar, return to the Liberal party in order to enable them to carry out this great ideal?

Lord Reay in Bombay.—*De Gids* has an interesting article by Prof. Van der Lith, dealing with Lord Reay's administration of Bombay, 1885-1890. Lord Reay (better known in Holland as Donald, Baron Mackay), as a Dutchman by birth, and formerly a member of the Second Chamber of the Hague, is naturally an object of interest to his former countrymen. But the gravamen of the article lies in its examination of our Indian system generally, which is favourably contrasted with that of the Dutch in their East Indian possessions. Perhaps the fault lies partly with the natives of the latter, for Prof. Van der Lith thinks that the native population of Bombay is on a far higher level than that of the Dutch colonies. An institution like Bombay University would be impossible, even in Java, the most highly-developed of them. But may not this be partly due to the over-government and paternal surveillance which, by treating Javanese as children, has made and kept them so?

IN *Natural Science* Mr. Clement Reid discusses the climate of Europe during the glacial period. He thinks that Great Britain was probably like Greenland of to-day. All the country north of the Thames and of a line drawn through Saxony was buried under a perennial sheet of ice and snow.

HOW WE FEEL WHEN WE DIE.

TWO REMARKABLE EXPERIENCES.

THE July number of the *Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research* contains a paper of surpassing interest by Mr. F. W. H. Myers. Its title is adopted apparently with the purpose of concealing its interest from the public, "On Indications of Continued Terrene Knowledge on the Part of the Phantasms of the Dead." Under this uncouth phraseology Mr. Myers conceals some extraordinary experiences of how we feel when we die, and throws some light upon the question as to whether we shall continue to learn and understand all that goes on in the earth when we have quitted this mortal sphere. As it is appointed to all men to die, and as in the whole range of human literature there are hardly any authentic narratives as to how a man feels at the moment of death, the evidence in this paper of Mr. Myers is extremely interesting. Of the two narratives Mr. Myers gives us, the first is the most remarkable, although they are both exceeding wonderful. The first was contributed by Dr. Wiltse, of the *St. Louis Medical and Surgical Journal*. Dr. Wiltse is the authority for the statements which follow. When in full possession of all his faculties he appeared to come to the moment of death in the last stage of typhus fever. He discussed with his family the arguments in favour of immortality. His voice failed and his strength weakened, and, as a last effort, he stiffened his legs and lay for four hours as dead, the church bell being rung for his death. A needle was thrust into various portions of his body from the feet to the hips without having any effect. He was pulseless for a long time, and for nearly half an hour he appeared absolutely dead. While his body was lying in this death-like trance his soul was disengaging itself from its earthly tabernacle.

THE SEPARATION OF SOUL AND BODY.

Dr. Wiltse, describing his own experience, says that he woke up out of unconsciousness into a state of conscious existence, and discovered that the soul was in the body but not of it. He says:—

With all the interest of a physician, I beheld the wonders of my bodily anatomy, intimately interwoven with which, even tissue for tissue, was I, the living soul of that dead body. I learned that the epidermis was the outside boundary of the ultimate tissues, so to speak, of the soul. I realised my condition and reasoned calmly thus: I have died, as men term death, and yet I am as much a man as ever. I am about to get out of the body. I watched the interesting process of the separation of soul and body. By some power, apparently not my own, the Ego was rocked to and fro, laterally, as a cradle is rocked, by which process its connection with the tissues of the body was broken up. After a little time the lateral motion ceased, and along the soles of the feet beginning at the toes, passing rapidly to the heels, I felt and heard, as it seemed, the snapping of innumerable small cords. When this was accomplished, I began slowly to retreat from the feet toward the head, as a rubber cord shortens. I remember reaching the hips and saying to myself, "Now, there is no life below the hips." I can recall no memory of passing through the abdomen and chest, but recollect distinctly when my whole self was collected into the head, when I reflected thus: I am all in the head now and I shall soon be free. I passed around the brain as if I were hollow, compressing it and its membranes slightly on all sides toward the centre, and peeped out between the sutures of the skull, emerging like the flattened edges of a bag of membranes. I recollect distinctly how I appeared to myself something like a jelly-fish as regards colour and form. As I emerged from the head I floated up and down and laterally like a soap bubble attached to the bowl of a pipe, until I at last broke loose from the body and fell lightly to the floor, where I slowly rose and expanded into the full

stature of a man. I seemed to be translucent, of a bluish cast, and perfectly naked. With a painful sense of embarrassment I fled toward the partially opened door to escape the eyes of the two ladies whom I was facing as well as others whom I knew were about me, but upon reaching the door I found myself clothed, and satisfied upon that point I turned and faced the company.

THE NEW BODY OF THE SOUL.

As I turned, my left elbow came in contact with the arm of one of two gentlemen, who were standing in the door. To my surprise, his arm passed through mine without apparent resistance, the severed parts closing again without pain, as air reunites. I looked quickly up at his face to see if he had noticed the contact, but he gave me no sign,—only stood and gazed toward the couch I had just left. I directed my gaze in the direction of his, and saw my own dead body.

I saw a number of persons sitting and standing about the body, and particularly noticed two women apparently kneeling by my left side, and I knew that they were weeping. I have since learned that they were my wife and my sister, but I had no conception of individuality. Wife, sister, or friend were as one to me. I did not remember any conditions of relationship; at least I did not think of any. I could distinguish sex, but nothing further. Not one lifted their eyes from my body.

I turned and passed out at the open door, inclining my head and watching where I set my feet as I stepped down on to the porch.

I crossed the porch, descended the steps, walked down the path and into the street. There I stopped and looked about me. I never saw that street more distinctly than I saw it then. I took note of the redness of the soil and of the washes the rain had made. I took a rather pathetic look about me, like one who is about to leave his home for a long time. Then I discovered that I had become larger than I was in earth life and congratulated myself thereupon. I was somewhat smaller in the body than I just liked to be, but in the next life, I thought, I am to be as I desired.

My clothes, I noticed, had accommodated themselves to my increased stature, and I fell to wondering where they came from and how they got on to me so quickly and without my knowledge. I examined the fabric, and judged it to be of some kind of Scotch material, a good suit, I thought, but not handsome; still, neat and good enough. The coat fits loosely too, and that is well for summer. "How well I feel," I thought. "Only a few minutes ago I was horribly sick and distressed. Then came that change, called death, which I have so much dreaded. It is past now, and here am I still a man, alive and thinking, yes, thinking as clearly as ever, and how well I feel."

THE CONNECTION BETWEEN BODY AND SOUL.

Dr. Wiltse, in the exuberance of his joy at the thought that he would never be sick again, danced in his glee. He then noticed that he could see the back of his coat with the eyes of his old body, while the spiritual eyes were looking forward. He discovered that a small cord like the thread of a spider's web ran from his shoulders back to his body, and was attached to it at the base of the neck in front. Then he went through the air upheld by a pair of hands, which he could feel pressing lightly on his sides. He travelled at a swift but pleasant rate of speed until he arrived on a narrow but well-built roadway inclined upwards at an angle of 25 deg. It was about as far above the tree-tops as it was below the clouds. The roadway seemed to have no support, but was built of milky quartz and white sand. Feeling very lonely, he looked for a companion, and, as a man dies every twenty minutes, he thought he ought not to have to wait long. But he could see no one. At last, when he was beginning to feel very miserable, a face full of ineffable love and tenderness appeared to him. Right in front of him he saw three prodigious rocks blocking the road. A voice spoke to him from a thunder-cloud, saying "This is the road to the Eternal

World; once you pass them, you can no more return to the body." There were four entrances, one very dark, the other three led into a cool, quiet, and beautiful country. He desired to go in, but when he reached the exact centre of the rock he was suddenly stopped. He became unconscious again; and, when he woke, he was lying in his bed. He awoke to consciousness and soon recovered. He wrote out this narrative eight weeks after his strange experience, but he told the story to those at the bedside as soon as he revived. The doctor, who was at the bedside, said that the breath was absolutely extinct so far as could be observed, and every symptom marking the patient as dead was present. "I supposed at one time that he was actually dead, as fully as I ever supposed any one to be dead."

THE HUGUENOT PASTOR'S STORY.

That is the first story. The second one is of a Huguenot, of the name of the Rev. L. Y. Bertrand. It is not so recent, but it is quite as remarkable in its way. Mr. Bertrand was travelling with some pupils in the Alps. While ascending the Titlis Mountain he found himself wearied, and sent the party of students up the hill while he rested on the mountain side. After the party had left him he smoked and contemplated the scenery. Suddenly he felt himself as if struck by apoplexy. His head was perfectly clear, but his body was powerless; it was the sleep of the snow. He then gives the following account of his experience:—

THE SENSATION OF DYING.

A kind of prayer was sent to God, and then I resolved to study quietly the progress of death. My feet and hands were first frozen, and little by little death reached my knees and elbows. The sensation was not painful, and my mind felt quite easy. But when death had been all over my body my head became unbearably cold, and it seemed to me that concave pincers squeezed my heart, so as to extract my life. I never felt such an acute pain, but it lasted only a second or a minute, and my life went out. "Well," thought I, "at last I am what they call a dead man, and here I am, a ball of air in the air, a captive balloon attached to earth by a kind of elastic string, and going up and always up. How strange! I see better than ever, and I am dead—only a small space in the space without a body! . . . Where is my last body?" Looking down, I was astounded to recognise my own envelope. "Strange!" said I to myself. "There is the corpse in which I lived and which I called me, as if the coat were the body, as if the body were the soul! What a horrid thing is that body!—deadly pale, with a yellowish-blue colour, holding a cigar in its mouth and a match in its two burned fingers! Well, I hope that you shall never smoke again, dirty rag! Ah! if only I had a hand and scissors to cut the thread which ties me still to it!"

"THE PROFESSOR IS DEAD!"

"When my companions return they will look at that and exclaim, 'The Professor is dead' Poor young friends! They do not know that I never was as alive as I am, and the proof is that I see the guide going up rather by the right, when he promised me to go by the left; W. was to be the last, and he is neither the first nor the last, but alone, away from the rope. Now the guide thinks that I do not see him because he hides himself behind the young men whilst drinking at my bottle of Madeira. Well, go on, poor man, I hope that my body will never drink of it again. Ah! there he is stealing a leg of my chicken. Go on, old fellow, eat the whole of the chicken if you choose, for I hope that my miserable corpse will never eat or drink again." I felt neither surprise nor vexation; I simply stated facts with indifference. "Hallo!" said I, "there is my wife going to Lucerne, and she told me that she would not leave before to-morrow, or after to-morrow. They are five before the hotel of Lungern. Well, wife, I am a dead man. Good-bye."

"NEITHER REGRET NOR JOY."

I must confess that I did not call *dear* the one who has always been *very dear* to me, and that I felt neither regret nor joy at leaving her. My only regret was that I could not cut the string. In vain I travelled through so beautiful worlds that earth became insignificant. I had only two wishes: the certitude of not returning to earth and the discovery of my next glorious body, without which I felt powerless. I could not be happy because the thread, though thinner than ever, was not cut, and the wished-for body was still invisible to my searching looks.

Suddenly a shock stopped my ascension, and I felt that somebody was pulling and pulling the balloon down. My grief was measureless. The fact was that whilst my young friends threw snowballs at each other our guide had discovered and administered to my body the well-known remedy, rubbing with snow; but as I was cold and stiff as ice, he dared not roll me for fear of breaking my hands still near the cigar. I could neither see nor hear any more, but I could measure my way down, and when I reached my body again I had a last hope—the balloon seemed much too big for the mouth.

THE CORPSE SWALLOWED THE BALLOON.

Suddenly I uttered the awful roar of a wild beast—the corpse swallowed the balloon, and Bertrand was Bertrand again, though for a time worse than before.

I never felt a more violent irritation. At last I could say to my poor guide, "Because you are a fool you take me for a fool, whilst my body alone is sick. Ah! if you had simply cut the string."

"The string? What string? You were nearly dead."

"Dead! I was less dead than you are now, and the proof is that I saw you going up the Titlis by the right, whilst you promised me to go by the left."

The man staggered before replying, "Because the snow was soft and there was no danger of slipping."

"You say that because you thought me far away. You went up by the right, and allowed two young men to put aside the rope. Who is a fool? You—not I. Now show me my bottle of Madeira, and we will see if it is full."

The blow was such that his hands left my body and he fell down.

"Oh," said I, brutally, "you may fall down and stare at me as much as you please, and give your poor explanations, but you cannot prove that my chicken has two legs, because you stole one."

This was too much for the good man. He got up, emptied his knapsack whilst muttering a kind of confession, and then flew away.

When I arrived in Lucerne I asked my wife why she had left Interlaken sooner than she had told me.

"Because I was afraid of another accident and wanted to be nearer!"

"Were you five in the carriage and did you stop at the Lungern Hotel?"

"Yes." And I went away laughing.

Both of these stories, it will be seen, agree in the consciousness of the apparently dead person that he existed apart from the body with which he was connected by a very fine line, the severance of which would complete the process of dying. The moral of both of these stories seems to be that what we call dying is no more death than the changing of a suit of clothes is dying. The earthly house of this tabernacle is dissolved, but the soul goes on living just the same as before, only under different circumstances. The ugly part of both these stories is the comparative indifference with which the liberated soul regarded those whom it loved on earth. This, however, is so contrary both to experience and to reason, that it may be regarded as exceptional, and due solely to the extreme novelty of the situation, which in these cases had not time to pass before the process of dying was rudely interrupted.

BEHOLD THIS DREAMER COMETH.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD IN A NEW RÔLE.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD's paper in the *Contemporary Review* will be read with delight by all those who take an interest in the study of occult phenomena connected with dreams, sub-consciousness, etc. Mr. Greenwood tells us in his paper on "Imagination in Dreams" that he has been a great dreamer apparently from his youth up, and, like all persons who have physical gifts, he is somewhat impatient of the usual silly explanations of the materialists. He tells us his own experience and the experiences of some of his friends. He says:—

It is necessary, or at any rate it will be found convenient, to suspend the conclusion that dreams are always occasioned by senses and sensibilities in a condition of disorder. Some are, no doubt, and by far the most. But others, and those which alone seem worth noting, may be explained by a condition of mind so different as to be the opposite of disorder.

DREAM FACES.

Mr. Greenwood's dreams are very vivid, more vivid indeed than pleasant. He is in the habit of seeing dream faces. He says:—

I have been familiar with such apparitions for years, and it may not be a waste of paper to repeat a description of them written some time ago. These faces are never seen (in my case, as in M. Maury's) except when the eyelids are closed, and they have an apparent distance of five or six feet. Though they seem living enough, they look through the darkness as if traced in chalks on a black ground. Colour sometimes they have, but the colour is very faint. Indeed, their general aspect is as if their substance were of pale smoke; and their outlines waver, fade, and revive, so that, except for the half of a moment, the whole face is never completely or clearly visible at one time. Always of a strikingly distinctive character, these visionary faces are like one that can be remembered as seen in life or in pictures.

HOW A MURDERER FEELS.

Sometimes they are very disagreeable dreams; for instance:—

Many years ago I dreamed of having killed a man by throwing him from the verge of a quay. The murder itself did not come into the dream, which began (according to my waking remembrance) just after I had turned from the scene. The dream was of guilt alone; and whenever I recall that vision of myself walking away through the narrow old streets that bordered the quay (it was early morning), the whole mind of me an abyss of listening silence, my very footsteps seeming to have become noiseless, and a wide environment of distance standing between me and every passer by, I believe I really do know the awful solitude a murderer feels, or know it far beyond mere imagining.

Mr. Greenwood's best dream stories, however, are not his own, at least, not avowedly so. Here is one very extraordinary dream story:—

DREAMS OF INTIMATION.

Between a certain man and woman—both of a rather romantic cast—a strong affection had grown up from childhood; an affection tried and tried again, but never quenched and apparently unquenchable. Through a variety of commonplace circumstances, they could not marry. They had to remain apart in honourable separation, and nearly always at a distance; but with communication enough to be assured from time to time over ten or a dozen years that the old affection remained what it was at the beginning. Towards the end of this period the man was tormented by a series of dreams, occurring at intervals of days, weeks, or months, in which the woman appeared as avowing herself "false as Cressid," and shamelessly lying in her freedom. "Tormented" was his own word;

but not because these dreams ever disturbed his faith for a single waking moment. Indeed, he described himself as puzzled and humiliated that such phantasies could invade his mind by any avenue or in any shape. The torment was endured no longer than the dream lasted, or till he had shaken off the horror he woke in. It was not surprising to hear, however, that the repetition of these visions during a space of two or three years became increasingly distressing, and the more so because their only difference was in scene and circumstance. There was a casual meeting, now on a country road, now on a seaside parade, now at a garden-party; but whatever the place of meeting, the same thing happened on all occasions. With a defiant gaiety, and with a "Now do you suppose?" or, "Why, dear me, yes;" or, "Are you so stupid as to imagine?" she scattered confessions as lightly as if she was flinging roses. The lady died; and when she was dead, the leaves of a sealed book opened (how need not be told), revealing what no one expected to read in it, and all in accordance with her lover's dreams. Not that there were any signs of the pagan audacity that were so amazing in *them*; but, on the contrary, tokens of violent passions of remorse, frequently recurrent.

Not much help from superstition is needed to impress one with a story like this. R's persistent dreams were not accounted for by doubt, or anything observed or heard of, that could sow the seed of suspicion. They were dreams of intimation from without, if any such dreams there be.

THE DEAD IN DREAMS.

Hardly less remarkable is the story of a dream which was repeated three times at an interval of a year, on the anniversary of the death of a child. The boy had died when he was seven or eight years of age, and the father was plunged in inconsolable misery. He had hoped and prayed that he might dream of his son, but his prayers did not seem to be answered —

That is to say, he never had any such dream for a whole year, by which time, I daresay, the praying had been given up and the hope exhausted. But then, on the morning of the child's death, and at the very hour on which he died the father woke from a wonderful dream, so intimately and, touchingly responsive to the whole year's grief that it cannot be thrown into the glare of print. It is only mentioned—together with the fact that after another twelve months of blank and empty nights another dream of the same character occurred at the same hour—in order to give its own setting to the third dream.

The morning had again come round. A dreamed that he had awakened about dawn, and, thinking of nothing but the hour to rise, had drawn his watch from under his pillow. In doing so he saw that it had been completely shattered. He was about to drop asleep again, to get rid of ill-humour at the accident (this is all in the dream, be it understood), when the door opened, and in came a foreman of works to whom A. gave instructions every day, and between whom and himself there was a great liking. It seemed as if the man had come for the usual draft of work to be done, and it did not strike A. as anything out of the way that he should be visited in his bedroom for it. But he was struck by the look of mysterious inquiry on the man's face. The next moment he connected this look with the broken watch, and drew it out again: the glass gone, the hands swept from the dial, but seeming less like his own watch now. What was the meaning of it? While A. was asking himself this question in a sort of expectant trepidation, the foreman of works said, "Put it to your ear, sir." This A. did; and as he listened to the even beat within, the other said, "Sir, we know how much you are troubled, and this is our way of showing you that, though every sign of life is destroyed, life may still be going on." Whereupon A. awoke "all of a tremble," heard the tranquil tick-ticking of his watch under his pillow, and, when he could compose himself to take it forth, saw that the hands stood at within five or eight minutes of the time when his boy died on the same day in the calendar.

THE BELIEF IN THE SUPERNATURAL.

When such dreams as these occur (and this one is told quite faithfully, without a word of omission, importation, transposition, or embellishment) they make an impression on the mind which no reasoning can efface. Anxious as we may be to assert our emancipation from superstitious ideas, confident as we may be that the dream is and must be explicable by some morbid condition of organic function, no sooner is attention drawn from that conclusion than belief in the supernatural creeps in to replace it. As often as it is expelled it will return—shadowy but inexpugnable, or expugnable only for a while. It comes back again and again like an exile to its home, where the reasonings that chase it away are as foreigners and conquerors.

Decidedly a Daniel has come to judgment and Saul is among the Prophets. Who would have thought of Mr. Frederick Greenwood re-enforcing the army of those who make war against the materialist superstition, which refuses to admit the clearest possible evidence as to the existence of things which cannot be accounted for by their hypothesis?

DR. RICHARDSON'S EXPLANATIONS.

In the *Aclepiad*, Dr. Richardson publishes an interesting paper, a reprint of one of his lectures, entitled "The Physiology of Dreams," which he delivered before the Royal Institution of Great Britain, April 28th, 1892. It is a very suggestive paper, and deals with all kinds of dreams, discussing their causes and significance:—

Dreams are all explainable on physical grounds; there is no mystery about them save that which springs from blindness to natural facts and laws. We make our dreams as we do our lives. They are reflexes of that which we take into our organisation.

Absence of dreams in sleep is a sign, all other things being natural, of sound health physically, mentally, and morally.

Dreams occurring in childhood are invariably signs of disturbed health, and should be regarded with anxiety. If they are purely subjective they indicate some derangement of body; if they are objective they tell that some injurious food is being supplied to the developing mind.

A night of dream relating to events of the day is a sure sign of mental overstrain: and the dream of continuation of mental work is a sign of danger which should never be disregarded. It becomes very quickly automatic in its course and injurious in its effect.

Dreams are a cause of mental weariness extending into waking hours, and when that fact is experienced the grand remedy is exercise of body.

WHY FAMINE WILL LAST IN RUSSIA.

AN AMERICAN DIAGNOSIS.

MR. W. C. EDGAR, editor of the *North-Western Miller*, who had in charge the distribution of the *Missouri's* relief cargo among the Russian sufferers, contributes to the July *Forum* a most interesting article on the "Cause of the Famine." The unfavourable weather of 1891, to which the famine is usually ascribed, is regarded by Mr. Edgar as only incident to the real cause, which he finds in Russia's land system. Mr. Edgar says:—"The longer the investigation into the causes of the famine is continued, the firmer grows the impression that fundamentally the system of communal ownership of land is responsible for the situation. The *mir* (a community of Russian peasants in which the land is divided into lots and held in common) has simply exhausted itself, and the thirty years which have elapsed since the emancipation of the serfs have been more than sufficient to demonstrate that the entire foundation upon which Russian agriculture is based is radically weak, and that the practical result of holding land in common,

at least in Russia, is a complete and utter failure. The present famine, wide-spread and terrible in its effects, is an ominous object-lesson, proving beyond doubt that the theory of communal land-ownership will not bear the test of practical experience. It has taken thirty years to solve this problem in Russia, and hunger is its answer. The peasant will not intelligently and adequately cultivate land which may pass from his possession into the hands of others after one, two, or at the best a few seasons. On the contrary, he works it for what it will immediately yield, caring little for its future condition, nor he does not know how soon the *mir* may allot it to another.

"It is common in Russia to refer to the present condition of the peasant as temporary, the result of a bad harvest, and to express the belief that with favourable weather this year he may recover himself. To one who sees the peasants as they now are, it is difficult to discover anything in their state upon which to base any hope of its speedy amelioration. The present famine is the climax of several predecessors, gradually increasing in intensity and extent until the worst has been reached. There must be partial famines in Russia every year, and this one would have passed as usual had it not been that it marked the very limit of human endurance beyond which was death. The export of grain from Russia does not mean the export of a surplus, but the parting with food needed to sustain life. The gradual impoverishment of the peasant has been going on for thirty years, and the end has been reached. Poverty can go no farther, for death must ensue unless relief is afforded. As to the next crop, what with lack of seed wheat, dearth and weakness of horses and the prevalence of typhus, scurvy and small-pox among the workers themselves, enfeebled as they are by a year of hunger, the prospect for a large crop is extremely doubtful, at least in the eighteen districts affected by the famine. If the peasants in these sections can grow enough grain to keep them from starving, they will do well indeed. The limit of exportation from the actual means of existence instead of an exportable surplus has been reached and passed. The authorities certainly will not allow a repetition of last year's blunders, and unless all signs fail Russia must, temporarily at least, retire from her artificial position as an exporter of grain, and turn the products of her fields into her depleted storehouses. She must give her peasants another start to allow them to accumulate a village reserve. As far as one can judge, this policy seems in line with that of the government."

EDITORS are being written about more and more. This month there are Mr. Edward Lawson of the *Daily Telegraph*, Mr. Fox Bourne, editor of the *Weekly Dispatch*, and Mr. Charles Russell, editor of the *Glasgow Herald*, in the *Saturday Journal*, besides the editors of the *Globe* and the *St. James's* in the *Leisure Hour*.

MR. MASSINGHAM's articles on "London Dailies" are running somewhat thin, and in this month's *Leisure Hour* he brackets the *St. James's Gazette* and the *Globe* in order to make one article.

In the *Strand*, the illustrated interview is devoted to Mr. George Augustus Sala. Mr. Sala is an Italian; when ten years old he could not speak a word of English. The other articles worth noting are "The Raising of the Utopia," "The Evolution of the Cycle," and portraits of some popular composers.

THE SHELLEY CENTENARY.

SHELLEY was born on the 4th of August, 1792, and most of the magazines publish articles in commemoration of the centenary. The only poet with the exception of Mr. W. Watson in the *Spectator*—see "Poetry in the Periodicals"—who ventures to strike his lyre in honour of the poets' poet is Mr. Edmund C. Stedman, who contributes from the Caribbean Sea to the *Atlantic Monthly* a poem entitled "Ariel." Addressing the shadow of the poet, Mr. Stedman says:—

Has Death a wont to stay the soul no less?
 And art thou still what SHELLEY was erewhile,—
 A feeling born of music's restlessness—
 A child's swift smile
 Between its sobs—a wandering mist that rose
 At dawn—a cloud that hung
 The Egean hills among;
 Thy voice, a wind-harp's strain in some enchanted close?
 Thyself the wild west wind, O boy divine,
 Thou fain wouldst be,—the spirit, which in its
 breath
 Woos yet the seaward ilex and the pine
 That wept thy death?
 Or art thou still the incarnate child of song
 Who gazed, as if astray
 From some uncharted stellar way,
 With eyes of wonder at our world of grief and wrong?
 There are about fifteen stanzas more or less in the same strain. I only quote one more, referring the lovers of Shelley to the *Atlantic Monthly*:—
 Be then the poet's poet still! for none
 Of them whose minstrelsy the stars have blessed
 Has from expression's wonderland so won
 The unexpressed—
 So wrought the charm of its elusive note
 On us, who yearn in vain
 To mock the pean and the plain
 Of tides that rise and fall with sweet mysterious rote.

The best literary article in the magazines on this subject is Mr. Francis Adams's paper in the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Adams speaks very plainly of Shelley's limitations. He says:—

It is absurd to claim for him any great practical abilities. His ignorance of life and living was extreme. His personal relations make up one long list of grotesque misconceptions. He was, in the obvious sense of the word, a visionary, and his violent antagonisms were far more caused by his disgust with the contact of reality than by any genuine appreciation of the relative values of good and evil. He made no sane and conscious effort to understand things. He did not know how to strike injustice in its weakest part, or how best to help on the downtrodden. He wasted three-fourths of his energy on side-issues. He was always taking seriously the wrong people and the wrong ideas.

He was the born child of an illusion. When he came in contact with the average man or woman, then the trouble began. His revolutionary enthusiasm never went very deep. He was at the mercy of every fool or knave, both male and female, and especially female, but no other man of his time had a taste so universally catholic. None of those except Keats had a tithe of his receptivity, or a tithe of his sincerity. After saying all these things Mr. Adams says:—

What claim, then, can we make for Shelley? What shall we give as the lasting result of his life and labours? Firstly and chiefly—the purity of his personality. No other man of his time was so disinterested, none other so ingenuous. He loved the light and continually sought for it, fearing nothing, with one heart and with one face for all. His courage

was peerless. His curiosity was unbounded. He had no respect for anything or for any one except such as he conceived they were able to justify. Superstition had no place in him. Selfishness, meanness, ignobility were unknown to him. His generosity was of the sort which instantaneously forgives everything to the vanquished. The woe he would have dealt out was for the conquerors alone. Finally, his capacity for happiness, for child-like trustfulness and love, was immense. Left to himself, he was as one of the kingdom of heaven. We cannot call him great; but is it nothing to say of his spirit that it was lovely? We cannot take his larger labours seriously: they are not lasting contributions to our exiguous store of deathless achievement. But is it nothing to say that a handful of his lyrics give us a delicate music, a subtle perfume that are too rare and too exquisite for either us or those who come after us ever to forget?

"Shelley at Home," by Margaret Hunter, appears in the *Victorian Magazine* for August.

The *Bookman* publishes three articles upon Shelley, one "Our Debt to France," by W. H. White, and "Shelley as a Poet," by William Watson, and lastly, "Shelley's Preludes," by Jane Barlow.

LADY JEUNE ON LONDON SOCIETY.

BY MR. W. H. MALLOCK.

LADY JEUNE's paper in the *North American* of May is answered by Mr. Mallock in the *North American* for July. Mr. Mallock says that his paper is intended more as a supplement than an answer. He answers her facts in no other way than by adding to them. Mr. Mallock complains that Lady Jeune does not define what London Society is, and he tries to mend her paper by saying that the society under discussion consists of 5,000 persons at the outside. These 5,000 do not constitute a single society but merely a loose federation of many societies. The smart set is not a class but a clique, and its members are dependent not on their birth but on their character. The growth of the smart set whose smartness represents the perfection of superficial living is due chiefly to the growth of commercial wealth. Since 1851 he calculates 16,000 new families have come into being with an income of at least £1,500 a year. That is to say a body of 70,000 persons, allowing $4\frac{1}{2}$ for each family, with an income of eighty millions, have come into being in the last forty years. This opulent middle class is not necessarily in society. Wealth is entirely outside fashion. The luxuries of eastern travel which society now enjoys have been forced upon it by the middle class. Idleness also prevails more among the wealthy than in society. The new plutocracy lacks the refinement, tone, and position which makes wealth and power socially desirable. The landed fortunes of the nobles have shrunk, and the new wealth, independent of birth, domineers everywhere. Its leaders have no recognised duties, and this makes them pleasure-seeking citizens of the world rather than rulers and leaders of their country. The demoralisation of society, he contends, is not due to the aristocracy 5,000, but to the plutocratic 70,000. He says:—

Her point is, not that society is bad, but that in certain specific ways it is worse than it was thirty or forty years ago; and just as she implies that it is the aristocratic element which resists this change, I have endeavoured to point out in detail that it is the democratic element which has promoted it. And by the democratic element I mean no particular politicians or agitators, or school of politics, but those great economic movements, and those great intellectual movements which lie behind and under all these, and are affecting the lives of all countries and of all classes simultaneously.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST IN AMERICA.

Two articles on "The Candidates for the Presidency" appear in the July *Forum* :—

FOR MR. HARRISON.

The first is by Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, who reviews, from the point of view of a staunch Republican, the most important achievements of the Harrison administration. He commends President Harrison's policy in dealing with the various foreign questions which have presented themselves during the last three years, as frank, manly and vigorous.

The conduct of the national finances under the present administration is, likewise, characterised as vigorous and successful.

Regarding the reciprocity feature of the administration's commercial policy, Senator Hawley says :—

The Harrison administration has laboured earnestly and successfully to enlarge our foreign markets for our surplus productions. Restrictions placed upon the importation of our agricultural products have been reduced by treaties, negotiated with Germany and Austria. Similar negotiations have resulted in commercial arrangements with Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Brazil, Santo Domingo, Cuba, Puerto Rico, British Guiana, Jamaica, Trinidad, Barbadoes, and the British colonies of the Leeward and Windward Islands, representing a population of nearly 30,000,000 and an annual commerce of 600,000,000 dols. These negotiations are in progress of sure extension. Under the generous concessions thus secured, nearly all the agricultural products of this country and a large number of manufactured articles are admitted free into half of the ports of America south of the Rio Grande, and a much larger list of merchandise is admitted at rates twenty-five and fifty per cent. lower than those imposed upon similar articles imported from Europe, giving a marked advantage to our people. Nearly every article we can produce for export can be bought in the countries named at prices much below those asked by European competitors, who formerly enjoyed almost a monopoly of them. It remains for our people to improve their opportunities.

In Senator Hawley's estimation the Harrison administration has been sound through and through.

Representative J. C. Burrows presents reasons in the *Arena* why Mr. Harrison should be continued in office. He says: First, only the Republican party can be depended upon to sustain the American principle of protection. Second, the Republican party has placed the country on a sound monetary basis which should be sustained. Third, only the Republican party can be relied upon to devise a method whereby fair and honest elections can be secured. Fourth, the Democratic party refuses to aid in the promotion of the scheme of reciprocity in trade with South American republics.

FOR MR. CLEVELAND.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams, in a paper following Senator Hawley's, explains why it is that he and many other original members of the Republican party will in the present campaign support the candidate of the Democratic party. It is, he said, simply because that candidate is Mr. Cleveland. They will vote for Mr. Cleveland because they believe that upon the leading political issues of the pending canvass—civil service reform, the tariff, silver coinage and pensions—his position, as evidenced by his acts while President and his utterances afterwards, is sound.

"Those who feel as I feel," concludes Mr. Adams, "caring far more for country than for faction—for things than for names—see in Mr. Cleveland a man both true and tried, a political leader far in advance of his party, a public character with the courage of his convictions, a

statesman whose views on every political issue are definite and well known, a possible President who, if elected, can have no ulterior political ends in view, for he cannot be a candidate to succeed himself. Finally, if the published utterances of ex-President Cleveland upon all the leading issues of the day constitute what is now Democracy, then I and those who feel as I do must for the time being submit, for the reasons I have given, to be accounted Democrats. So far as the nominee for the Presidency is concerned, we certainly propose next November to vote as such."

In the *Arena* Representative William M. Springer speaks for the Democratic party. Assuming that the next Congress will be Democratic in both branches, he argues that the next President should be a Democrat. First, in order that the will of the people, as expressed through the majority of their representatives, might not suffer defeat from the interposition of the executive veto. This unity of opinion and purposes is held to be especially necessary in view of the strong demand for a revision of the tariff laws. Second, the Democratic party should elect its candidate in order that the reforms in Government expenditure undertaken by the Cleveland administration might be carried out. Third, because the Democratic party is at this time the better representative of true Americanism, the Republican being sectional in its interests. Fourth, a Democratic president would appoint Democratic judges to the Supreme Bench, which is now largely composed of Republicans.

FOR GENERAL WEAVER.

The People's Party's cause is represented in the *Arena* by Representative Thomas E. Watson. His reasons are first negative. Under a Republican administration there would be perpetuated the McKinley tariff, the national banking system, the contraction of currency, corporation rule, and the exemption of millionaires from taxation on their incomes. Under Democratic supremacy the national banks would remain, incomes would not be taxed, tariff burdens, if molested at all, would only be scaled slightly, corporations would retain their special privileges, currency would remain contracted, and only filtered out to the people through the banks. Again, says Mr. Watson, "both parties are responsible for the vicious legislation which now oppresses the country," and each lives on sectional prejudice.

His positive reasons are as follows :—The People's Party, if successful, will pass the income tax, will sweep away national banks, will restore the free coinage of silver, will have money issued directly to the people in sufficient volume to meet the needs of legitimate business; in short, will make "real, vital, imperative reforms, whose purpose is to destroy class rule and to restore to the people the government."

In the *Albemarle Review* the Rev. Dr. Momerie writes on "Medieval Medicine," and Mr. Albert J. Ball, in a paper entitled "Wanted—An Art of Morals," explains what is needed by civilisation at the present time. He says :—

By an art of morals I mean a compendium of rules of virtuous conduct suitable for the life of an ordinary individual, such as would enable him to decide the many difficult problems in which his good is not obviously that of his neighbour. Whether for good or for evil the Churches have lost their moral hold on the masses of the population, and it is not prudent that the wise men of the country should meet and lay down rules based upon abstract principles of equity which should be generally recognised as binding by the community?

SAVING THE WEST OF IRELAND.

THE GOOD WORK OF MR. BALFOUR.

THE REV. Mr. Verschoyle, in the *Fortnightly Review*, has a very interesting paper describing the result of his personal examination of the good work which Mr. Balfour has set on foot in the congested districts of the West of Ireland. He begins his narrative at the island of Aran, where the Rev. W. S. Green, "acting for the Congested Districts Board, is carrying out with great ability and success Mr. Balfour's policy of building up by State guidance and aid a permanent prosperity among the poverty-stricken people of the West."

The writer says that until this year the islanders were oblivious of the wealth of the deep-sea harvest at their very doors. Mr. Green set about teaching them. He subsidised seven boats from Arklow and a steamer from Galway to carry the fish, with the result that the Arklow boats made from £130 to £330 each, and even the local boats with their untrained crews cleared £70 each. In one night the boats took as many as 73,000 fish. This unexpected success will lead to good results next year. The herring fishery is also going to be tried, and the autumn mackerel fishing is to be taken in hand. Everywhere on the Connemara coast the fishing folk are looking up to the prosperity which lies within their reach. There is a new spirit of enterprise and hope breathed into their listless lives. Technical education has been begun, a school has been opened to teach the children to mend nets, and a scheme of technical instruction has been carried out in all that relates to fishing and agriculture. When the first boats went out with Clifton men the priest had absolutely to compel six men to go to sea. They were so incompetent that when rough weather came on they had to be put under hatches to prevent their being drowned. They succeeded, however, in making so much money that now there is no lack of volunteers. Mr. Verschoyle thinks that there should be a line of steamers subsidised as in Norway to call regularly at all the fishing ports. Harbours need to be improved, and the light railways extended. These light railways have educated the people in habits of steady work. The industry of curing the fish is being introduced by a Norwegian fish-curer, and the fishermen are said to be fishing with a perseverance and a success not shown before. Ireland alone spends £200,000 a year in importing what its own fishermen could well supply.

Mr. Balfour's relief works have, as a rule, been excellently well planned and executed. From the coast Mr. Verschoyle went inland. He is delighted with the improvement which has been made in the horses and live stock. He strongly urges the Board to spend a few hundred pounds in buying up the wretched stallions that range through the bogs, in order to kill them or sell them out of the country. In this region, as in other parts of Ireland, a good stud of stallions, bulls, and boars are much more important than any political apparatus that can be devised by man. Mr. Verschoyle sums up the whole matter as follows:—

I am convinced that the problem of Irish poverty can be solved without emigration, and that in due time it will be solved by the Congested Districts Board, if that Board keeps true to the sound economic methods—the gradual and careful application of State aid, for which Mr. Balfour is responsible. Mr. Balfour's methods may be condemned by some as State Socialism; though, strange to say, his Land Purchase Act, in common with his Congested Districts Act (of which it is really a part), tends to develop a sane and strong individualism in those who are partakers of its benefits. But whatever objections may be made by carping critics, the facts are certain that he has opened up ever-increasing

possibilities of prosperity and independence for the thousands of poverty-stricken dwellers in the islands and on the coasts of the Western ocean; and that, much more gradually it is true, but not less surely, he is doing the same for the peasantry of the inland country.

That the development of peasant proprietorship by the Land Purchase Acts has operated to improve the treatment of their farms by the people may be seen on a barren mountain estate, not far off the road to Foxford, where the tenants have bought under the Ashbourne Act and are rapidly improving their farms, the magic of property having made them industrious as well as contented.

THE CURSE OF CONSCRIPTION.

SOME PLAIN WORDS FROM "OUIDA."

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Ouida crosses swords with Lord Wolseley for his praise of conscription. Although disclaiming any authority to speak on military matters, she says she thinks she knows more of the effects of compulsory service than does Lord Wolseley, and she gives the reasons for the faith that is within her in a vigorous article, the key note of which is the declaration that "conscription is the pole-axe with which the patient citizen or labourer is brained, and it is cut from the wood of his own roof tree." "Ouida" stoutly denies that the soldier is the highest type of humanity, or that obedience is the highest human virtue. The obedience which is exacted from the soldier is very much like slavery, and it is no moral act and teaches no virtue:—

There is no servant, groom, artisan, farm-labourer, or hiring of any kind so lazy, so impudent, so insubordinate, and so useless as the young man who has recently come out from his term of compulsory service. When Lord Wolseley utters the preposterous declaration that the education given by conscription teaches a lad "all the qualities calculated to make him a thoroughly useful and loyal citizen," has he the least idea of what is the actual moral state of the barrack-yards and barrack-rooms of the armies of the Continent? Has he ever reflected on the inevitable results of the pell-mell confusion with which the clean-living young sons of gentle-people and *bourgeoisie* are flung together with the lowest ruffians from the cellars of the cities and the caves of the mountains? Will he even credit how constantly the healthy, hard-working, obedient lad from the farm-side or the counting-house, who left his people happy in his duties and clean in body and mind, comes back to them, when his time is over, cankered body and soul, eaten with disease, scornful of simple ways, too useless to work, too depraved to wed, too puffed up with foul desires and braggart conceits to earn the bread which he considers his father and brothers bound to labour to provide for him?

When the youth has had purity and strength of character and of mind enough to resist the contagion in which he has been steeped, he will in nine instances out of ten be a spoilt agriculturist, artisan, student, labourer. I can conceive nothing so appalling to the world as would be the forcing of the military temper down the throats of its entire multitudes. Militarism is the negation of individuality, of originality, and of true liberty. Its sombre shadow is spread over Europe; its garrotting collar of steel is on the throat of the people. The whole people sweat, groan, perish under the burdens laid upon them for the maintenance of the vast battalions of young men imprisoned in barrack-yards in enforced idleness and semi-starvation, whilst the fruitful lands of the Venetio, of Apulia, of the Emilia, of Sardinia, and of Calabria lie untilled under the blue skies, the soil crying for its sons, the spade and the scythe rusting whilst the accursed sabre and musket shine.

These remarks may be respectfully commended to Lord Wolseley and all those who like him imagine that it would be an advantage to England to do away with the one boon which the encircling sea gives her which no other European nation possesses.

THE FARMER'S FRIENDS AND FOES.

WINGS VERSUS FEET.

PLAGUES of mice have been by no means uncommon in English fields of past times. There was one in Gloucestershire and Hampshire in 1813-14, when "unexampled devastations" were committed, we are told, in the Forest of Dean and the New Forest, and, as a result of energetic work, 30,000 of the devastators were caught in the one forest, and 11,500 in the other. Again, in 1874-75, there was a similar plague in Wensleydale, the famous Yorkshire valley; and again, in 1876, that destructive little customer, the short-tailed vole, appeared in such numbers in the hill pasture farms of the Border, and parts of Yorkshire, as to destroy large tracts of grazing ground, entailing terrible loss to the farmer. And now, in the present year, we hear of an alarming increase of these little pests in the South of Scotland, where it is reported that this plague is especially serious along the northern boundary of Dumfriesshire, east of Thornhill, and in the north-west of Roxburgh, while the border districts in the south of Selkirk, Peebles, and Lanark, and the parishes of Carsphairn and Dalry, in the extreme north of the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, are also reported to be more or less affected. In Roxburgh and Dumfries the plague is estimated to have extended over an area of from 80,000 to 90,000 acres. It is clear that the departmental committee of the Board of Agriculture, which has the plague in hand for investigation, was appointed not a moment too soon. Some interesting information on this and similar topics of farm interest is contained in a brace of articles, with a valuable editorial note, appearing in the current issue of the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society*.

THE DEPREDATOR.

The short-tailed vole, to judge of him by the sketch given in the *Journal*, is a much uglier rodent than the ordinary field-mouse, who is, indeed, quite a graceful and pretty little creature. The harvest mouse, by the way, is the tiniest of British quadrupeds except the shrew:—

The mouse has a pointed muzzle, large prominent ears, and a long naked tail, while the vole has a blunt rounded muzzle, short ears almost hidden in the fur, and a short hairy tail. A more minute inspection will show that the dentition also is different. As regards colour, the long-tailed field mouse is a reddish brown or sandy colour above, and white beneath, the line of demarcation between these two colours being very noticeable. The short-tailed vole is grey-brown above and pale grey beneath, the two shades of colour merging so gradually as to cause the animal at a little distance to appear almost uniform in colour.

WHY THE VOLE IS ABOARD.

A preponderance of opinion amongst farmers is reported, tracing the cause of the present outbreak to the scarcity of owls, kestrels, weasels, and other so-called vermin. All these animals are to be ranged among the natural enemies of the mice, and even crows may be placed in the same category. The peculiarly luxuriant hill growth in the winter of 1890-91, coupled with the mildness of that season in Scotland, also favoured the vole's increasing and multiplying. In the Yorkshire case, the causes of the outbreak were attributed partly to the succession of mild winters which had immediately preceded that of 1875-76, and partly to the destruction that had long been meted out to such raptorial birds as the buzzard, the marsh harrier, the hen harrier, the kestrel, and the owl, and to such carnivorous mammals as the badger, the stoat, and the weasel.

HOW TO GET RID OF HIM.

The methods employed in the Forest of Dean plague were (1) the turning out of a number of cats; (2) clearing the ground, so as to expose the mice more effectually to their

natural enemies: (3) poisoned meal made up into paste balls and scattered about; (4) traps of seven or eight patterns; and (5) pitfalls, wider at the bottom than at the top. Holes about 2 ft. long and 10 in. broad at the top, and somewhat larger every way at the bottom, were made 20 yards apart, over about 3,200 acres of plantation. Persons went round early in the morning to destroy such mice as might be found in the holes. In this way . . . 30,000 mice were paid for by Government; nor were they extirpated till they had destroyed 1,700 acres, the astonishing number of 200,000 five-year-old oaks, together with an immense number of young seedlings. It is reported that Professor Löffler has recently been successful in combating a plague of field mice in Thessaly by means of a contagious virus. Details as to this raid upon the voles in the fields of Greece are not yet available, save that it is stated that bread crumbs, charged with bacilli, were scattered over the land. It will be remembered, however, that the attempt to cope in a somewhat similar manner with an allied troublesome rodent, the rabbit, in Australia, was not rewarded with success.

THE BIRDS.

Dr. R. Wall, of Pembroke, in a recently published letter, advised the agriculturists of the Border counties, or any other parts similarly afflicted, to take care of the short-eared owls, and—

Act the sensible part of protecting these invaluable birds, giving any delinquent found shooting them reason to realise and remember his energies are misdirected, and that by so doing he proves himself the worst of enemies to the suffering agriculturists.

Earl Cathcart in the *Journal* emphasises this advice. Birds generally, he says, do more good than harm:—

Insects are one of the greatest difficulties with which farmers have to contend: especially so where high cultivation prevails. There is not a tree that grows which is not subject to attacks of its own particular familiar insect—the oak alone has no less than fifty different invading insect persecutors. Birds in England, as elsewhere, are the chief means of destroying insects.

MISS ORMEROD AND THE SPARROW.

Earl Cathcart pays a tribute to the high value of Miss Ormerod's work, terming her the "fountain-head of British Applied Entomology." But from a letter of that lady's which is quoted, it appears she will take under her sheltering wing everything except the poor little sparrow. She says:—

In the much-vexed question of the sparrow, it is no matter what it eats in a town, but in the country I am personally aware of the fearful loss caused. This is not only by its raids on the cornfields, but by driving away the swallows and martins, which are amongst the first class of our insect protectors. Should the matter be brought forward, I have a large amount of evidence in my hands as to the absolute curse that this bird is (in its fostered conditions) to British agriculture, and whilst I would earnestly plead for preservation of every other of our birds, I would give every help in my power to its destruction.

KNOWLEDGE WANTED.

It is ignorance that is responsible for much in this world. Insects, as well as birds, need attention. Mr. Napier says:—

An extensive diffusion of information on the habits and means of destroying our noxious insects would be a means of saving many million pounds' worth annually of valuable food otherwise lost to the community. Could 100,000 copies of a good and very cheap work on the insects injurious to agriculture be circulated, I believe it would do much to add to the resources of the country. The United States Government is far more alive to the importance of this than we are. Almost every State has a Government entomologist, whose business it is to make important reports of the ravages of insects, and their proper

A LADY EXPLORER IN AFRICA.

THE first place in the *Arena* for July is devoted to Mrs. French-Sheldon's account of the first circumnavigation of Lake Chala. It is illustrated with her portrait, which we reproduce here, and with various views of the lake which lies on the north-east side of Kilimanjaro, four thousand



MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON.

feet above the sea level. The lake, which swarms with crocodiles, seems to be a somewhat uncanny piece of water to row upon. Mrs. French-Sheldon says:—

The thing which surprised me most was the fact that when I plunged my paddle two or three feet under the water at various points, the suction was so great it would be drawn away from me, and only with difficulty could I recover it and resume control; and at other points it would be drawn beneath the float, and again I would have to tug lustily to pull it back. At the same time, the entire lake was in agitation; it was bubbling almost like a hot spring, and yet there was no rift in the rim of the crest through which currents of wind could sweep down and cause this commotion.

She says that she found the tribe of Rombos in a state of innocence as of Paradise. The whole of the population were absolutely destitute of any clothes, and when she gave them some cloth they either wore it as a turban or hung a piece from their shoulders.

They have no consciousness of their nakedness. They bore themselves with so much dignity, and I grew to regard their colour as abundant clothing for them in their primitive simplicity. Truly they were clothed with *toga virilis*, a robe of manhood unfashioned by any mode of civilisation, but inborn.

An attempt to amuse these unsophisticated children of nature very nearly had tragic consequences. She says:—

I took a dozen bright feather toy birds, which, by means of a rubber bulb and tube, are made to hop about with great animation. The dull day came when I was quite at my wits' end to amuse some visitors from one of the tribes of Rombo. Suddenly I recollected the birds. The case containing them was opened, and with great flourish I wound up my musical-box and set the birds to gambol before the wide-open-eyed

guests, as they squatted expectant on their heels around my tent.

Presto! in two seconds that robust vision of dusky warriors, yelling at the top of their voices, presented nothing but heels. They ran like the rushing wind, terrified by the innocent toys as if pursued by his Satanic majesty.

The next morning I was indignantly requested to leave their sultanate by the prime minister of the tribe. I had actually betrayed my entire caravan to imminent peril, as the performance was looked upon as black art.

Nothing more of these natives was seen; and try as I would to induce them to return, they persistently refused, and I was unable to procure food for my men.

WANTED A NEW ST. FRANCIS.

THE SOLUTION OF THE LABOUR QUESTION.

IN the *International Journal of Ethics*, for July, Mr. W. L. Sheldon has a remarkable article, in which he discusses the question of "What should be the Attitude of the Pulpit to the Labour Problem?" He says the most delicate part of the discussion is who are to be the leaders of the wage-earning class. Such a leader, he says, should possess a combination of qualities and experience. He should be as capable a financier as Mr. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Trust, as great a sociologist as Herbert Spencer, and unite the religious enthusiasm of Luther with the insight of George Eliot and the self-sacrifice of Father Damien. There was a time when Mr. Sheldon thought the ideal leader would be a man like Felix Holt, but he has come to the conclusion that the Felix Holt type is no longer adequate to the situation.

It is not enough to have the superior intellect, the self-sacrificing devotion, the true and perfect spirit; it is essential that the new leaders should be men of wide learning and great practical experience. When we consider the delicate and complicated questions at the present time to be settled or acted upon by the labour leaders, it is astonishing that they do not make even more mistakes.

My hope as a religious teacher lies in another direction. It is in the possibility of a second coming of men somewhat of the type of St. Francis of Assisi; that is to say, men who have lived the life of the world, done great work, equipped themselves with knowledge and experience, gifted with insight and judgment, eminent for wealth and social position—who may sacrifice their personal opportunities, abandon their station in the world, and go down to apply their gifts and acquirements to the cause of the lower stratum of society. They would have to be so qualified as to lose nothing in delicacy or refinement of character, while they would be required to live to the very end of their days the life of the humble and the poor. It would demand unusual physical and intellectual strength for them to experience that change and endure all those conditions. But if they could do it, if they could go down there and live in that way, as the working-man lives—so winning his sympathy and confidence, trusted by him as well as by the class from which they came—they might be able to inaugurate a movement that could transform and elevate the efforts of that wage-earning element, which is now groping so blindly for its own amelioration. That class will not accept guidance unless they first have received sympathy; and the guide himself can accomplish nothing unless he be acquainted, by study and experience, with present social conditions and the laws of past history.

Whether this other kind of leader will come, we cannot say. Nevertheless, it is equally certain that if we, as the clergy or as ethical lecturers, do not push on ahead,—if we do not insist and insist that the work has to be done,—if we do not stand to the work ourselves, whatever others may or may not do,—if we do not begin to apply these religious feelings to the actual world, then we have failed in our mission. We must make the effort until the better leader comes. When he appears we can lay down the mantle and give it to other shoulders.

HOME LIFE IN A GREAT CITY.

HOW THE POOR LIVE IN GLASGOW.

AN article to which deserved precedence is given in the *Scottish Review* describes "The Social Condition of the Poor in Glasgow," and discusses in an interesting and suggestive way what is being done, and may be done, to ameliorate it. Even if Glasgow were not a—or perhaps, as regards enlightenment, the—pioneer modern municipality, the experiences of a city of 762,000 persons in respect of its poor and their social life could not fail to be of importance and interest.

THRIFT AND POVERTY.

Between the thrifty workman of the better class and his poor brothers and sisters, whose wages are under 20s. a week, there is a great gulf. Scottish thrift is manifest in Glasgow in the fact that there is one savings' bank depositor for every 3½ of the population; and of the co-operative societies, wholesale and retail, we are told that they are on the whole flourishing, and in many instances highly successful. On the other hand, the Glasgow Presbytery Commission's report contains what the writer of this article terms "a mass of depressing details," describing in strong but unexaggerated language the mean, sordid housing and debased social condition of the lowest class of unskilled workmen. As regards overcrowding, the structural condition of overcrowded tenements, and the social condition and habits of those lodged therein, Glasgow is held to compare favourably with London, but unfavourably with Edinburgh and Aberdeen, notwithstanding that Glasgow anticipated even Birmingham in adopting an Improvement Scheme to let "light and air" into congested districts. In Aberdeen the number of persons who live on an acre of ground averages eighteen; the average number of rooms to a house is 3·42; and the percentage of the people who live in one-apartment houses is 13·6. In Edinburgh we have fifty-five persons per acre, an average of 4·19 rooms to a house, a death-rate of 23·2, and a percentage of 16·8 of a population housed in one apartment. In Glasgow there are eighty-four persons per acre, 2·34 rooms per house, 24·7 per cent. of the population living in one apartment only, and the death-rate is the comparatively high one of 28·6.

HOME COMFORT.

Mr. Wood, a night inspector of the Sanitary Office, gave the Presbytery an account of what he saw on the night of December 17th—in the dead of winter in Scotland, remember.

The house of a blind man, who lived with his wife and two children, both under five years of age. His wife is employed in a hair factory, and he himself ekes out a living by selling laces at the street corners. There were no furnishings in the house save a broken box and a few old pieces of delf. There was a bed recess, without bearers or bottoms, and these people all lay there on the floor with very little to cover them. The house, altogether, was very dirty. The rent was seven shillings a month. The next house was that of a labourer and his wife and two children, aged seven and two years respectively. They were in bed, with no covering but a shawl. An old table was the only article of furniture in the house. The next house was occupied by a widow and her son, twenty-three years of age. The widow goes out to wash and clean, and the son is a labourer in an engineer's shop. There was a bed in this house, the apartment was fairly well furnished, and the shelves were decorated with dishes. The woman said she made a shakedown for her son sometimes, but the weather being cold they slept together. Number six house was occupied by a carter and his wife, who lay in the recess of the bed, with nothing to cover them but an old mat. The only articles in the house, which was fairly clean, were two old boxes and a few dishes.

PHILANTHROPY AND PROPERTY.

It has been suggested that Associations might be formed to purchase insanitary property, especially tenements compulsorily closed by authority, and reconstruct them. These properties, it is maintained, could be reconstructed; sanitary appliances provided; light and air freely admitted; the general surroundings brightened and improved; and the houses let to selected tenants, at the rent now paid, and that such purchases would still prove a remunerative investment. This calculation is based on the assumption that the selected tenants, being well-behaved and industrious, the rents would be regularly paid, and the cost of repairs reduced. And certainly if such Associations, conducted on commercial principles, could demonstrate that it is practicable to provide, for decent tenants, superior houses at the rent of dilapidated dens, and yet show a fair return on the investment, there would, in a short time, be as many houses reconstructed and improved by private enterprise as there are respectable tenants to fill them. But by some this is doubted.

THE BOON OF RESCUE.

Whether such investments would be remunerative or not, there is no question as to the good which would be effected; for no greater boon can be conferred on the decent and industrious poor than to remove them from commerce with the depraved, drunken, and criminal, and to provide for them quiet resting places, where they can dwell apart. It is one of the saddest burdens of a sad lot, to be driven by grim necessity to lodge in dwellings where the air surrounding them is full of sounds of drunken ribaldry; their souls vexed with unrighteous deeds; and the fresh lives of young children polluted by too early contact with vice in its grossest forms. They might happily be rescued from perdition.

WANTED: TRAINED WIVES AND A BRIGHTER LIFE.

The root of the matter is to provide for the worker a helpmate fit and capable. But the writer thinks the race of capable housewives, shrewd, kindly, managing, seems to be dying out. How to rear a race of women, healthy in body and mind, fitly trained for household work, is the problem. Once a generation is reared, quick to practise the homely virtues of domestic life, the problem of how to raise the submerged is practically solved. Churches may do much in their missions. "Classes for womanly work, sewing, cooking, and washing, are quite as necessary and profitable, and no less pleasing to our Father in Heaven, than Bible classes and prayer meetings." If the Churches only thought so!

In Glasgow the Johnston School of Domestic Economy is being organised. Its success or failure will depend largely on the woman placed at its head. A Technical College for Women would be a fitter designation for it. What mechanics, chemistry, electricity, are to the crafts, cooking, sewing, washing, ironing are to women; each fits itself for their after vocation, and let the "wild women" orate as they may, the vocation of women is the charge of a household, and a high vocation it is.

The writer urges the introduction of more brightness and colour into home life, and the encouragement of brightening agencies that supplement the home—reading and recreation rooms, halls in which good music is played, places where men may be at their ease to smoke and talk and be provided with light refreshment, parks, gardens, picture galleries, music in the parks, and so on. In Glasgow picture galleries and museums spreading round a Central Music Hall are about to be built on the site of the exhibition of 1888, the faded glories of which will be revived, it is hoped, as a permanent institution under municipal control. The principle on which this is done may be quoted as an apophthegm:—

The surest preventative of drunkenness and vice, and sordid ways, is to beget a generous sympathy with and warm love of things pure, excellent, and beautiful, which in turn will beget a loathing for things sordid, coarse, and ugly.

CHURCHES AND SECTS.

A BITTER CRY AND BITTER ARGUMENT.

In the *Church Quarterly* there is an article on "Religious Equality: the Bitter Cry of Dissenting Clericalism," written in a spirit which is one of the best proofs of the urgent need that exists for putting away the cause of it. The basis on which the whole article rests is that the "Dissenters" ask that they and the Established Church clergy shall be made socially and personally "equal," which is an impossibility; instead of merely asking that the treatment of different religious bodies by the law itself shall not be invidiously differential. Nobody is so childish as to demand an absolute "equality." What is demanded is equality in the eye of the law and of the State—equality of treatment.

LAW AND "EQUALITY."

The article is not a model of clearness—the writer's bias is too much for him:—

It is certainly not within the power of any Parliament or any Cæsar to create religious equality by the force of law. But it is undoubtedly within the power of a Parliament to bestow upon Dissenting ministers the thing which they really mean by "Religious Equality." It needs no prophet to foresee that all the politicians who want to catch the votes of the meeting-houses, and all the newspaper-men who want their custom, are sure to adopt this bitter cry of Dissenting "Clericalism," though few will spend five minutes in asking what the cry ought to mean, what religion is, what equality is, or what the connexion is between the two. . . . They give two very different meanings to the new catchword, "Religious Equality," when they use it in the pulpit, the newspapers, or the political meeting. It is important to distinguish these two meanings, for they are in the habit of confounding them. First, they mean by it theoretically the complete equality before the law of every society, which calls itself a "Church"—like the "Gleichberechtigung der Konfessionen" of the German States. This kind of equality, so far as their conception of a "Church" admits, they already really have. They have no need to ask the State to give it to them. Secondly, they mean practically by it, as all their instances and grievances clearly show, the official and social equality of all persons who call themselves "Christian ministers." This sort of equality it is impossible for any Cæsar of Parliament to bestow upon them.

CLERICAL EQUALITY.

It being discreet to avoid examining too closely what ground there is for the off-hand assertion that the Nonconformists already have the kind of equality they claim, the writer devotes the remainder of his space to argument on the assumption that what is claimed is an official, social, and personal equality, impossible to be gained. He twits the four leading Nonconformist bodies, or as he calls them Dissenters, with seeking great things for themselves:—

While in the abstract they extend the right of "Religious Equality" to any and every society which calls itself a "Church," whenever they deal with this right in the concrete they confine it to those "Churches" which have official "ministers," and they virtually deny the right of "Religious Equality" to those sects which are non-clericalist, or are anti-clericalist, or in which every member is or may be a "minister." Hence the demand for "Religious Equality" is a matter of great urgency to the Presbyterian, Independent, Baptist, and Wesleyan "Churches"; but it is a matter of scarcely any moment to the Quaker, Plymouth Brethren,

or the various new "Churches" gathered by Revivalist preachers. It is in fact the bitter cry of Clericalist "Dissent," and it is therefore a mere class cry. "In America," said an Independent minister who has occupied a pulpit on both sides of the Atlantic, "they call us all clergymen." So "Clericalist Equality" would more fitly express the gift which they ask the State to bestow upon them than "Religious Equality" does.

THE REV. H. PRICE HUGHES.

Still arguing on the childish assumption that the "Dissenters" claim the decree of an impossible personal equality, the writer is able to launch a fine sneer, the material for which he has been carefully hoarding for three years:—

There are other Dissenters, however, who maintain that the defect of "Religious Equality," or the social undervaluation of the Dissenting minister as such, is neither the fault of the State nor the fault of the Church. It is the fault, say they, of English society itself: the whole English people are to blame for it: it is a democratic sin. "The extraordinary honours paid to the Archbishop of Cyprus," said the *Methodist Times* three years ago, "are a curious social phenomenon. Because he is an Archbishop, though immeasurably inferior in ability, learning, influence, and service to scores of Nonconformist ministers, he is fêted by the Archbishop of Canterbury, sought after by Mr. Gladstone," etc. etc. The casuistry of the Nonconformist conscience may possibly be able to explain how there can be any true "Religious Equality" between an immeasurably inferior minister, like the Greek Archbishop, and an immeasurably superior minister like the Rev. H. P. Hughes. "The Waker of the West," as the *Pall Mall Gazette* calls this gentleman, has wit enough to see that no Act of Parliament could possibly elevate a benighted Eastern prelate to the high level of an eloquent Wesleyan Methodist preacher. It was not the State, but it was the University of Oxford, which sinned against "Religious Equality" and against "scores of immeasurably superior" Dissenting ministers, by making the Archbishop a Doctor of Divinity. The State can hardly be expected, by the most fanatical Liberationist, to compel the University to make "the Rev. H. P. Hughes, M.A. of Oxford" (as that gentleman used to describe himself), a Doctor of Divinity.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The writer makes such capital as he can out of what is evidently a carefully-kept note-book *à la* Cuttle of disputes or bickerings amongst the "sects," paying incidentally this unintentional tribute to the public-spirited energy of those at whom he sneers:—

It is usually the habit of Dissenting ministers in the towns to push themselves to the front in all political and municipal concerns. In the House of Commons, in the town councils, and most representative bodies, religious minorities generally enjoy a share of office which is out of all proportion to their numbers.

But there is another side to the matter:—

The unbeneficed priests in a populous town, although they are called "State-favoured ministers" by the Liberationists, and are indeed the clergy of the nation and the parishes, might with some reason complain that they are denied "Religious Equality" with the local Dissenting ministers. The pastors of the "Free Churches" have a closer interest with Mammon than a curate has; the great local capitalists and manufacturers are frequently the patrons and members of their chapels. Hence the Dissenting ministers are put on so many public committees, and asked to speak at so many public meetings; whereas the curates of the National Church, although they are at least "ministers," are mostly regarded by its municipality, the local organ of the State, as undeserving of "Religious Equality" with the wealthy pastors of the sects.

THE CIVIC CHURCH.

WHAT IT WAS, AND WHAT IT MAY BE.

THE great want of the age is a Church—a Church which will not be a mere sect, but a real Church, a working Church, a Church co-extensive with the community in which it exists, a Church which, like the old Church, has the power of excommunication and exercises it, a Church which embraces the whole range of human life, and which influences all the affairs of life, alike in personal conduct and in affairs of municipal and national government. Until we can constitute a Church which will somehow or other do the things which the old Church used to do, and which the modern Church largely shirks doing, we shall never get the key of the solution of the social problem. This lies at the root of everything, but it is astonishing how little the fact is appreciated, even by those who have the phrase "National Church" continually on their lips. In the new number of the *Quarterly Review* there is an article on Disestablishment, from which I quote the following passage:—

The Church is the oldest institution in this country. It alone has stood by the grave of old worlds and by the cradle of new, bidding order arise out of confusion. It alone has survived the fall of dynasties and the rise of constitutions, unchanged and unchangeable amid the vicissitudes of centuries,—the grand central fact round which English history has revolved. By its side the English nation is a modern growth, and kingships and dignities are things of to-day. The spiritual pedigree of its bishops spans by their uninterrupted succession the nineteen centuries of the Christian era. It has been the chosen instrument for extending the spiritual blessings and glorious hopes of Christianity among barbarous and ignorant peoples. Its spiritual order rose above the turmoil of the world, subduing to silence those whom its sacred teaching failed to attract. It was the civilising agency which tamed the ferocity of savage tribes, shielding the honour of women, guarding the slave against oppression, protecting the weak against the strong. It maintained rights of property, upheld rights of marriage, supported public justice as opposed to private vengeance by the privileges of sanctuary, which sheltered innocence and provided a fair trial for crime. It was the chief, if not the sole, depository of human learning, literature, arts, and sciences. The books brought by Augustine were the mother books of our literature. The monastic schools, libraries, and scholars of England made the country illustrious in the ninth century. The Church was the pioneer of agriculture, the teacher of mathematics, of medicine, of botany. It was the physician and surgeon of the body as well as of the soul. To the efforts of the Church painting, sculpture, music, architecture, owed their inspiration.

The Church was all this everywhere. In England it was something more. It formed the earliest basis of national union; it gave the first idea of an united England. It supplied a bond of cohesion which no other force or institution could provide; only as Churchmen did West Saxon, Mercian, and Northumbrian feel that they were fellow-countrymen and fellow-subjects. Its synods and councils were models and prototypes of Parliament and of representative institutions. Its canons were the patterns of national legislation, and the earliest extant laws of this country begin with a section relating to the Church. It was essentially a national Church, free, spontaneous, independent in its development, using the native tongue, observing the native festivals, revering the native saints, bound up with every crisis in the nation's history, maintaining the faith in which our fathers lived and died, and in which we hope to rear our children. It was a bulwark of national liberties, a nursery of patriots, training the people to regard their liberties as a national heirloom, preparing the way for the time when, under other conditions and circumstances, it headed the movement which won the Magna Charta of national freedom.

What an anti-climax it is to come down from this picture of what the Church used to do in the old times to the plea for the continuance of privileges conceded to one sect out of many! This article is one of the evidences which tend to convince men that there is no chance of getting a real Civic Church until this pseudo-national sect which is endowed and established by the State is reduced to the common level of all the other Churches in the land. Until you can get into peoples heads some loftier idea of national religion than tithes and bishops in the House of Lords, you can make very little progress towards the realisation of the ideal of the Church in the true old sense of the word.

FEVER IN MASHONALAND.

FORT VICTORIA is in Mashonaland, it is true, but it is a long way from the high and healthy plateau on which Fort Salisbury stands. The *Downside Review* gives some letters from "A Gregorian in Mashonaland," the latest of which, dated March 22nd, 1892, says:—

The fever is still playing old Henry with us, in fact with everybody in the country. There are now only three effectives in our camp, and as two of these are obliged to be with the mill all day, the whole of the work of the camp devolves on the other unfortunate wretch—myself. I am getting quite experienced in the treatment of fevers, and have acquired almost the courage of a Downside infirmarian in dealing with strange complications. I have even had one or two out-patients. True! they came in to see our doctor, but as he was sick they accepted my attention (gratis, unfortunately; how seldom is virtue rewarded in coin). Fortunately I have got another cook—a beauty—in place of our old one, so I am spared what is *mess* work in more senses than one. Alas! my prodigy has been complaining all day of a violent headache, and I fear that spells fever. I am loading him up with antipyrin as full as he will hold, and cursing him vigorously to try and keep it off. I hope I may succeed. I think you people at home are making a mistake in stopping our further prospecting; of course we can appreciate the motive of economy which keeps us to the development of our present claims, but this dry season will decide whether there is going to be a big gold field here or not. In a few weeks' time hundreds of men will be here from down country, and if there is gold to be found they will find it. We are however first in the field, and I should think ought to take care that we really get first pick.

In a postscript the writer adds that his vigorous measures "quite cured the cook." South African travellers in places of high altitude should be careful, however, how they "load up" their friends or themselves with antipyrin. A gentleman just arrived from Pretoria (4,000 feet above sea-level) states that the leading doctor there told him that men who dose themselves in that country with either antipyrin or quinine make a great mistake. It is the road to destruction.

RUSSIAN FAMINE FUND—FINAL LIST.

THE amount acknowledged last time as "Miss Kitchener, 9s.," should have been "Pupils of Bury High School, per Miss Kitchener, 9s." We have since received the following subscriptions, which are the last that will be acknowledged:—

A Sympathiser, 10s.; Anonymous, £1; Tregassa, 2s. 6d.; S. V., £1; A Village Girl, 2s. 6d.; A. Gordon Rowe, 1s.; H. S. Ridings, £10; Mrs. Krabbe Williams, £1; A Friend, 6d.; Collected by Maude Moore, £1; From Warley, 5s.; Collected in Forest Hill by M. G. G. G., £2 10s.; Miss Holman, 10s.; Amy, £1; Archdeacon Willis, Minister of St. Andrew's, Cambridge, Auckland, New Zealand, sends a draft for £1 6s. 11d., made up of the following items:—Collected by Miss Dyer, £1 1s.; Collected by Miss O'Halloran, 13s.; Miss Sinclair's Scholars, 3s. 10d.; W. B. S., 10s. 6d.; E. Crouch, 2s. 6d.; Church Box, Cambridge, 2s. 7d.; Church Plate, Ohaupo, 1s.; I. W. Merriack, £1; Miss S. Hooper, 2s. 6d.; W. N. W., 10s.

HOW TO CROSS AFRICA IN A BALLOON.

FROM SEA TO SEA IN THREE WEEKS!

THE last three numbers (May, June, and July) of the *Revue Maritime et Coloniale* contain joint articles by Messrs. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos on "Long-Distance Aerial Voyages," written with the special object of demonstrating the feasibility of exploring the African and Australian continents by means of balloons. We have all read the account of Dr. Samuel Fergusson's five weeks voyage in his balloon, the *Victoria*, across Africa, and most of us have probably felt that, like so many of Jules Verne's marvellous fanciful conceptions, there was a substratum of reality in the account, and that it was but a fore glimpse of what is destined to become perfectly feasible in the coming days when the art of aviation is reduced to a practical science. The balloon must only proceed when the wind blows in the general direction in which it wishes to go, and must stop (if possible) whenever the winds tend to drive it in the opposite direction. Hence it is only by a proper utilisation of the prevalent and regular aerial currents of the globe that a balloon can be made capable of undertaking long-distance voyages—i.e. of traversing in a given direction a distance of several thousand kilometres.

THE BALLOON AND ITS TRAIL ROPE.

The very interesting articles of Messrs. Dex and Dibos explain fully how the balloon must be constructed, and what method of navigation it must adopt in order to carry out such a voyage. More than fifty pages are devoted to a minute description of the balloon and its fittings, which, as may be presumed, possess numerous special features. Dr. Fergusson, it will be remembered, got over all his difficulties by carrying only a small quantity of gas in his famous balloon, and by raising or lowering its temperature by means of his wonderful furnace. Messrs. Dex and Dibos propose to solve the difficulty in a more practical manner, by the aid of a heavy steel guide-rope of twelve strands, 1,260 kilogrammes in weight, which will enable the balloon to contend without loss of gas or ballast against all the external causes of variation in ascensional power due to the expansion or contraction of the gas, or to saturation of the envelope of the balloon. The only effect of such variations in the lifting power will be to vary the length of the portions of the twelve guide-rope strands trailing on the ground, and so to automatically maintain the balloon in equilibrium so long as the variations in the ascensional force do not exceed the weight of the rope. The guide-rope, in fact, is the only means by which a long-distance voyage can become possible, hence it follows that the balloon must be kept at a low level, and only exceptionally be allowed to go free. How this is to be done, and how the drag-rope is constructed so as not to wreck everything it comes across, must be explained by reference to the articles.

A DOUBLE BALLOON.

The outer envelope of the balloon proposed is to have a capacity of 11,500 cubic metres; inside this there will be an inner balloon having a total capacity when filled with air of 7,630 cubic metres. This inner balloon not only prevents the outer envelope from losing its shape, but also helps to keep the balloon in equilibrium under variations of temperature. The lifting power of the balloon is equal to 12,300 kilogrammes; its weight and

that of its accessories amount to 5,138 kilogrammes, thus leaving 7,160 kilogrammes to be shipped as ballast. A balloon of this capacity—which is just half that of Giffard's balloon which formed such an attractive feature at the Paris Exhibition of 1878—would cost complete about £9,000, and would have sufficient buoyancy, if constructed on the lines given, to float for at least sixty-eight days without getting rid of all its ballast. During this time it would travel, with the guide-ropes trailing, 11,500 kilometres, equal to a mean of 170 kilometres per day, in a given direction, allowing 375 hours for stoppages on account of the wind being dead against it. This is, of course, on the supposition that the direction of the journey is in accord with the prevalent direction of the winds at the season when the voyage is undertaken, and that the balloon only travels when the wind is in a favourable direction and stops when there is a contrary wind travelling at a less speed than ten metres a second. If the adverse wind is stronger than this, then the balloon must perforce go on, as it would be dangerous to anchor. The friction due to the guide-ropes trailing on the ground causes a uniform retardation in the pace of eight kilometres an hour.

A TIME TABLE FOR THE JOURNEY.

In the June number the fictitious itineraries of the balloon are carefully worked out from statistics of the force and direction of the wind recorded day by day at the various stations in Europe. Starting from Paris in the months of July 1888-89-90, the mean time required to travel 3,000 kilometres from west to east comes out with great uniformity at about twenty days. Assuming the distances to be travelled in Australia at 3,500 to 4,000 kilometres, in South America at 4,000 to 5,000 kilometres, in Northern Africa at 4,000 to 7,000 kilometres, and in Central Africa at 3,000 to 4,000 kilometres, the probable duration of the voyages would be, for Australia, twenty to twenty-four days, for South America, twenty-four to thirty days, for Northern Africa, twenty-four to forty-one days, and for Central Africa, eighteen to twenty-four days. The chances of success across the tropical portions of one of these continents, moreover, would be greatly enhanced by the trade winds, which blow with considerable regularity across the surface of the continent at the period which would naturally be selected for making the attempt. In November and December, for instance, the prevalent direction of the wind in Central Africa is S.E.; and in Northern Africa N.E. One of the great difficulties to contend against in African travel would be the Equatorial calms, but, as the particulars given in the July number go to show, the popular idea on the subject is hardly warranted, their mean duration throughout the year as compared with the days on which there is wind being only as one to eight. Captain Fullerton, R.E., in his recent interesting lecture on "Modern Aerial Navigation," remarked, "Hitherto, unfortunately, in this country aerial navigation has been looked upon, to put it mildly, with the deepest suspicion, and it is no exaggeration to say that the terms 'aeronaut' and 'lunatic' are at present considered as more or less synonymous." The science of aeronautics is, however, based on simple rules and common sense, not upon wild and vague theories opposed to all principles of nature; and if hitherto little progress appears to have been made, it is really only because the subject has but recently been scientifically studied. In France much more attention is paid to the subject, and now that balloons have been taken up for military purposes, it is probable that the solution of the difficult problem of aviation will be far more quickly arrived at than is generally supposed.

THE RUSSIANS AT HOME.

AN anonymous writer in the *Cornhill Magazine* for August has a very sensible article on "The Russians as they are To-day." He has been reading Mr. E. B. Lanin's lampoon upon Russia, and he says:—

It was a distinct relief to me after reading that article to reflect that I had just returned from a ten months' residence in the country (during which time I had travelled nearly 7,000 miles by river, land, or sea, from one end of European Russia to the other, from Warsaw to the Crimea, the southern provinces round the Sea of Azov, through the Caucasus to Tiflis and Baku, and throughout the whole length of the Volga, from Astrakhan to Nijni-Novgorod, stopping *en route* at Tzaritzin, Saratov, Samara, Simbirsk, and Kazan, to Moscow, Kharkov, and Kiev in Central Russia), and that I had met with nothing justifying so overwhelming and so bitter an attack.

Of the Russian religion he thinks little:—

I confess that I have never seen any religion which seemed to me so unreal, so artificial, and so little reverent as that of the Russian Church; but is it wonderful, with so poor a standard of clergy?

With that exception he has very little to say of Russia excepting what is good. Even the police fill him with admiration. He says:—

The ordinary police form a fine body of men, and of late years are for the most part fairly educated. Personally I have always found them as deserving of the name "the friendly policeman" when addressed or appealed to as in our own country, and have often had pleasant talks with some of them.

As for the army:—

Nothing surprised me more than the physique and bearing of the Russian soldiers. They were devoted to their officers, and work cheerily and well, and may be heard singing—and very well, too—wherever they are in any numbers at work or on the march.

Of the Russians, as a whole, he says:—

I found them a pleasant, hospitable, and social people, always ready to fraternise and help me in every way in their power. I found the peasants everywhere pleasant and generally communicative, and I think about the most hopeful of any class in the country. They form the backbone of the Empire.

Even in some other respects, in which Russia is usually supposed to be behind the rest of the world, he finds something to praise:—

I was agreeably surprised to find good and comfortable hotels, not merely in the capital cities of the Empire, but in many others.

In regard to education I do not think that any one can deny that the Russian Government has pursued an enlightened and far-seeing policy, as respects, at any rate, their own subjects.

As for the universal corruption of which we hear so much, he gives us the following as the result of his experience:—

It is a great pleasure to me to reflect that I never even found it expedient to pay anything of the nature of a bribe, and much less was asked for one.

As the net result of his travels he is lost in admiration of the Caucasus. He says:—

I have seen many parts of the globe—from the East to the West Indies, from America to the borders of the Celestial Empire, from South Africa to Russia—and on the whole, for charm and beauty of nature and for interesting variety of races, I give the palm to the Caucasus.

WHAT SHALL SCHOOL GIRLS READ?

In the *Educational Review*, which is a double number on account of the supplement describing books for school prizes, there is an article by Elizabeth Dawes on "What Shall School Girls Read?" At present, she says, girls read hardly anything but story books, a habit which fosters a life of excitement and gives a distaste for anything serious. She says:—

Now it seems to me that what girls should read might be roughly divided into three large divisions:—1. Historical and biographical. 2. Classical. 3. General or scientific.

In the first division I include the historical novel, as I certainly do not think that a girl is wasting time by reading the best of Walter Scott's novels, or Miss Aguilaz's "Days of Bruce"—from which, by the way, I gained a much more vivid idea of the Scotch history of that time than I ever did from the "Student's Hume,"—or Kingsley's "Hereward the Wake," "Westward Ho!" and the like, since they have a good solid substratum of history. But apart from the historical tale or novel, there are charming versions for our little ones of English, French and other histories, very often attractively illustrated; and for the elder ones, Macaulay's Essays, the "Cameos of English History," "Lives of the English Queens," and similar books, which give us, so to say, "a peep behind the scenes" and endow the characters with individuality, the scenes with reality, and the incidents with truth. Outside our own history, books such as "Constantinople" by Giberne, Mrs. Oliphant's "Makers of Florence" and "Makers of Venice," give us a graphic picture of the great towns and personages of the middle ages; and what more fascinating reading is there than Prescott's Histories of the Conquest of Mexico and Peru, or Motley's Rise of the Dutch Republic?

By classical reading I mean reading which will make them familiar with the mythology, modes of life, and history, both political and literary, of Greece and Rome. Some may object that this is more suited to boys than girls, but the chief reason I strongly recommend it for girls is because, without this knowledge, they cannot appreciate modern paintings and sculptures, or fully understand the best of our modern literature, be it poetry or prose; therefore, in their school-days they should get an insight into Greek and Roman mythology and history, which will live for ever in the world's art and literature.

I need hardly stop to mention any of the many charming books written for children about classical mythology and history. We all know Kingsley's "Heroes," and Prof. Church's well-illustrated series of stories from Homer, Livy, etc., and, last but not least, Cox's "Tales of Ancient Greece." And for their private reading we might induce our girls to make an acquaintance with the epics and tragedies of antiquity, by means of the fine translations we possess. Why should a girl not enjoy reading Lord Derby's metrical version of the Iliad, or Pope's of the Odyssey, or Butcher and Lang's clever prose translation of it, or some good translation of the *Æneid*?

General or Scientific.—This is rather a comprehensive heading; under it I should like to include elementary books on astronomy, natural history, geography, geology.

We believe that most boys delight in such books as White's "Natural History of Selborne," and we ask ourselves why should not girls do the same; perhaps girls in the country, accustomed to accompany their brothers on their rambles, do, but as a rule they seem to have little natural taste for these subjects. Some easy and interesting book, as "The World at Home," or "Father Alder," might be read and explained to them; and as they grow older such books as "Madam How and Lady Why," "Sun, Moon, and Stars," "The Forty Shires," or "The Story of the Heavens," might be studied with them. The chief thing we teachers have to do is to try and awaken a many-sided interest, so that when they leave school, they may feel inclined to read for themselves more about these subjects, of which they have learned the outlines with us.

LESSONS FROM MY EARLY LIFE.

BY THE REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

IN the *Young Man* for August Mr. Haweis publishes a paper of some biographical interest. He says he hated Latin and Greek as a lad and used to revel in Tennyson. When he went to Cambridge he spent most of his time in playing the violin, for which he had a great gift. On leaving college, he spent nine months in Italy in Garibaldi's time, with excellent results. He says:—

The one result to my life of these stirring experiences was the conviction that to suffer and to venture, and to work for the emancipation of the suffering and the oppressed against tyranny and wrong, was the noblest mission on earth. Garibaldi, as he was in those his best and brightest days, stood to me, and will ever stand, as the pure symbol in modern times of noble self-sacrifice and grand achievement in the cause of true philanthropy.

This experience haunted me all through my curacy life in the East End of London, Bethnal Green, and Stepney. Garibaldi gave me that keen relish, which I hope I shall never lose, for all schemes which aim at the amelioration of our own enslaved poor. I learned sympathy with their legitimate strikes. It was Garibaldi who enabled me to see in Lord Shaftesbury, whose religious opinions were far as the poles asunder from mine, the chivalrous champion of the down-trodden, and later on in General Booth a real captain of salvation to thousands groaning under the despotism of sin and the curse of crime and poverty. Booth is, after all, a sort of almost literal social Garibaldi of the masses.

Speaking of the lessons which he has learned as to the most helpful methods of work, he says:—

First, I am sure that early rising and early reading and writing are good. It was for some time my practice to rise soon after six, all weathers, dress and read or write, wrapped up. All crouching over the fire is bad. Rise and read.

Secondly, from a desultory reader (from the time I began studying for the Church) I became a systematic reader. I have always been a great Bible reader, and though my verbal memory is bad, I have, by dint of incessant Bible-reading from childhood, committed to memory, not always accurately, large portions of the sacred text. I am grieved to find that Bible-reading has greatly decreased. Young people are still given Bibles, but they do not read them, and they do not *know* their Bibles.

The Bible, having ceased to be a fetish, is, in fact, ceasing to be read. I would say to all young men, Make yourselves acquainted with Genesis, Exodus, Samuel, Kings, Psalms, Isaiah, the four Gospels, Acts, and St. Paul's Corinthian and Ephesian Epistles. Such books as F. W. Robertson's "Sermons," at least six volumes, may be very profitably studied in connection with the Bible. After all, the Bible must always remain the world's great religious classic, whatever opinions may ultimately prevail as to the date of authorship of its different books. Generally speaking, I am in the habit of keeping some one solid book, like Herbert Spencer's "Data of Ethics," Carlyle's "Frederick," Gibbon's "Rome," or Milman's "History of Latin Christianity," always going, till I get through it. Anything which strikes me as useful for reference I make a note of in a line with page at end of each vol. I have annotated thus the whole of Milman, Gibbon, Green's "Short History," Lecky, and countless other vols. It is the easiest and safest way of preserving the results of your reading, for as long as your book lasts your notes last, and if you can find your book you can find your notes. As you get on in life, you will, if you are wise, read less, but more to the purpose. The fritter of mind over newspapers and magazines is immense. Learn to cultivate a habit of selection.

Thirdly, every one must sometimes—we all must—read to cram; but this is not the best kind of reading. Read rather to assimilate.

—tly, do not kick at compulsory work, unless of anilly degrading or unsuitable character.

HOW LOCAL OPTION WORKS IN PRACTICE.

THERE is an interesting short article in the *Sunday Magazine* for August which sheds some light upon the probable course of events in England when the teetotallers have their will and local option is the law of the land. It is entitled "A Prohibition of Drinking Shops: How it Came About and What Followed." The writer says:—

Sometimes I have been asked, "Is the removal of the drink traffic a counsel of perfection, the impossible dream of the hopeful temperance reformer? Can a whole community be found voluntarily, and through a course of years, to free itself from the main cause of its demoralisation?"

My answer is: I do not merely think or suppose, I *know* that it has been done. And by the healthful development of the moral sense of communities it can sooner or later be done everywhere.

In the southern part of the State of New Jersey, forty miles from Philadelphia, stands the town of Millville, containing a population of ten thousand, almost wholly of working men and their families. I know of only one college-educated man in the town. A generation ago it was specially noted for its intemperance.

When the day came that, by the terms of the charter which incorporated the village into a "city," the State granted the privilege of local option, an increasing number became convinced of the practicability of the suppression of the liquor traffic. Opposed to them were the habitual drinkers, backed by the pecuniary interests of three large hotels and twenty lower-class drinking saloons. Year by year the number of the Prohibitionists grew. The first step gained was the suppression of the smaller saloons, in which the three large taverns heartily joined, in order to obtain a monopoly of the sale. But, in the following year, the irritated saloon-keepers, by way of retaliation, joined the Prohibitionists in closing the three taverns. Thus, by a process of mutual decapitation, the city got rid of both classes of licensed houses.

It was the elected city council which controlled the question of licences. In the decisive year elections gave a majority of one in favour of the sale of liquor. The deciding vote against prohibition was that of a butcher, and the wives of the artisans let him know that if, by the aid of his vote, the tavern licences were renewed, they would buy meat elsewhere. He absented himself from the city council, and that year, for the first time, no applications for licence were granted.

The three tavern-keepers now "struck," and tried to force licences by declining to entertain travellers. In this new emergency, a lady, who had the principal house in the place, temporarily received all travellers. The reformers triumphed. Two of the taverns became temperance boarding-houses, and the third received visitors to the place.

For many years the battle was a close one, not without risk of defeat. But the increase in the prosperity of the town, the welfare of individual families—most of all, the improved character of the young men, was so evident, that the prohibition vote grew greater year by year, until finally the question was no longer contested. This result was mainly owing to the wise and unfaltering efforts of the local branch of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Now for the results of fifteen years of this "home protection." Instead of three taverns and twenty saloons poisoning the moral and physical life of the community, a thriving mechanics' institute, costing £4,000, was built, where a reading-room, musical and debating societies and lectures occupy the evenings of the young. Three music shops are established, with an annual sale of several hundred pounds of cottage organs and musical instruments, and it is literally true that young men have grown up never having seen or tasted alcoholic liquors. On the occasion of a scientific lecture there could not be found in all the town enough alcohol to furnish the material for the experiments. Two policemen are found amply sufficient to watch over a town of 10,000 inhabitants.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

BY BARON DE MARBOT.

In the *London Quarterly Review* appears an interesting notice of Baron de Marbot's Memoirs, which gives incidentally some vivid pictures of what is actually meant by "glorious victories."

AT THE SIEGE OF GENOA.

The memorable siege of Genoa, the Austrians blockading the place by land and the English by sea, lasted two months, during which the garrison and the inhabitants suffered fearfully from famine and typhus. Marbot describes the privation and distress in the beleaguered city. The troops, privileged beyond the starving multitude, received a wretched ration of a quarter of a pound of horseflesh, and a quarter of a pound of so-called bread, "a horrible compound of damaged flour, sawdust, starch, hair-powder, oatmeal, linseed, rancid nuts, and other nasty substances, to which a little solidity was given by the admixture of a small portion of cocoa." Little marvel that, out of 16,000 Frenchmen, 10,000 died. One incident of the siege was the capture by the French of 3,000 Austrian grenadiers, who were sent on board the hulks in the harbour, and put upon half-rations—that is, half of the wretched allowance measured out to the French soldiers. The siege lasted fifteen days after this capture, and Marbot describes the unhappy Austrians as "yelling with rage and hunger; at last, after having eaten their shoes, knapsacks, pouches, and even, according to rumour, the bodies of some of their comrades, they nearly all died of starvation."

THE HOLOCAUST OF HOLLABRUNN.

"We were obliged to wait twenty-four hours at Hollabrunn, until the way was cleared through its streets destroyed by the fire, and still full of burning planks, beams, and fragments of furniture. This unlucky town had been so completely burnt that we could not find a single house to take shelter in. During our compulsory stay in the place we were appalled by a horrible spectacle. The wounded, especially the Russians, had during the fight taken refuge in the houses, where they were soon overtaken by the fire. At the approach of this new danger all who were able to move had fled; but many, wounded in the legs or otherwise severely injured, had been burnt alive under the ruins. Some had endeavoured to escape by crawling on the ground, but the fire had pursued them into the streets, and one might see thousands of the poor fellows half reduced to ashes; some of them were even yet breathing. The corpses of the men and horses killed in the fight had also been roasted, so that from the unhappy town of Hollabrunn emanated a horrible and sickening odour of roasted flesh, perceptible at some leagues distance." Four years later Marbot was again at this too-convenient battle spot, and, though the mischief caused by the fire of 1805 was barely repaired, saw it again burnt, and again piled with dead and dying men in a half-roasted state.

AFTER AUSTERLITZ.

On December 2nd, 1805, the famous battle was fought near the village of Austerlitz, and Napoleon, now at the height of his successes, drove the vanquished Austrians and Russians before him with terrible slaughter. "The greater part of the enemy, chiefly Russians, sought to pass over the ice. It was very thick, and five or six thousand men, keeping some kind of order, had reached the middle of the Satschan Lake, when Napoleon, calling up the artillery of his guard, gave the order to fire on the ice. It broke at countless points, and a mighty cracking was heard. The water, oozing through the fissures, soon covered the flocks, and we saw thousands of Russians, with their horses, guns and waggons, slowly settle down into the depths. It was a horribly majestic spectacle, which I shall never forget. In an instant the surface of the lake was covered with everything that could swim. Men and horses struggled in the water amongst the flocks. Some—a very small number—succeeded in saving themselves by the help of poles and ropes, which our soldiers reached to them from the shore, but the greater part were drowned."

WANTED, A PHONOGRAPH FOR THOUGHT.

THE LATEST AMERICAN SUGGESTION.

In *Lucifer* for July 15th the editor, in "On the Watch-Tower," notes with appreciative satisfaction that science day by day goes more and more in the direction of confirming the teachings of Madame Blavatsky and her masters. It must be admitted that this is not altogether ground for rejoicing, especially as Mrs. Besant tells us that as the result of a belief in reincarnation we may expect to see—

The influx of a numerous and depraved class, from those who lived amid the rotting ruins of Roman civilisation, the brutal, cruel, dissolute youth of Rome, of Constantinople, of Alexandria, and of many another city. The thought-bodies then formed are the moulds into which will be and are being built the sad prison-houses of those Egos, and the alcohol-soaked and poisoned materials provided by our drunken classes form the fittest bricks for such gloomy edifices.

This is not a pleasant prospect surely, but why these rascals of the lower Empire are due just now Mrs. Besant does not tell us. A more pleasant subject for her meditation on the Watch-Tower is to be found in an article which is quoted from the *English Mechanic*, by Prof. Edwin J. Houston, an American electrician, entitled, "Shall We Have a Thought Machine?" The object of this article is to argue that as we have a phonograph for recording speech, we should have an instrument which would record thought without the intervention of speech:—

Thought (says the Professor) is accompanied by molecular vibrations in the gray matter of the brain, and these brain molecules, like everything else, are immersed in and interpenetrated by ether; this being so, their vibrations must set up wave-motions in the ether, and these must spread out from the brain in all directions. Further, these brain-waves, or thought-waves, being thus sent out into space, will produce some phenomena, and reasoning by analogy we may expect that—as in the case of sound-waves—sympathetic vibrations will be set up in bodies similar to that which generates the waves, if those bodies are attuned to respond. Again, reasoning by analogy we may expect—as in electric resonance—that such oscillations would be set up as are found when electric waves are sent out and, meeting a circuit in consonance with them, set up in that circuit oscillations like their own.

In view of these facts, which are well ascertained, Prof. Houston considers that it does not seem improbable that a brain engaged in intense thought should act as a centre for thought-radiation, nor that this radiation, proceeding outwards in all directions, should affect other brains on which they fall, provided that these other brains are tuned to vibrate in unison with them.

Light waves are etheric vibrations, and it would seem that these brain-waves should "partake of the nature of light." If so, why should it not be possible to obtain, say, by means of a lens, a photographic impression of them?

Such a thought-record suitably employed might be able to awaken at any subsequent time in the brain of a person submitting himself to its influence thoughts identical to those recorded.

Mrs. Besant says:—

All these discussions about etheric waves would start from a firmer basis if it were generally remembered that such names as light, sound, electrical disturbance, etc., are all descriptive, not of the phenomena, but of their effect upon us. In Nature they are all etheric vibrations; translated through our sense-organs they appear as many differing sensations. Alter your sense-organs, and what is now light might become sound, fragrance might become visible. And with different ears we might listen to the morning stars singing together, and see in many-coloured radiance the harmonious concert of the birds.

W. H. SMITH AND SON.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE FIRM.

THE *English Illustrated* has given itself up of late entirely to the gratuitous advertising of trading concerns. The present number exhibits this tendency in the most extreme form, for we have no fewer than three articles devoted to the judicious advertising of three trading companies. These are W. H. Smith and Son, the newsagents, the North Eastern Railway Co., and Messrs. Palmer, the biscuit bakers, of Reading. The articles are interesting enough, and are well illustrated, and this freak of the *English Illustrated* may do it no harm. Certainly Mr. W. M. Acworth's paper on W. H. Smith and Son, with which the number opens, is as interesting as any of the articles in this month's magazines. Mr. Acworth traces the history of the great monopoly since its foundation in the year 1821. The old Mr. W. H. Smith the First was a tremendously hard worker, and was as keen about little things as he was liberal in great ones.

For if he took care of the pence—"Man!" he exclaimed one day to a startled customer who in paying an account at a desk beside him had remarked that he supposed he needn't pay the odd farthing, "Man! this house is built upon farthings"—on occasion he could display a regal disregard of the pounds, whether it was in subscribing a thousand guineas to rebuild the Methodist chapel where he worshipped, or in chartering special coaches or trains or steamers to carry the news of great events to the furthest ends of the country.

Mr. W. H. Smith the Second was also a very laborious man of business, and from 1841 to 1868 he superintended the sorting and dispatch of newspapers every morning as punctually as his father had done before him. The Smiths were originally Wesleyans, but when at Grammar School W. H. Smith the Second acquired a strong predilection for the Established Church. The reputation of the firm was first made by its beating the Post Office in the dispatch of newspapers. Mr. Acworth says:—

The Post Office only dispatched its country mails at night, so it was nearly twelve hours after the newspapers were published before they commenced their journey to the provinces. Mr. Smith conceived and carried out the idea of collecting the papers from the publishing offices and sending them out with the early morning coaches, which were often as fast and faster than the mails; and for this purpose he organised a service of express carts. If the coaches started too early, or the papers were published too late, the carts galloped after the coaches and overtook them. On great occasions they even went all the way, and in 1830 Smith's express delivered the news of the death of George IV. in Dublin twenty-four hours in advance of the royal messenger.

It was not until 1852 that the firm took its present premises. Mr. Acworth spent one Friday morning in the Strand house, and describes in detail the method in which the papers are sent out. Mr. Acworth says that literature of the *Tit-Bits* order is springing up with rank luxuriance, and seems to be likely to choke all other literature. The circulation of daily papers has not increased either in London or in the provinces, but the weekly miscellany which Mr. Newnes popularised multiplies and increases every year. The days on which the greatest pressure is felt are Friday and Saturday, when they have respectively fifty-eight and a hundred weeklies to dispatch, besides the dailies. The annual bill for twine amounts to nearly £3,000. They have a staff of thirty-five carts and drivers, and fifty horses. Papers are sorted at Waterloo, Paddington, and King's Cross, in the station;

those sent by the North Western and the Midland are sorted in the train. The back number department has a gross income of £12,000 a year, from which it would seem that Mr. Smith's customers call for a million and a half back numbers in the twelve months. Messrs. Smith and Son have six hundred bookstalls in the various railway stations, and they are constantly being pressed to increase the number of articles sold. Already they sell puzzles, lamps, and railway rugs, but they have not yet seen their way to sell either tobacco or matches, much as they have been pressed to do so. Mr. Acworth says:—

There are not a few other branches of Messrs. Smith's business still left unmentioned. For one thing, they are bookbinders in a large way; for another, they print for themselves, not only their own catalogues and lists of papers, but also, every day on a separate wrapper, the address of each customer to whom they have to post a newspaper the following morning. Then again, they are agents for the insertion of advertisements in every newspaper, and, what is more important, they carry on, on their own account, what is probably the largest advertising business in the world. For, as is well known, they have contracted with almost every railway company in the country for the right to display advertisements at their stations. And in connection with this, they have a large establishment where advertisements are designed, printed and lithographed, and then framed and glazed.

SOME AUSTRALIAN EXPERIMENTS.

SPEAKING of "Australian Experiments in the Art of Government," Mr. Kinnaird Rose says in the *Juridical Review*:—

Triennial Parliaments have not curtailed the usefulness of the Legislature, which has rather been brought into closer and more responsible touch with the electorate. Manhood suffrage by itself has not given strength to crude schemes of socialism, but has tried these with the unanswerable logic of dear-bought experience. The ballot has become the main prop of personal liberty, and open voting shown to be the instrument of petty tyranny, whether in politics or trade disputes. The balance of political power has not been upset by equal electoral districts, nor has the payment of Members of Parliament degraded the standard of the representatives of the people in moral excellence, intelligence, or independence. The abolition of concurrent endowment of all ecclesiastical denominations has not strangled religion. The activity of the Churches is nowhere more manifest, or more aggressive, than in Australia. Free education for a quarter of a century has neither pauperised the community, nor introduced general intellectual snobbishness, nor weakened the power or the willingness of even the least rich classes for work with hands, while it has certainly raised the tidemark of mental culture, and imparted healthier and broader views of life. We question whether there is anywhere among the English-speaking races a more general appreciation of literature, or more newspapers to the unit of the population, than in Australia. The principle of fixing rents by independent land boards was established with benefit before it was even dreamt of as a practical measure in Ireland and Scotland. It is, however, too soon to say whether a land-tax on unimproved land values introduced in Queensland, South Australia, and New Zealand will secure all the beneficial results predicted for this scheme of taxation by its great advocate, Mr. Henry George.

In the *Lyceum* for July 15th the editor responds to Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's proposal for an Irish senate by suggesting methods by which it could be constituted. He would give labour one-fourth of the entire representation, capital one-fourth, intelligence or education one-fourth, while he would constitute the other fourth of eminent citizens by nomination.

HYMNS AND THEIR WRITERS.

"For all practical purposes the 30,000 hymns of the Dictionary," says the *Quarterly Review* of "Julian's Dictionary of Hymnology," "are ample, and even more than ample." Few people will question it. But it appears the extant Christian hymns may be approximately reckoned at no fewer than 400,000.

If it be true, as it has been shrewdly said, that the appearance of a really good hymn is as rare as that of a comet, what an appalling amount of poor and even base material the uncompromising searcher for first-class hymns must need to pass through his critical sieve in order to pick out the rare gems that will repay his toil!

And one may add, if hymns be so numerous, how easy it ought to be to weed out of certain extensively-used collections those hymns which are so sensuous in their imagery as to debase rather than elevate the literal-minded singer.

CURIOSITIES OF THE HYMNAL.

In this dictionary of 30,000 hymns there are some 120 instances in which the hymn writer, finding himself in want of an additional syllable for his first line, has absurdly prefixed the word "And." Some 2,500 begin with "O" or "Oh." The army of ascertained composers or translators exceeds 5,000, and there are now to be found hymns in no fewer than 200 languages and dialects. Clement of Alexandria wrote the earliest known Christian hymn, outside the Canons of Scripture. Amongst the languages—

German stands at the head with at least 100,000 hymns—a host captained by Luther's noble strain, the Teutonic national hymn, "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott," which, with a soldier's free speech, was dubbed by Frederick the Great "God Almighty's Grenadier March." Of these, Dr. Philip Schaff, who contributes the article on German hymnody, with somewhat lavish generosity declares that nearly 1,000 may be safely pronounced "classical and immortal." The reason of this eminence in quality is to be found in the fact that the Reformed congregations in Germany took to hymn-singing at once, Luther's own thirty-seven hymns giving an impulse to the production of this class of sacred verse that has never flagged, and is perhaps almost as potent even now as it was in epochs of greater ferment, such as the Thirty Years' War, and the pietistic and evangelical revivals.

Next to the German, the English language must undoubtedly be credited with pre-eminent richness in hymnody; and, owing to its immense and ever-increasing diffusion, it will probably ere long outstrip its rival. That it has not already done so is to be attributed to the much later period at which hymns conquered an assured place in the public worship of English congregations. From the Reformation down to the close of the seventeenth century, scarcely anything, except versions of the Psalter or metrical paraphrases of other parts of Scripture was sung during divine service.

EARLY BOOKS AND THE SCOFFER.

The first hymn-book was Wither's, in 1623. Of psalms, Sternhold published forty in the reign of Henry VIII., and Hopkins added to them. Their book had great success, although persons of polite ears were sometimes moved to exclaim, as Rochester did, on hearing a parish clerk sing one of the versions:—

Sternhold and Hopkins had great qualms,
When they translated David's psalms,
To make the heart right glad;
But had it been King David's fate
To hear these sing and them translate,
By ——— 'twould set him mad.

It was not till nearly the close of the seventeenth century that English hymnody began to show real signs of life, and to

the credit of the Nonconformists it first raised its head as if from a long sleep in their humble places of worship. Then came the era of Isaac Watts, Doddridge, and the Wesleys, through whose compositions the voice of sacred song soon grew full and strong in congregations outside the Establishment; whence, under the impulse of the evangelical revival, it found its way within the Church's more stately walls.

THE GREATEST HYMN WRITERS.

Mr. Julian thinks Charles Wesley the greatest hymn-writer of all ages, in right of quality as well as quantity. The article gives figures which may be tabulated thus:—

Charles Wesley		wrote	6,500	hymns
James Edmeston (architect)	...	"	2,000	"
Beddome (Baptist)	...	"	830	"
Kelly (ex-Irish clergyman)	...	"	765	"
James Montgomery (journalist)	...	"	400	"
Isaac Watts	...	"	400	"
Charlotte Elliott	...	"	150	"
Bishop Wordsworth	...	"	120	"
Dr. Bonar (Free Kirk)	...	"	120	"
Henry Francis Lyte	...	"	110	"

We owe to Charles Wesley "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing" and "Jesu, Lover of My Soul"; to Edmeston "Lead us, Heavenly Father, Lead us"; to Kelly "Through the Day Thy Love has Spared us"; to Montgomery "Go to Dark Gethsemane," and "Angels from the Realms of Glory"; to Watts "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"; to Charlotte Elliott "Just as I am" and "Thy Will be Done"; to Bishop Wordsworth "Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices"; to Bonar "A few more Years shall Roll," and "I Heard a Voice from Jesus Say"; and to Lyte "Abide with Me"; "Rock of Ages" is Toplady's.

ABSURDITIES OF HYMN-WRITING.

I append some specimens of hymn verses which show to what lengths of absurdity even religious fervour may go when due restraint is not exercised by common sense.

The old version of the "Gloria, laus, et honor" gave:—

Be Thou, O Lord, the Rider.
And we the little ass;
That to God's holy city
Together we may pass.

What a painful lack of reverence there is in the Moravian Passion-hymn, which says of our blessed Redeemer, "He, like a worm, twisting and twining around, Groans deeply," etc.! and in another of their hymns, headed "Confession," which gives the following verse:—

When in His blood I saw Him swim,
A small drop I did get;
This glued Him to me, me to Him,
The first time that we met.

Again, what person of cultivated taste could now sing without a shiver Williams's hymn, "Hark the Voice of my Beloved," imitated though it be from the Song of Solomon? Or could use with devotional seriousness Herrick's "Litany to the Holy Spirit," intended in all good faith for a solemn and pathetic invocation in the time of fear and distress, yet containing such petitions as these?—

When the artless doctor sees
No one hope, but of his fees,
And his skill runs on the leas,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When his potion and his pill,
His, or none, or little skill,
Meet for nothing but to kill,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

THE LATE HUGH GILMORE.

"J. D. T." contributes to the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* an interesting and sympathetic memoir of the late Hugh Gilmore, whose name was a word heard in many households of the North of England, as well as in Adelaide, South Australia, where he died. I extract a few passages, mainly autobiographical, quoted by the reviewer:—

A DEMOCRAT IN PINAFORES.

Hugh Gilmore was a son of the people, and there, humanly speaking, is the secret of his personality and his striking career, of his strength and his weakness. He was a democrat from the cradle. "My first recollections," he has told us, in a fine fragment of autobiography, "are of the busy streets of a large city; they were my home, my school, and my playground. I lived in them, slept in them, played in them, starved in them, and nearly perished in them. Within a certain area I knew every lane and alley, every hole and corner, where the flagstones were warmest at every hour of the day, and the most sheltered nook when the piercing winds blew at night.

POOR BUT PRICELESS.

"I was thrown among the poorest of the poor, with whom were associated many of the offenders against society, the sinning and the sinned against. . . . I recall scenes that make me shudder, and experiences that deepen my thankfulness to God, and my passion to help in some way to rescue those who are perishing. . . . I fear to offend those whose knowledge of human nature has been gained from communion with only one class, and who are dominated by an abstract pre-judgment; but this I must say, that among the unfortunate and outcast, I knew many with splendid possibilities in them, and a rudimentary spirituality which in favourable circumstances, would have made them eminent in the church and in the world. My early contact with the poorest of the poor excited in me a belief in the goodness of human nature, and a sympathy for men as men, independent of their circumstances; and this has proved a powerful element in my intellectual progress. My sympathy with human nature has enabled me to understand it; my confidence in its goodness has enabled me to help men."

IMAGINATION AND THE LEGITIMATE.

His education, with all its advantages and its defects, was also determined by his derivation from the great underlying stratum of the common people. Of colleges and classics, of the culture of the esoteric and the *élite* he knew nothing, nor cared to know. A poor old woman who earned her living by winding yarn with a spinning-wheel, was his first teacher. She told him stories, and so ministered to the development of that fine faculty of imagination in him.

So also did the theatre—that educative possibility of the future:—

"For one halfpenny every night I escaped for an hour from the hardness, coarseness, misery, and degradation of my actual life into the ideal. What mattered it that the leading tragedian lisped, or that the angel who delivered the captive was coarse and vulgar? The whole thing to me was a splendid representation of virtue rewarded, and vice and villainy punished. O! how often have I sat there unconscious of hunger and cold, of the hard world without, and my lonely lot, wrapped up in the sorrows of some hapless wight against whom the stress of fortune was too great. I owe a debt of gratitude to the performers of the 'Geggie' for the relief they afforded me, and the contribution they made to the education of my imagination and poetic sensibility."

FIGHTING THE PEOPLE'S BATTLES.

Among the fishermen of Berwick-on-Tweed, the colliers of Northumberland, the stalwart dalesmen of the valley of the Wear, the solid business-loving Quakers of Darlington, the hard-headed enterprising Tynesiders, the keen politicians of Preston, and the fresh, free life of the Colonies—he was ever the restless, eager citizen, feeling the great pulse of

public life, and counting nothing alien to him that concerned humanity. In Weardale, for example, he placed himself in the forefront of the movement for unsectarian education, and fought the battle through with splendid energy and success. An old resident in Stanhope once described to me a memorable occasion on which Mr. Gilmore was seen striding up the main street of the place on his way to address an open-air meeting of the dales-people from a kind of stone pulpit at the Hall,—his hat on the back of his head, his eyes all aflame, and his strong mobile features working intensely. At mass meetings of miners in Northumberland and Durham, his voice was frequently heard. In Liberal Darlington and in Tory Preston he was equally active and ardent in the advocacy of his strong political opinions. Always an advanced Liberal, no popular cause ever appealed to him in vain for support.

In Adelaide, Mr. Gilmore was President of the Single-Tax League, and was Henry George's lieutenant-in-chief when that "*homme-du-peuple*" visited Australia.

MUSIC IN THE GREEK CHURCH.

In an article on "The Music of Russia," in *Music* (Chicago) for July, Mr. E. Burnham Lewis thus refers to Church music:—

Until the time of Catherine II., Church music was sung entirely in unison, and this may have given rise to the one-note choirs which were based on the horn-band system, each singer falling in on his own note as it occurred in the composition. There is no instrument of any kind used in the Greek Church, and no female voices, the soprano parts being taken by boys. The music is exquisitely sweet but monotonous, the charm lying rather in the quality than in the variety of tone; gentle and soft, except for the tremendous bass voices, which are often used as pedal-points in the hymns, thus giving an organ-like support to the other parts.

THE CURSING BY THE PRIESTS.

The priests have extraordinarily resonant voices, and when the heretics are cursed by them, so terrible are they in their strength, and such dread is inspired by their apparently unfathomable depth, that it is not surprising so many have embraced the true faith, if for no other reason than to escape being classed with those against whom these mighty anathemas are hurled.

THE BASS VOICE.

There is a particular institution in St. Petersburg for instructing singers for the Imperial Chapel, the extreme ages being from seven to forty. The bass voices are easily worn out, and as soon as any falling off is apparent they are pensioned. The bass voice is considered such an important factor in the Russian service that it is everywhere sought for and liberally remunerated. It is said that one of the tests of requisite strength is to place the singer in a room with closed doors and windows, and if he succeeds in breaking the glass with his voice, he is accepted.

A VOICE THAT OPENED DOORS.

Some time ago reports reached St. Petersburg of an uncommonly deep voice in Tobolsk. The man was summoned to appear and make himself heard, and the result was an engagement at the Kasan Church. Such was the power of this voice that the material aid of hands in opening doors was unnecessary—to "ahem!" was the open sesame to which all doors responded. Once, when attacked by robbers, the call for help by this voice was sufficiently magical in its effect to convince the assailants that a supernatural being had fallen into their hands, and they were thankful to escape with their lives, leaving the voice and its owner uninjured. Half the year this voice was fed upon eggs.

The basses sing an octave lower than with us, taking the double C and D and even lower notes with ease. The tenors are not especially celebrated. The entire service, except the sermon, is intoned. The singers are divided into two choruses, and the Gregorian chant is used as in the Western churches.

FOREIGN CONSPIRACY IN AMERICA.

AN EXPOSURE OF CAHENSLYISM.

THE Rev. John Conway has a remarkable article in the *American Review of Reviews* for August, entitled "Foreignism in Three Chapters." It is an exposure of the attempt made by the foreign Catholics to use the Pope to make the United States European rather than English speaking. Herr Cahensly is the leader of the conspiracy, which the Pope severely condemns. He demands that Catholic Bishops in America shall be chosen from the various nationalities contributing immigrants, that they shall be foreigners rather than Americans.

CAHENSLY'S MEMORIAL.

The following extract from the memorial presented last year by Herr Cahensly to the Propaganda, says Mr. Conway, shows treason against this country:—

Moreover, this question affects the interests of the countries from which emigration takes place. *Through their immigrants the nations are acquiring in the great Republic an influence and an importance of which they will one day be able to make great profit.* These nations are so well aware of this that they are doing everything in their power to have those of their nationalities settled in the United States develop and strengthen themselves in every respect. The time has come when governments can no longer remain indifferent to this grave and important question. For example, is it a matter of no consequence to England, Ireland, France, Germany, Italy, Canada, Austria, Hungary, Spain, and other governments, that they number in a youthful country, and one full of prospects, millions of fellow-citizens, forming part of the nation, and taking an active part in industry, commerce, politics, social life, and public affairs? It must not be lost sight of that the American nation, the people of the United States, is not a people of one race only, but of all races, of all nationalities. Every race, every nationality may take its place in the sunlight. Precisely owing to this fact, and because religion is the corner-stone and the key-stone of every social edifice, the nations have an immense interest in their emigrants being represented in the episcopate of the United States by bishops of their own. And therein lies the reason why all the nations, whose populations are emigrating to the great republic, are expecting from the paternal solicitude of the Holy See, the bishops whom their dearest interests call for.

Is it not treason against this country to invite foreign powers to settle an American question and to offer these powers, by way of compensation, a profitable influence and importance here?

Those who work most strenuously for the success of the movement belong to three classes. First, the journalists in the German language encourage foreignism. From the beginning of the discussion to the present time not a single German printed paper took the part of the Americans. That press is impelled to aid foreignism by a motive of self-preservation as well as by other considerations. The German language will disappear with foreignism, and that disappearance means the death of the German press in the United States.

The second class who aid in this conspiracy is made up of priests. Many of these have come to this country late in life. They have not been able to shake off the influence of their early environments. They have shown themselves to be utterly incapable of grasping American modes of thought and the progressive spirit which pervades the people. The priestly promoters of foreignism belong chiefly to the Archdioceses of St. Louis and Milwaukee. St. Louis is even more aggressively foreign than Milwaukee.

Here the conspiracy was hatched years ago: here, also, a desperate attempt is being made to secure a German successor to Archbishop Kenrick.

RAILWAY AS MIDDLEMEN.

THE FARMERS' AND GARDENERS' SUPPLY SOCIETY.

THE Rev. Harry Jones, in the *Leisure Hour* for August, describes what progress he has made in establishing the Farmers' and Gardeners' Supply Society, an account of which has been given in a previous number of the REVIEW. His scheme is worked at present in connection with the Great Eastern Company and is limited to the Eastern Counties. He says:—

It was really this condition of the obscure producer which gave rise to the "Farmers' and Gardeners' Supply Society." But the introduction of consumers to growers, so that they may deal at first hand without touching the machinery of the market, may lead to more direct transactions on a large scale. I dare say it will. At any rate, one channel has now been opened for the sale of farming and gardening produce, in London at least, without its having passed through any market. That is the point.

Our present position may be thus shortly summed up. In the first place, the sewing of the leaflets which supply information about the delivery, as well as carriage of goods, is, we have reason to believe, much appreciated by persons who do not communicate with us.

We are disappointed at the present fewness of private consumers who have availed themselves of the advantages offered. But public and charitable institutions, etc., are waking up.

We opened our office for work in May, 1891, and I am revising this in May, 1892. Thus we are only twelve months old. During the first two or three months of this period, moreover, farmers and gardeners had little to sell beside perishable fruit, and we had begun by offering to find customers for, especially, roots and other hardy produce. These were still in the ground or on the bough. But as autumn drew on we began to receive communications from public and charitable bodies of various sorts. Up to the present moment we have been instrumental in putting several of these into direct touch with country producers. On our list are over thirty hospitals, homes, asylums, orphanages, etc., which now have various farm and garden produce, straight up from the country, of growers to whom we have introduced them, to the benefit of both parties. Beside these, about a dozen hotels and restaurants are availing themselves of the channels we point to. So are other business houses, such as several co-operative stores, cook-shops, etc. And the transactions carried on, directly, between these several town consumers and country producers are not small. One involves the disposal of 2,000 eggs weekly. Another represents some £50 worth of hay. Another a quantity of apples. Week by week fresh inquiries are made for openings to send goods direct to a customer, without their having to pay a heavy toll in a market, or being sent up to town without the seller knowing what he is about to receive in the way of price. Of course, we are obliged to charge some small commission to cover our expense, but we are not, as I have said, a trading company.

On the whole, even if we could not be described, like a fire, as "well alight," I am convinced that we have done enough to, at least, suggest the possibility of producers and consumers being able to deal straight with one another, *making railways their only middlemen*, and being both better off for the discovery.

If any one will enclose a stamped envelope to "Mr. Cuthbert, Farmers' and Gardeners' Society, 2, Bethnal Green Road, London, E.," he will receive more particulars about the Society.

In the *Review of the Churches*, the Venerable Archdeacon Farrar describes the good work of the Salvation Army as one of the great philanthropies. The Rev. Herbert Stead writes with appreciative enthusiasm of his old teacher, Dr. Fairbairn, of Mansfield College. The other papers in the *Review* are "The Future of Religion in America," by Professor Briggs and Dr. Bradford. They think the religious outlook was never more inspiring.

KUENEN AND THE BIBLE.

THE LIFE AND LABOURS OF A GREAT SCHOLAR.

PERHAPS no man has done more towards placing our knowledge and estimate of the Old Testament books on a sound rational basis than did the learned Dutchman, Abraham Kuenen, who, after a long life of useful work, died in December last. The full effect of his critical research has hardly yet been felt, but it cannot fail to have an influence on the whole future course of theology, in so far as that science is connected with the Old Testament. Kuenen, who seems to have been a most lovable man, as well as a most able one, is the subject of a highly eulogistic memoir, by Mr. Philip H. Wicksteed, in the *Jewish Quarterly Review*. Born in 1828 at Haarlem, where his father was an apothecary, he entered the Leiden University in the Theological Faculty in 1846, took his doctor's degree in 1851, was appointed Extraordinary Professor of Theology in 1853, and Ordinary Professor in 1855.

PLEASANT MARRIED LIFE.

In the same year he married a lady with whom he had only a few days' preliminary acquaintance; but marrying in haste was followed, not by repentance at leisure, but by rare happiness.

Mrs. Kuenen was a lady of rare intellectual and social gifts, and during the early years of their married life was the constant companion of her husband's studies. Though never a student in the narrower sense, she learnt enough Greek to be able to correct his proofs, a point in which he was of the most exacting scrupulosity. She was often his confidential adviser in questions of form, and kept close pace with the progress of his opinions. For example, when doubts as to the authenticity of the Fourth Gospel began to be in the air, and Kuenen announced his own growing conviction of their validity, Mrs. Kuenen felt at first as if the ground were sinking beneath her feet, but her husband went through the whole Gospel with her, chapter by chapter, and succeeded at last in securing her full sympathy. Their home was the centre of an intellectual and social life which may well be called brilliant.

HIS BOOKS.

Kuenen's first great book, his "Inquiry" into the origin and collection of the Books of the Old Testament, was published in 1861-65.

Kuenen's book did for Holland all and more than all that the first part of Colenso's Pentateuch did for England. It made it impossible for instructed persons henceforth to ignore or deny the fact that the Bible bears upon its face the evidence of growth and compilation, in accordance with the ordinary laws and subject to the ordinary errors of the human mind. In principle the Old Testament was won to the methods of the "modern" theologians by Kuenen's first great book; and history has never gone back upon this step. His next great work, "The Religion of Israel," was published in two volumes in 1869 and 1870. His newly adopted critical position enabled him to conceive of the development of the religion of Israel as an organic growth in a sense which had never been possible before. Instead of standing at the well-head of the Hexateuchal stream, the sublime monotheism of the first chapter of Genesis was the ocean into which it flowed. It now became possible to trace the course of religious thought in Israel from the early stages of animism and nature-worship that characterise all infant religions, through the vigour and crudity of the early narratives of the Hexateuch, through the ethical passion and nascent monotheism of the prophets of the eighth century, on to the full development of the later prophets, psalmists, lawgivers and apocalypticists. The "Religion of Israel" revolutionised the whole conception of the growth and development of Israelitish thought and belief, and performed a service for scholars of all countries which gives Kuenen a unique place in the history of Old Testament studies.

INTERRUPTED WORK.

Mr. Wicksteed gives some notes of the writings which were left incomplete when Kuenen died last Christmas. The most important was a new version of his early work, the Old Testament "Inquiry." Considerable portions are already printed in proof.

With respect to both Proverbs and Job, Kuenen has moved with the stream, and they are regarded in the new edition as *post-exilian*. He was at work on the Psalms when overtaken by his last illness and death. It may be of interest to note that the general drift of his opinions seems to have been towards bringing down the Psalms to a comparatively late date, but that he still rejected the extremest views, and occupied a middle position. In this connection, it may be observed that his last notes on Psalm xvi. admit that it contains at least a presentiment of the belief of Immortality. Of the "Song of Songs" no notes for the "Inquiry" exist; but a carefully prepared sketch of a college lecture shows that here, too, Kuenen had followed the stream, and that he now regarded the poem as belonging to the Greek Period. He rejected the theory of a loose collection of love songs, and defended the dramatic interpretation.

WELLHAUSEN AND ISRAEL.

A writer on the English translation of Wellhausen's "Prolegomena to the History of Israel," in the *Edinburgh Review*, inquires whether in the Old Testament criticism, latest results of the old methods can claim to be better founded or more conclusive than those which preceded them.

That the patient examination of the Old Testament, conducted mainly in Germany, has produced interesting results, especially as regards textual questions, none will deny. A strong though narrow and dogmatic school has laboured, not in vain, to correct the traditional assumptions which are based mainly on rabbinical opinion. But the decay of this school, the methods of which have become somewhat out of date, is clearly marked in the recent utterances of Wellhausen and of Renan. It appears to be no longer thought necessary to attempt to enforce opinion by closely argued demonstrations. Assertions often very wild and ignorant are regarded as sufficient to convince; and the critic, *ex cathedra*, condemns such passages as do not suit his theory; and by the simple method of supposing a "gloss" or an "interpolation," for which he gives no textual evidence, clears away each difficulty raised by his own assumptions. That we should now witness the disintegration of what was once the critical theory is, no doubt, a sign that some method more in accordance with real knowledge is about to arise. The assertions of older critics have been questioned by the later, and we have no reason to suppose that the latter will escape from the fate of those who have come to be regarded as obsolete authorities.

HUGH GILMORE tells a story (quoted in the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly* memoir of him), which illustrates the danger of using big words in the pulpit without explaining them for the benefit of youthful or uninstructed hearers:—"On one occasion I heard a good brother deliver a terrible charge against the 'Antinomians,' and if he repeated that name once during the sermon he repeated it at least fifty times. I had never heard it before, but it sounded dreadful in my ears, and I knew from the vehemence and earnestness of the good brother that it represented some serious evil. I sought up my dictionary and found 'antimony,' which I knew was a poison. I saw at once the reason of the preacher's heat. The Antinomians, I concluded, were a set of poisoners, who destroyed the lives of their fellows, and he was denouncing them, and warning us against them."

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN, in the *National Review* for August, indites the following sonnet to the Loyalists of Ulster:—

Sons of the strong stern race that forced the ford
Through Boyne's dun water when the triple might
Of Stuart, Pope, and Bourbon strove to smite
From out their grasp the liberating sword,
And held at bay the savage-swarming horde
From Foyle's bare bank and Derry's naked height
Fear not lest your hereditary right
Of brotherhood with Britain be ignored.
It is not to be borne, nor thought, that we
Should now abandon you who saved us then,
Or watch, with hands inert, flagitious men
Rob you of Freedom whose sires kept us free.
Stand you but firm, we will enforce again
One realm, one Rule, unsevered by the sea.

Prof. Blackie, always original and interesting, publishes in the *Contemporary Review* a series of sonnets to the memory of John Knox. There are some twelve of them, and by a blunder of sub-editing the sonnets are printed in smaller type than the elucidatory text. I have only space for one, the last of the twelve:—

Bless thee, brave Knox; my soul feeds on great men,
Not on far-wandering spheres or curious dust,
But on a strong arm braced with truth, as when
Thy weighty stroke broke through the gilded crust
Of priestly creeds, and bared the lie within.
Be thou my guide. I take my stand on thee
As on a rock, and when the blastful din
Of billows smites the cliff, I stand on thee.
On Knox I stand, and glory in his name
Who made the Scot wise by pure Bible law,
And brought the Popish jugglery to shame
With words that stirred the soul with holy awe.
Let mitred priests lord it o'er feeble flocks,
I stand a freeman when I stand on Knox.

The best poem in *Scribner* is a little poem by Anne Reeve Aldrich, entitled "A Little Parable":—

I made the cross myself, whose weight
Was later laid on me.
This thought adds anguish as I toil
Up life's steep Calvary.
To think mine own hands drove the nails!
I sang a merry song,
And chose the heaviest wood I had
To build it firm and strong.
If I had guessed—if I had dreamed
Its weight was meant for me,
I should have built a lighter cross
To bear up Calvary!

The following sonnet, entitled "Dumb," appears in *Cornhill* for August:—

Our life's profoundest joy and sorrowing,
The heights of loving and the depths of hate,
Aye to eternal silence doomed by fate,
Though glib with wordy utterances that spring
From every futile evanescent thing.
Light passing feelings throng the outer gate;
Speechless within, the heart is isolate:
Silent upon his throne still sits the king.
Ever our deepest things are unexpressed:
The fullest rapture still must voiceless be,
The keenest anguish never tongue can free.
Secret mysterious inmate of each breast!
Girt with appalling solitude—alone
It lives its life—it dies its death, unknown!

In *Harper* for August Mr. Coates Kinney has a short poem entitled "Our Only Day." I quote the first and the last stanzas:—

Were this our only day,
Did not our yesterdays and morrows give
To hope and memory their interplay,
How should we bear to live?

Not merely what we are,
But what we were and what we are to be
Make up our life—the far days each a star,
The near days nebulae.

Ay, what were all days worth
Were there no looking backward or before—
If every human life that drops to earth
Were lost for evermore?

But each day is a link
Of days that pass and never pass away;
For memory and hope—to live, to think—
Each is our only day.

Virginia Frazer Boyle, in the *Century*, has a poem entitled "Beached." It is based upon the custom in certain fishing places of always beaching the recovered boat of a drowned fisherman with curses and solemn imprecations by the assembled neighbours. I quote the last stanzas:—

Oh, the pity in the fisher's hut, where lights burn dim and low!
Oh, the great nets idly drying, as the swift tides come and go!

Oh, the empty platters waiting, when the oaken board is spread!
Oh, the rude hearts broken, breaking, with the breaking of the bread!

Back she came, with ragged mainsail, plowing through a veil of foam,
Like a frightened steed a-quiver, pressing for the gates of home;

In the roar and in the tempest, she had weathered through the gale,
But her humble sun-browned lovers came not back beneath her sail.

They have left her all alone, with her keel turned to the sun;
They have left her, with a curse, for the deed that she has done.

In the *Spectator* of July 30th Mr. William Watson has a poem upon the Shelley Centenary. I quote one or two stanzas:—

Impatient of the world's fixed way,
He ne'er could suffer God's delay,
But all the future in a day
Would build divine,
And the whole past in ruins lay,
An emptied shrine.

* * * * *
And in this world of worldings, where
Souls rust in apathy, and ne'er
A great emotion shakes the air,
And life flags tame,
And rare is noble impulse, rare

The impassioned aim,
'Tis no mean fortune to have heard
A singer who, if errors blurred
His sight, had yet a spirit stirred
By vast desire,
And ardour fledging the swift word
With plumes of fire.



MR. J. B. ROBINSON
(*Daily News*.)



M. G. BERARDI
(*Indépendance Belge*.)



MR. ERNEST PARKE
(*Star*.)

SOME JOURNALISTS OF TO-DAY.

In *Search Light* for August we have a selection of journalists: Mr. Andrew Lang, Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, Miss Nellie Bly, Mr. Parke of the *Star*, Mr. Robinson of the *Daily News*, and the Editor of the *Indépendance Belge*. The following extract gives Mr. Parke's opinion as to the best way of getting on in journalism:—

Mr. Parke is constantly asked for his advice by would-be journalists of both sexes; his answer is invariably the same, 'Begin at the bottom, and work your way to the top; start on a provincial, a small county paper for preference, for it is there you will have to do the most all-round work; learn shorthand by all means, if only for the reason that it will teach you accuracy. When I am sending a man to report an important case, even if I do not mean him to report verbatim any of the speeches, I always choose one who knows short-

hand, for I find that it adds enormously to the truth of his final report. Remember that the amount of your salary is at first unimportant; journalistic experience is cheap at any price.'

The Editor of the *Indépendance Belge* thinks that a judicious course of travelling is the best education a journalist can receive, and always prefers employing those who know several languages.

Of Miss Nellie Bly's début in journalism *Search Light* says:—

She first made her mark in connection with the *New York*

World by a life-like and striking account of the manner in which the great State lunatic asylum on Blackwell Island was being managed, or rather mismanaged, by those in authority.

In order to write this animated and remarkable series of "amateur casual" articles Miss Bly was obliged to personate an insane pauper, and keep up the disguise for many long days, during which the indignities and cruelty to which she was subjected nearly made the pretence a reality.

Probably nothing that has appeared in any American newspaper ever attracted so much attention as did these revelations.

THE "BRITISH WORKMAN" AND ITS EDITOR.

THE *British Workman*, of which Mr. Page is the new editor, is one of the most worthy of our illustrated penny periodicals. It has long held an

honourable place among cheap monthlies, and it has deservedly ranked very high on account of the character of its contents and the excellence of its illustrations. Mr. Page, who is the author of several popular books, and who has edited for some time past an illustrated missionary monthly, is now installed in charge of the *British Workman*. I congratulate both editor and proprietor, and wish the *British Workman* a new lease of life and prosperity.



MR. JESSE PAGE.



MISS BLY.

FREEMAN'S FORTES AND FOIBLES.

BY PROFESSOR BRYCE.

FROM Mr. Bryce's smoothly-written and able article on the late Professor Freeman in the *English Historical Review*, much information not yet tapped by the obituary-writers may be gleaned. Not every reader is yet aware, for example, that humour was one of the qualities most natural to the deceased historian, or that his letters "sparkled with wit and fun." His letters to friends were so numerous and so racy that many must have been preserved. Mr. Bryce says they form the fullest record of Freeman's life.

SOME OF HIS MERITS.

The most conspicuous and characteristic merits of Freeman as an historian may be summed up in six points: love of truth, love of justice, industry, common sense, breadth of view, and power of vividly realising the past. That conscientious industry which spares no pains to get as near as possible to the facts never failed him. Though he talked less about fact and verities than Carlyle did, Carlyle was not so assiduous and so minutely careful in sifting every statement before he printed it.

FREEMAN AND MACAULAY.

A friend of his, himself a distinguished historian, writes as follows to Mr. Bryce:—

Freeman and Macaulay are alike in the high value they set upon parliamentary institutions. On the other hand, when Macaulay wants to make you understand a thing, he compares it with that which existed in his own day. The standard of the present is always with him. Freeman traces it to its origin and testifies to its growth. The strength of this mode of proceeding in an historian is obvious. Its weakness is that it does not help him to appreciate statesmanship looking forward and trying to find a solution of difficult problems. Freeman's attitude is that of the people who cried out for the good laws of King Edward, trying to revive the past.

QUANTITY, QUALITY, AND JOURNALISM.

Besides the seven thick volumes devoted to the Norman Conquest and William Rufus, the three thick volumes to Sicily, four large volumes of collected essays, and nine or ten smaller volumes on architectural subjects, on the English constitution, on the United States, on the Slavs and the Turks, he wrote an even greater quantity of matter which appeared in the *Saturday Review* for the twenty years from 1856 to 1876. This swift facility of production was due to his power of concentration. He always knew what he meant an article to contain before he sat down to his desk; and in his historical researches he made each step so certain that he seldom required to reinvestigate a point or to change, in revising for the press, the substance of what he had said. In his literary habits he was singularly methodical and precise, so much so that he could carry on three undertakings at the same time, keeping on different tables in his working rooms the books he needed for each, and passing at stated hours from one to the other.

A SACRIFICE FOR PRINCIPLE.

When Lord Beaconsfield seemed on the point of carrying the country into a war with Russia in defence of the Turks, no voice rose louder or bolder than his in denouncing the policy then popular with the upper classes in England. On this occasion he gave substantial proof of his earnestness by breaking off his connection with the *Saturday Review* because it had espoused the Turkish cause. This cost him £600 a year—a sum which he could ill spare—and deprived him of opportunities he had greatly valued of expressing himself upon all sorts of current questions. But his sense of duty would not permit him to write for a journal which was supporting a misguided policy and a Prime Minister whom he thought unscrupulous.

THE GRINDELWALD CONFERENCES.

THE "Pious Picnic" at Grindelwald has been a great success, so great a success that Grindelwald threatens to become henceforth a mere appendage to the *Review of the Churches*. Dr. Lunn and his staff seem to have annexed the Bear Hotel with all its belongings. The regular tourist moaned in vain; the ground was pre-occupied; and next year Herr Boss will have to extend his establishment in order to be able to accommodate the multitudes whom Dr. Lunn expects to bring in his train. The first meeting was a remarkable success. There was a spirit of good fellowship which is seldom



DR. LUNN.

present at ecclesiastical councils. Broad and narrow, high and low, Nonconformists and Churchmen mingled in friendly and fraternal intercourse, and left wondering that they had so long laboured under so many misconceptions as to the views of their brethren. Our portraits of Dr. Lunn and the speakers at the July Conference are taken by Messrs. Fradelle and Young, a member of whose establishment accompanied the trip.

Rev. R. F. Horton. Mrs. Hughes. Mr. Hughes. Dr. Lunn. Mr. Heard. Mr. Fatterby. Mr. Buckland.



Dr. Glover. Rev. H. y Aitken. Dr. Mackinnon. Canon Fremantle. P. W. Bunting. Sister Katherine. Rev. H. Stead.

THE FIRST GRINDELWALD CONFERENCE.

GROUP OF THE SPEAKERS.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

MR. VERSCHOYLE's paper on "Mr. Balfour's Work in the West of Ireland," and the papers on the political outlook are dealt with elsewhere.

A PLEA FOR DIFFERENTIAL TARIFFS.

Sir Charles Tupper has the first place with an article in which he describes the debate at the Associated Chambers of Commerce of the Empire on the suggested differential tariff with much satisfaction. He is delighted with what he records as the rapid progress which the idea of differential tariffs has already made. The Congress rejected his resolution in favour of differential duties, but passed, unanimously, resolutions in favour of closer commercial relations with the colonies. Sir Charles Tupper maintains that 5 per cent. on foreign goods coming into the country would yield sufficient to support the navy, and he strongly maintains that such a duty would in no way raise the price of bread. The McKinley Bill, with one stroke of the pen, reduced English exports to America by three millions a year. Unless something is done, Sir Charles thinks that the Americans will sop up all the British trade in the western hemisphere.

Like a great octopus they threw their tentacles over South America, the Antilles, and the West Indian Islands, with the intention of driving out British trade. And they are going to do it. Read the language of the British Consul in Brazil. What does he say? He tells the people of Great Britain, "You must make up your mind to lose the British trade in Brazil, because the United States has absorbed it under the reciprocity clause of the McKinley Bill."

THE DRAMA IN THE DOLDRUMS.

The London theatres have not been getting on this year at all and Mr. Archer wants to know why. Some say that it is all Mr. Archer's fault and the half-dozen critics who follow his lead, but Mr. Archer refuses to believe that he is capable of wielding such an influence upon the public. He thinks that the production of Ibsen's play has opened the eyes of the playgoer to the fact that the old stock and trade was no longer worth looking at:—

So soon as English playwrights can be found to treat of English manners, English conditions, English problems, with something of Scandinavian or Neo-French earnestness, insight, daring, and talent, the breach will be healed, and the doldrums will be overpassed.

In his paper he estimates the probabilities for and against such a solution of the problem. The actor managers are the enemies of progress, he says, and the old critics are like unto them. They are at present a thoroughly negative and destructive influence. The conclusion of the whole matter is that—

What would tend more than anything else to promote the development of serious dramatic art in England would be a theatre, a single theatre, which should be exempt from the necessity of paying interest on capital invested—which should be in a position to subsist upon small profits and slow returns.

A STORY OF THE ELECTION.

Mr. H. D. Traill has a clever short story describing an imaginary scene which might have happened at the election if the two candidates had suddenly decided to speak the truth, and nothing but the truth, concerning the questions which were before the elector. It is very well done, and sketched with a much lighter brush

than Mr. Traill usually uses. The Liberal candidate is suddenly seized with a qualm of conscience, and publicly takes back all the promises he has made, and the clap-trap with which he had hoped to win the election. Fired by a noble emulation, the Conservative candidate issued a placard declaring his entire concurrence with his opponent, and taking back all the promises he had made and the misleading assurances which he had given. When the election comes off, it is found that nearly everyone comes to the poll as if nothing had happened. After the contests the two agents confide to each other that the Conservative had hired a staff of men to pull down every bill which his candidate had had posted up, and the Liberal had stopped the publication of the party newspaper with his candidate's address. The whole thing is very cleverly done, and is below the somewhat monotonous level of the other election papers.

ZOLA'S NEW STORY.

George Moore writes on "La Débâcle." He thinks that M. Zola's books are growing more and more diffuse, and that this last one is singularly deficient in most of the elements which made his first novels famous. With the exception of the great cavalry charge at Sedan, the book seems to him somewhat commonplace. That cavalry charge, however, is one of the finest passages of French prose, and the best battle piece in literature. History falls upon this book like a blight. Mr. Moore takes exception to Zola's theory of war, and he even ventures to think that smokeless powder is going to extinguish military daring:—

I think we should search history vainly for the substantial basis of fact on which M. Zola built his theory respecting war. It is the wine of enthusiasm and the aureole of glory that has enabled man to bear with the abominations and sufferings of war, which no man has depicted with such ghastly conviction, with such atrocious reality, as M. Zola. The bravest man that ever lived could not read M. Zola's book without feeling that he would sooner blow out his brains than engage in such horrible butchery; for bravery is not indifference to death, but the will to fight for life. So when science eliminates all chance of preserving life on the battlefield man's courage will give out.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very fine essay by Arthur Symonds on Mr. Henley's poetry. Mr. Henley is the poet of—

The beauty and joy of living, the beauty and the blessedness of death, the glory of battle and adventure, the nobility of devotion—to a cause, an ideal, a passion even—the dignity of resistance, the sacred quality of patriotism.

Miss M. Phillips has an interesting paper concerning the difficulties of ladies who work for their living in London, the practical aim of which is, to propose the establishment of associated households, in which one hundred and twenty-five ladies could live under the same roof, and have all their household work done by a trained staff of good servants. In managing such an institution, everything depends on the superintendent. This co-operative housekeeping scheme has been tried in some places and ought to succeed everywhere.

Mr. Frank Harris publishes one of the slightest and shortest of his short tales. It is called the "Straight Flush," and is like a picture painted by a Dutch artist. The woman this time, although of doubtful morals, plays a nobler part than any of the female characters which he has hitherto created.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* this month is an excellent number. The best paper is Mr. Greenwood's "Imagination in Dreams," which is noticed elsewhere, as well as the two articles on the General Election and Professor Blackie's sonnets.

A CRY FOR BISMARCK.

The anonymous writer of the article on Bismarck and the Emperor is a strong Bismarckian. He maintains that Germany is getting tired of the young Kaiser, and that it would be well for the country and for the dynasty if he made terms with Bismarck. He says:—

The Emperor is more and more becoming a tool of those with whom the ideals of the best Germans have never found full acceptance. And this applies to others beside the Ultramontane party! No wonder there is a sinister want of harmony, and, above all, a feeling of insecurity, in Germany, in spite of present cloudless appearances. Pessimists even aver that the air smells of Jena, though this may be dismissed as ridiculous. Still, things do not inspire confidence. Too many people are of opinion that the Emperor has not proved himself equal to the arduous part he has doubtless conscientiously set himself to play. Everything points to the imperative need of some strong guiding mind, no longer visible.

That is all very well, but there will have to be a good many articles written before William II. can be got to see that there is any need for a guiding mind besides his own. A Hohenzollern will never admit that he cannot get on without a Bismarck.

PROVINCIAL HOME RULE.

The Marquis of Lorne has a short paper in which he argues that the Irish might possibly be contented with provincial Home Rule, and if they are not contented with it they ought to be, and that is enough for him. What the Marquis of Lorne ought to do is to come forward boldly with a scheme of what may be called American Home Rule. The question will never be settled except upon that basis, and the sooner the Unionists make up their minds to face it the better. The Marquis of Lorne's main point is—

That liberty is safe if local powers be delegated to areas so limited that the authority of the central Parliament can, at all times, easily enforce respect for liberty.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Erastus Wiman is a gentleman who loves a paradox, and he devotes a few pages to enlarging upon his favourite text that if Canada can only make herself commercially one with the United States, more than ever she will be likely to remain politically one with Great Britain. To tax British manufactures while admitting American manufactures in free of duty is certainly one of the most curious suggestions ever hit upon by mortal man for consolidating the Empire. Mr. Wiman, however, is quite sure that he is right.

MRS. WARD AS A NOVELIST.

Miss Julia Wedgwood passes judgment upon Mrs. Ward's novels in a paper, entitled "Fiction and Faith." Her verdict is summed up in the following sentence:—

It must be owned that Mrs. Ward's novels are not much more encouraging to the moralist than they are inspiring to the critic. But in choosing her work as an index to the convictions of the many, while we fail to draw from it any contribution to a high moral stimulus, or to discern in it any other kind of originality, we concede to it a high place on the large range of the second-hand. It is full of life, and it owns allegiance to an ideal of duty. If that tribute seem a poor thing, it must be remembered that it is made to one who has had thousands and thousands of readers. To have put

before such a multitude anything that can be called thought—to have brought home to so many the power of unselfish aims and the dignity of steadfast labour—this is not a contemptible achievement; it is indeed one which has been reached by very few contributors to literature within their own lifetime.

THE PROBLEM OF CRIME IN FRANCE.

Madame Blaze de Bury has a very interesting article, twenty-seven pages long, on this subject, in the course of which she incidentally describes once more the faith that is in her as to the revival of a religious spirit in France. She says:—

With the excesses of crime threatening an entire race, and uniting all in view of the possible victory of unbridled lawlessness—of the untamed passions of the savage—the reawakening of the protective forces of civilisation becomes at last inevitable.

France is probably on the verge of this return to a better condition. The first signs of a purer atmosphere around are to be seen in the spiritualisation of thought, especially amongst her youth. But the final and clenching proof of her awakened conscience will rest on her acknowledgment of her responsibility in the past.

THE COROLLARY OF SMOKELESS POWDER.

Lieut.-Colonel Elsdale, writing on the "Coming Revolution in Tactics and Strategy," maintains that smokeless powder, the machine guns, and the immense number of men brought into the field of battle, have effected a complete revolution in tactics. Hitherto it has been held that the advantage is always with the attacking party, but henceforth it must be admitted the advantage rests with the defensive force. With the modern rifle and the impossibility of seeing where the soldiers are lying, owing to the absence of smoke, he says there will be a neutral space recognised as impassable, extending for about half a mile in front of the armies' position. This neutral space is so called because it can be so completely swept with bullets that no troops could venture into it and live. With a line of battle twenty miles long, and without even smoke puffs to convey to the commander any idea as to how the battle is going, the responsibility of command will rest more and more with the commanders of separate divisions. Armies, in fact, are getting too big to be utilised, and a smaller army which stays at home and waits for the enemy to come on will henceforth be able to hold its own against all comers.

HOW INFLUENZA IS SPREAD.

Dr. Althaus has a very interesting paper full of facts about influenza and how it is spread. He stoutly maintains that the origin of influenza is unknown, but that it is quite clear that it is a contagious disease which spreads from one person to another either by actual contact or by carrying the infected articles which have become imbued with bacilli. The last epidemic started in Bokhara and travelled to Moscow about as fast as a horse could ride. At Moscow it took the train and crossed Europe at express rate. It then took ship and spread all over the world, travelling in each case only a little slower than the ordinary means of conveyance of the population. It takes two days to incubate. It is comforting to know that as the result of his inquiries Dr. Althaus thinks that the present generation will not witness such outbreaks of influenza as those of Christmas 1890 and 1891. He bases this predilection upon the belief that—

A certain average degree of immunity has been established in this, a considerable number of aged, weakly, and tubercular persons have been cut off; and I therefore consider further outbreaks of extensive epidemics of grip in the immediate or near future to be highly improbable.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The political articles are noticed elsewhere.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

The most readable article in the review is Mr. Archibald Forbes's account of the Empress Eugenie, taken from Sir Richard Wallace's "Notes and Recollections." Mr. Forbes is quite sure that this book, which is published anonymously, is by Sir Richard Wallace. Out of this book he constructs an extremely interesting article, which gives the reader a very bad impression of the Empress. It is wonderful that the empire lasted as long as it did with such a woman at the head of affairs. It was a kind of topsy-turvydom, in which ability went for nothing and flattery and subservience ruled everything. She was the evil genius of a weak and irresolute man, a parvenu who regarded herself as a Legitimist, who dominated her husband and thrust him forward to his doom. It is impossible to read Archibald Forbes's pages without being reminded of another couple on a lower stage on this side of the channel, who, although they have met their Sedan, have not yet entirely disappeared from the scene. The readiness of the Empress both to sacrifice her husband and her son to her own ambition comes out very clearly.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

Mr. Charles F. Goss describes Muley Hassan, the Sultan of Morocco, whose adventures with Sir Charles Euan-Smith have been the most picturesque incidents of last month's history. The Sultan, says Mr. Goss, is a wholly ignorant and prejudiced barbarian in the hands of corrupt advisors. Mr. Goss dreads the intrigues and aggressions of the French in Morocco, and insists that Tangier must never at any cost be allowed to pass into any other hands than ours. A British protectorate would insure the maximum of prosperity to Morocco without even the minimum danger to Europe. The French have failed in Algeria as much as we have succeeded in Egypt. Unless we go forward we shall go backward. Mr. Goss thinks that treaty negotiations are still possible, and he would think twice before the care of the sick man of the West is assumed by other and scarcely friendly hands.

AUSTRALIAN INDEBTEDNESS.

Sir Robert Hamilton, Governor of Tasmania, has an article on "Lending Money to Australia," the chief point of which is that it would be an advantage both to Australia and the British investor if the construction of railways which do not pay was stopped, and if Colonial governments made their receipts balance their expenditure. Sir Robert Hamilton points out in reply to those who say that Australian civilisation has been based upon borrowed capital, that the net total Australian debt is only 182 millions, while the private wealth of the country amounts to 1,175 millions. Since 1850 Australia has exported gold to the value of 340 millions, and wool to the value of forty millions. Of the 185 millions of public debt the largest part has been spent in railways and remunerative works. To put Australian finances on a sound basis it is absolutely necessary that the reckless construction of unremunerative railways should be stopped.

THE EGYPTIAN NEWSPAPER PRESS.

Mr. Fraser Rae has an interesting article on his subject. He describes the *Al Mokattam* as the typical Arabian newspaper. It is a daily paper published in Cairo at 2½d. with an average circulation of 2,500. It has a regular staff of forty correspondents in Egypt, who use the

telegraph as freely as those of English and American journals. It has special correspondents in New York, London, Paris, Constantinople, Bayreuth and Damascus. Baron de Malortie is the head of the Press Department of the Egyptian Government, but he has no control over the papers which need control the most, namely, those published in French:—

Of the forty-six journals published in Egypt twenty are in Arabic, twelve in French, eight in Greek, five in Italian, and one in English. Not more than twenty-one appear with an authorisation from the Press Bureau. Fifteen of the twenty-one are Arabic newspapers; three, which are printed in French, are authorised by the Government. The newspapers over which the Press Bureau exercises no control are chiefly printed in French, Italian, and Greek. Their conductors may disseminate certain falsehoods with impunity.

A PLEA FOR DUNGENESS.

Major Willoughby Verner has a useful and factful paper pleading for the establishment of a naval station, a harbour of refuge, and a great seaport, and to substitute Dungeness in the place of Dover. But the harbour would cost forty millions sterling and would silt up. The distance from Boulogne to Dungeness is only twenty-nine miles, four miles longer than the distance between Dover and Calais. Dungeness, even without any harbour works, shelters from two hundred to three hundred ships, but no vessel ever took refuge in Dover.

LONDON MEDICAL CHARITIES.

Mr. Loch discusses the report of the Select Committee of the House of Lords on the Metropolitan hospitals, and explains the new changes which it proposes to make in their administration. The central point is the creation of a new board which would undertake to report annually upon the condition of all the hospitals and medical charities, and see that their accounts were properly audited and the hospital periodically visited. Mr. Loch suggests that the Committee's report is faulty in not providing for connecting the proposed board with the Poor Law authorities.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two interesting American articles, one a description of Virginia and its horse-breeding districts. The writer mentions that on one occasion he was mounted on a horse no less than 18 hands high. The other is a description of lynch law in the Far West. The writer's experience is that lynch law answers admirably when it is first introduced, but that it demoralises the community when its inhabitants are a law unto themselves and an executor unto their neighbours. Prince Krapotkin writes on "Recent Science." Colonel Kenny-Herbert discusses with due solemnity the great art of dining, and Dr. Jean Paul Richter writes upon the Art Studentship of the Early Italian Painters.

WESTMINSTER.

THE *Westminster Review* for August, with the exception of a brightly-written paper on the "Ethics of Field Sports," is rather ponderous. An article on Mr. Froude and his critics goes over the old ground with some vigour. There is an account of Education in Germany, from the standpoint of a German teacher. There are essays on the Modern Protective System, and Ireland under Grattan's Parliament. The paper entitled "Some Aspects of Sentiment" draws a comparison between Richardson's "Clarissa Harlowe" and Hardy's "Tess of the d'Urbervilles."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The articles by Mr. W. H. Mallock on "London Society" and the papers on the Presidential campaign are noticed elsewhere.

SIGNOR CRISPI ON ITALY'S FINANCE.

Ex-Prime Minister Crispi declares most emphatically that the excessive increase in taxation and general financial disorder in Italy is not caused by the adherence of that Government to the Triple Alliance. Not a single new tax, he asserts, has been decreed by the Italian Parliament since 1882, when the alliance with Germany and Austria was first arranged. Italy is even less armed in proportion to population than Switzerland, and can mobilise scarcely one-fifth of the number of soldiers that the three powers on her frontier can place in the field. But the present financial disorder is regarded by the ex-Prime Minister as only temporary. He shows that Italy is continually improving both morally and economically, and that its wealth is by no means exhausted. She has now nearly 10,000 miles of railways, and the number of her ocean steamers has increased from 80 in 1861 to 290 at the present time. Her production of cereals reached 275,000,000 bushels in 1890. Wages are advancing and permanent emigration decreasing.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS ON LYNCH LAW.

Mr. Frederick Douglass writes vigorously yet dispassionately on "Lynch Law in the South." He finds no justification whatever for this method of punishment.

Mr. Douglass asserts that it is not so much the immorality or the enormity of the crime itself as race prejudice which arouses the popular wrath. And this prejudice, he further declares, has increased in bitterness since the close of the Civil War. He explains this phase of the negro problem on "the same principle by which resistance to the course of a ship is created and increased in proportion to her speed. The resistance met by the negro is to me evidence that he is making progress. The men lynched at Memphis were murdered because they were prosperous. They were doing a business which a white firm desired to do—hence the mob and hence the murder. So extreme is the bitterness of this prejudice that several States have passed laws making it a crime for a conductor to allow a coloured man, however respectable, to ride in the same car with white men except as a servant."

THE LABOUR PARTY IN AMERICA.

Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labour, writes on "Organised Labour in the Campaign." He says in substance: "The American Federation of Labour as an organisation will take no official part in the approaching Presidential contest, but the wage-workers will co-operate more generally with the People's party than with either of the two large political organisations." He says that "to support the People's party under the belief that it is a labour party is to act under misapprehension. It is not and cannot, in the nature of its make up, be a labour party, or even one in which the wage-workers will find their haven. Composed, as the People's is, mainly of *employing* farmers without any regard to the interests of the *employed* farmers of the country districts or the mechanics and labourers of the industrial centres, there must of necessity be a divergence of purposes, methods and interests."

THE USE OF CATHEDRALS.

The Dean of St. Paul's undertakes to answer the question, What is the use of cathedrals? A cathedral which is a master-work of architecture "adds dignity and external importance to the religious body to which it

belongs." It is, he says, a means of education. It affords space for the gathering of great religious bodies. It is diocesan, not parochial, and hence is the neutral ground on which warring clerical factions can meet. Its services present a standard of excellence to the diocese. It gives unity of interests to the churches of the diocese. The cathedral staff is useful in supplying church pulpits. In this staff there should be some members who can be dedicated to theological study, and others who can be the bishop's lieutenants in the work of organisation.

PROTECTION FOR RAILWAY EMPLOYEES.

President H. S. Haines, of the American Railway Association, contributes a paper on "Railway Safety Appliances." He asserts that all possible progress has been made in the invention of a car-coupler which will be safe and at the same time will not make it necessary for the brakeman to go between the cars. In 1890 the Railway Association adopted the Master Car-Builder's type of couplers, which is the most perfect safety appliance that inventive ingenuity has thus far been able to devise. It is absurd, he says, to suppose that Congress can improve on this invention, which is the result of the best developed technical skill. About one-fifth of the freight cars in service are supplied with this device.

POLITICS IN THE PULPIT.

Two bishops, Bishop Crosswell Douane and Bishop Mallalieu, publish two articles on "Politics in the Pulpit." Bishop Douane, who is Bishop of Albany, says that the first duty of the clergy to their parishioners in political matters is to teach men to draw a distinction between questions which involve eternal principles and petty, passing, local questions about which men can honestly differ or agree. When political parties take up moral questions in immoral ways, the clergy should rise as one man. He thinks that political salons and salon politics are the curse of our legislation, and he suggests that we had better cease to legislate on the temperance question at all, rather than allow drink to dominate politics, as is the case at present. Bishop Mallalieu says:—

If he really loves God, if he loves his country, if he loves humanity, he must consider and discuss the great underlying principles that are essential to the continuance of good government and to the peace and prosperity of the country. He must condemn all moral and political wrongs, no matter how venerable, or respectable, or powerful, utterly regardless of what party may be responsible for their existence or continuance. He must voice the cry of the outraged and down-trodden of this and every other land. He must be the great-hearted champion of all the friendless and helpless.

GAMBLING IN ANCIENT ROME.

Rodolfo Luciani has a pleasant gossiping paper concerning the way in which the ancient Romans used to gamble. The Emperors, even the best of them, seem to have been devoted to the dice. When the Emperors took to gambling all the laws against it became dead letters:—

It was only towards the end of the empire that a new attempt was made to check the evil. It was made by Justinian, through a law absolutely forbidding games of chance, and tolerating those of skill, provided the stakes should not exceed a fixed maximum.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a symposium upon the question, "What shall the Ratio be? The Question of the Conference."

The Silver Question, however, has got a literature of its own, and it is impossible to attempt to summarise it. Mr. Edward Porritt has a brief paper on "The English Reporter," from the point of view of one who has seen the American reporter at work.

THE FORUM.

THE articles on the Presidential contest are noticed elsewhere.

RELATIVE STRENGTH OF EUROPEAN ARMIES.

Colonel Theodore A. Dodge gives an estimate of the relative strength and weakness of the European armies in substance as follows:—England is still great on the sea, but on land England is of positively no weight so far as her army is concerned.

Russia is rich in material, and her men are brave, but the grade of intelligence is low, "for 73 per cent. of the army in Europe can neither read nor write, of that in Asia 82 per cent."

The present condition of the French army is excellent, but it has no pre-eminent leader, and "what has always made the French army is leadership."

The German army is more unified and suffers less from the jealousies of officers, but Germany "has a low treasury in proportion to her armament," and her faith in the Hohenzollerns has been shaken by the conduct of the young autocrat, William.

The Austrian cavalry and field artillery are good, but "her infantry force is on the whole inferior to that of any of the greater powers. Her officers are poorly paid, and the non-commissioned officers are of low grade."

Italy is "financially bankrupt." "Her army is very big on paper—a war strength of 2,700,000 men. But she cannot mobilise more than a portion of this force."

THOMAS HARDY AND HIS NOVELS.

Mr. William Sharp speaks a word of praise for Thomas Hardy.

"Tess of the D'Urbervilles," he says, "is a romance which has the power, the intensity, the inevitableness, and, above all, the warm humanity of the great dramas, ancient and modern," which contains scenes "which one cannot but believe will represent the high-water mark of our later Victorian fiction, episodes which must surely touch the hearts and influence the minds of those who come after us almost as profoundly as they do our own."

In comparison with Hardy's realism the writer finds Howells "thin" and Henry James "superficial." This robust realism has stood in the way of Hardy's popularity. People "dislike him as crudely natural, even as they dislike the strong smell of the earth." He is the most masculine of modern writers; he "is masculine almost to a fault."

DOES THE NEGRO PAY FOR HIS EDUCATION?

Mr. George W. Cable considers the question, "Does the negro pay for his education?" His answer is that the negro pays a larger proportion of his whole school fund than any poor man, outside of the South, in America. This conclusion he derives from the fact that in the Southern States the school fund is, to a much greater extent than in the North, drawn from the poll tax, which, of course, is legally due from every negro as well as every white citizen. In Alabama, for instance, the poll tax collected in 1889-90 was nearly half as much as the State school tax on property.

Mr. Cable shows from statistics compiled from the official reports of Georgia that in 1889-90 the coloured schools of that State did not really cost the white citizens a single cent, and asserts that in the other ten southernmost States as well it will be found that the negro contributes his full share towards the maintenance of schools.

AN ARGUMENT FOR WOMAN'S EDUCATION.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer makes a strong and sensible appeal for a higher non-technical education of woman, that sort of education the object of which is, quoting

President Dwight's phrase, "the developing and cultivating the thinking-power." She considers education of this kind of the utmost necessity to make a woman a sympathetic wife, a wise mother, and a clear-headed, useful member of society. The writer does not wish to see women usurp man's place, but she does wish to see her fitted by every means possible to be what she was intended for—his complement.

WOMAN'S WAGES.

Mr. Carroll D. Wright enumerates the causes which tend to make the wages paid to women less than those paid to men. First, he says, the mere fact that woman has come into the industrial system as a new factor is of itself sufficient to keep her wages low. Secondly, her lack of physical endurance and the assistance which she receives lowers her economic standard. Thirdly, she lacks technical training, and often is unwilling to spend time in acquiring this training, because she regards her work as only temporary, to be terminated upon marriage. Finally, the great influx of women into the industrial field has made the supply greater than the demand.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THERE is a curious article in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for August, entitled "A Revolution in English Society," written by Herbert Muckross; and the revolution is the fact that English society has been opened to wealthy people. "High life," he says, "is invaded by a less refined body of women, inferior in the capacity of carrying herself through the vortex of fashion." The article is illustrated by a number of ladies who are supposed to be of a different type; they are distinguished at once for their virtue and their beauty. Virtue, perhaps; but, judging from the portraits, some of them have not much beauty to boast of. A portrait of Mr. James is the frontispiece. The leading travel papers describe "A Californian Farm Village," and the "Philippine Islands." "Bridges and Bridge Building" is illustrated with views of many of the most notable bridges of the world. The "Romance of Gloves" is an article which would be useful to writers on dress, and Mr. Murat Halstead gives an account of the "Republican Convention at Minneapolis."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

A NEW serial story, entitled "Singularly Deluded," is begun in the August number of *Blackwood*. The writer of the article on "Foreign Food" calculates that we spend 185,000,000 sterling per year in buying food from abroad, not including spirits and wines. 800 articles of foreign food are sold in Brighton as against 130 in Paris. The paper on Oliver Wendell Holmes is an appreciative criticism of the genial "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." There is a good paper on "Mauritius before the Cyclone." General MacDougall replies to Sir Charles Linton Simmons on the inefficiency of the Army, and Mr. Fielden maintains that Lancashire is suffering from the monopoly of gold.

In the *Quiver*, the Rev. Dr. Blackie, Moderator of the Free Church, has a brief paper in which he discusses the question, "Are the Conditions of Life Improved?" from the point of view of one who thinks there has been an immense improvement. The slums and the curse of drink are the great blots on our civilisation. He thinks that nothing can be done to remedy them until some new power of working machinery is invented which will make production as cheap on a small scale as on a large.

THE ARENA.

DID BACON WRITE SHAKESPEARE?

MR. EDWIN REED reopens the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy. His paper is an argument against the possibility of Shakespeare having written the plays which bear his name, and is presented in two parts. In the first part of the paper it is shown that the author of the Shakespeare plays was a linguist, a jurist, a philosopher, and was well acquainted with ancient and modern literature. In the second part the man Shakespeare is considered. Mr. Reed finds that he was the son of parents grossly illiterate, and that he signed his name as one who could scarcely write. Shakespeare went to London in 1585 or 1587 and "Hamlet" was produced not later than 1589. It is impossible to suppose, says Mr. Reed, that he acquired in this interim sufficient knowledge to write such a tragedy. He seems to have caused no sensation in London; the references made to him by contemporary writers are brief, and the writers themselves are for the most part obscure; his death attracted little attention, and his resting-place is marked by a stone bearing as his only epitaph a homely inscription written by himself.

SUNDAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

MR. B. O. Flower has an extended article on the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. Sunday legislation, he says, is opposed to the genius of the early Church. The Church's strongest ally in the agitation for Sunday closing is the saloon. People deprived of the privileges of going to the Fair, where they will be instructed and innocently amused, will inevitably find their way to the saloon, the brothel and the gambling hell.

THE WOMEN IN THE ALLIANCE MOVEMENT.

Miss Annie L. Diggs describes at some length how it is that the Western women have come to play such a leading part in the new "People's Party." Mrs. Lees, who takes the lead, is an Irishwoman, who was educated a Catholic, but is now not overweighted with reverence for the clergy of any sect. She is tall, stately, with black hair and blue eyes, and is declared to be the queen of women orators. Almost all these women, whose portraits are also given, are married. Of one of them it is added that "the crowning glory of motherhood has recently come to this bright, brave little woman." Another prominent leader has eight children, while Mrs. John Davis, who is described as the "Beamingest personage of the entire delegation," has three bright daughters and six great manly sons. Of these Kansas women as a whole, the writer says, although they have voted at the ballot-box they are the womanliest, gentlest of women, the best of homekeepers, the loyallest of wives, the carefulest of mothers.

A PLEA FOR HYPNOTISM.

Mr. Flower, in a paper entitled "Hypnotism and Mental Suggestion," gives several instances of the influence of mind over the body, and declares that he is satisfied from conversation with those who have thoroughly and carefully studied and widely practised hypnotism, and who, therefore, are competent to express views, that the public mind has greatly exaggerated the possibilities of evil connected with hypnotism, for no one can possibly influence another through hypnotism by hypnotising them against their will. He believes that the hitherto tabooed field of psychical science will yield reve-

lations as rich in vital truth as the splendid discoveries which have marked the past century in that of physical science.

THE ENGLISHMAN IN AMERICA.

MR. Muirhead writes on his American experiences under the title "The Land of Contrasts." It is an interesting, paradoxical, smartly-written paper, the style of which may be gathered from the following brief extract:—

An English ecclesiastic used to tell, after his return from a visit to the United States, how on one occasion he had met in the streets of New York a small boy, aged six or seven years, alone and sobbing bitterly. To the reverend interlocutor's inquiry as to what was the matter, the urchin replied: "I'm lost; ma's lost me; I told the *darned* thing she'd lose me if she didn't take care." This attitude of dependence, tempered by violent criticism, this mingling of precocity and childishness, seems to me to indicate very clearly one source of the contrasts that are so easily found in America.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles there is a very eulogistic and copiously illustrated paper on Julia Marlowe, the American Juliet. The second paper of the "Anonymous Series" is the "Confessions of a Theologian," a paper on the "World's Religions at the World's Fair," "The Descent from Eden," and the "Basis of Money."

THE MONIST.

In the *Monist* the editor, Dr. Paul Carus, denounces Mr. Herbert Spencer's views of the Ethics of Kant, and grows so heated in his belabouring that he sometimes forgets whether he is one person or two, mixing up, in consequence, his "I's" and his "we's" amusingly. Dr. Carus devotes another article to informing us what *anschauung* means. Its English equivalent is "at sight," which the irreverent will fancy has something to do with drafts at ninety days; but it appears that "Time as at sight is the relation of succession obtaining in the changes of experience," by which the irreverent will again understand, perhaps, that the draft at sight not being taken up, the changes of experience obtained on falling due in ninety days' time. In "Our Monism," Professor Ernst Haeckel explains the principles of his "Consistent Unitary World-View," naming it also Cosmism, which he says is opposed to agnosticism. One important principle of Monism is that it regards all matter as ensouled—that is to say, as endowed with feeling (pleasure and pain) and motion, or the power of motion. Professor H. Schubert writes as a learned mathematician on "magic squares," magic cubes, magic polygons, in a way which leads to the conviction that the chief thing about a "magic" square is that there is no magic in it. The Professor concludes by telling us that underlying all these little riddles is "a deeper problem of a sweeping significance; it is the philosophical problem of the world-order." But surely that stupendous problem underlies anything and everything, from chess puzzles to the blacking of boots. Why this portentous mystery, when mathematics have as little connection with magic as anything can have? The remaining article in this issue of the *Monist* is on "The Law of Mind," by Mr. C. S. Peirce, who talks of Aristotleiticy and Kanticity, and defines the law of mind as being: That ideas tend to spread continuously and to affect certain others which stand to them in a peculiar relation of affectibility; in this spreading they lose intensity, and especially the power of affecting others, but gain generality and become welded with other ideas.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Digitized by Google

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE opening article is devoted to Pastor's "History of the Popes." Pastor, with a brief for the Popes, has been enabled to produce a fine history, which has been translated by Father Antrobus.

A PANIC-STRICKEN POPE.

Among the unextenuated items is this concerning Nicholas V. and his jubilee festivals:—

The pestilence which had been ravaging the countries north of the Alps broke out in Rome. All the resources of the city were unable to cope with the epidemic. Hospitals and churches were filled to overflowing with the plague-stricken pilgrims, while numbers perished like dogs in the streets. Thousands who escaped from the doomed city succumbed on the journey homewards. Nicholas had done all in his power to ensure the safety and comfort of his guests, but when the dread disease made its appearance he was seized with a panic. He hurried away from Rome, and fled from castle to castle with a small retinue, vainly seeking protection from the pestilence. To prevent any chance of infection, he actually forbade, under pain of excommunication, anyone who had been at Rome to approach within seven miles of him!

Dr. Hayman, reviewing Gardiner's "Civil War," mentions that while he was at the Charterhouse, late in the middle decade of this century, an octogenarian guest at a certain dinner surprised the company by stating: "My grandfather, a long-lived man, has often told me that in early life he knew an aged friend of his family who had seen the axe fall upon the neck of Charles I."

AN AMERICAN CARDINAL NEWMAN.

One of the most interesting articles of the number deals with the life of the late Father Hecker, in whom some have found an American Newman, a man, at any rate, whose genius carried him from the post of baker's boy to play a very important part in the Catholic Renaissance in America. "He was always guided," says his biographer, Father Elliott, "by the interior touch of the spirit." It is not Father Elliott, but Dr. Barry, who in this article speaks of our being "made sensible of the disaster inflicted on modern States by the Reformation." Isaac Hecker was a man who, in his younger days, wanted his bakehouse to be "a school of the ideal." Afterwards he dreamed dreams, and saw visions, mostly of a solemn and tranquillising description. How to explain them he did not know. None of us know. "My experience," he said, "is my evidence, which I cannot give." He carried asceticism so far as to content himself at last with about three hours' sleep on the floor. His religion was anything but a matter of Church history or Bible criticism.

To him religion was ever a question of "science and philosophy," by which he meant the "devout life." He could not but feel, as so many of us do, an intense weariness at the very mention of those subordinate and often trivial discussions in which texts of Scripture and canonical rules, torn out of their context, usurp the place which is due to "questions of the soul."

The Paulist Fathers, who did so much religious work in America, were the offspring of an idea of Hecker's. Said he, when old, "The controlling thought of my mind for many years has been, that a body of free men who love God with all their might, and yet know how to cling together, could conquer this modern world of ours." And it is worthy of note that the Paulist Fathers' preaching was distinguished by its appeals to manliness and intelligence, as well as to the virtues distinctly supernatural.

THE APOSTOLATE OF THE PRESS.

"He believed in type," says Father Elliott, "as he believed

in pulpits." With ready wit, he declared that St. Paul was "the first Christian journalist." In Benedictine centuries, the spade which was the weapon of civilisation was likewise an instrument to spread the Gospel. Nowadays, our spade must be the press. Catholics are marvellously slow to believe that one newspaper is capable of making more converts than ten churches. Still less do they, as a rule, perceive that it is the silent, persevering influence of mind on mind, as exercised through the daily, weekly, and monthly publication, which prepares the world for radical changes, and conquers in the region of spirit, where all great revolutions must necessarily begin.

It was Hecker who used to talk about the "Apostolate of the Press."

A FIND AT ROME.

"The Council of Ephesus," "Chinese Infanticide," and "Recent Discoveries in the Cemetery of St. Priscilla at Rome," furnish the remaining topics discussed in the *Review*. Canon Brownlow's interesting article on the Roman discoveries—made within the last five years—states that De Rossi has been fortunate enough to hit upon the burial-place of the family of Acilius Glabrio, and this has cleared up a problem of early Ecclesiastical history.

It had long been a problem in ecclesiastical history, whether the Acilius Glabrio—who was consul with Trajan, and, in the very year of his consulship, was compelled to fight with lions in the arena by Domitian, and afterwards exiled and put to death by that tyrant—was a Christian or not. The charges against him were the contradictory ones of Atheism and being addicted to Jewish practices. Tillemont contended that he was a Pagan, while Gibbon maintained that these charges could only have been made against a Christian. Now that the Christian sepulchre of his family has come to light, little doubt can remain, and we may claim Acilius Glabrio as a Christian martyr.

The basilica of St. Silvester is another of the "finds." A plan of the cemetery, copies of the inscriptions, and a print of one of the paintings, illustrate the article.

INTRODUCING NEW MAGAZINES.

I HAVE great pleasure in introducing the *Engineering Magazine* of New York to the readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. The *Engineering Magazine* is a shilling monthly published in New York, with an Australian edition and a European department. It is unique among industrial periodicals. There is plenty of it, it is admirably illustrated, and its technical index should make it invaluable to all practical men. It is the first attempt at bringing out an industrial magazine as a high-class literary illustrated monthly. As to the technical index, I can only say that I look on it with covetous eyes and feel disposed to plagiarise the idea with compliments to the *Engineering Magazine*.

Hemat is the title of a little four-months-old monthly, the organ of the Young Women's Christian Association in Sweden. It is published at Stockholm and is fortunate in having for its editress the eminent authoress Miss Mathilda Roos, whose recent work "Through Shadows" has earned unstinted praise from the Swedish press. The June number contains a wittily-written reminiscence of a tour in Norway, undertaken by the writer (who uses, as her *nom-de-plume*, her nickname "The Countess") and three girl-friends. I hope "The Countess," whose need for care and comfort owing to delicate health has been the means of her getting the pretty nickname, will soon get as strong and robust as her friend "Kakan," and that she will have many other pleasant reminiscences to narrate to the readers of *Hemat*.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST QUARTERLY.

"HUGH GILMORE" (noticed on another page), "William Morris," and "Oliver Cromwell," a couple of Labour articles and papers on the Gospels—"The Pauline Theology," "Old and New Evangelism," and "Missions in Africa," make up the contents bill. Mr. Richardson terms William Morris's style Chaucerian, and says he drew his inspiration from Greek mythology, and Norwegian and Icelandic lore; but thinks it fortunate his particular Utopia is not due here until the twenty-fifth century. Mr. Watson's article on Evangelism has special reference to early Primitive Methodism, Hugh Bourne, and the Harrithead revivalists. Mr. Lewis Humphries holds that Christian missions in Africa, in spite of the sneers at "mission blacks," need no apology. "Their results, when fairly considered, more than justify their existence." The mission field is cosmopolitan:—

Great Britain leads the way with agents from fourteen societies, but Germany, with her twelve missionary organisations, and America, with eleven, follow hard in our wake. Even Norway, Finland, and Switzerland are not without representatives in the great phalanx of workers. Of the one hundred and thirteen missions that dot the different regions, seventy-nine are Protestant, and thirty-four belong to the Roman Catholic Church, the agencies of the latter being specially strong in Northern Africa. By means of its brotherhoods,—the Franciscans, the Capuchins, the Lazarists, and others,—the Church of Rome is carrying on a vigorous propaganda.

Mr. Hind tells us of Oliver Cromwell what we have been hearing lately of pretty nearly everybody, that he "had the defects of his qualities." But his qualities were great, and his supposed lack of simplicity mere opportunism.

LABOUR AND PROFITS.

Mr. Yooll regards with satisfaction the fact that this century has discovered the working man. He urges Methodist laymen to "do their duty in seeking to supplant the autocracy of self-interest by the democracy of human brotherhood and help." To those interested in profit-sharing he recommends perusal of the Board of Trade reports, and the biography of Lecraire:—

The French in this have taken the lead of us. Our own Board of Trade reports show that the three great French firms so often named, Lecraire, Godin, Joubert, have built up large fortunes. The fortunate firm of the Bon Marché at Paris was, according to M. Bonicault, consolidated by the bonus form of profit-sharing which he so liberally applied for many years. The Society of the Familistère of Guise, in France, is a co-operative association of capital and labour, possessing two works—one in France, the other in Belgium. It includes 1,400 skilled workmen and employes. In France it has also dwellings for about 400 families, or 1,200 persons, men, women, and children. The institution exists for the mutual protection of its members, who are guaranteed against want and destitution in every circumstance of life. As to our own country, we may refer, amongst many other firms, to the South Metropolitan Gas Works, Messrs. Brooke, Bond and Co., tea blenders, of London, and notably to our own much esteemed and generous Missionary Treasurer, W. P. Hartley, Esq., Aintree, whose many good works praise him in the gates.

WANTED, A CIVIC CENTRE!

Mr. Ritson prescribes for the rural labourer village councils, local option, recreation halls, disestablishment, and the simple Gospel, such as the villages do not always get, he thinks, from Established pulpits.

The need for a common centre for recreation and social intercourse in our villages will be recognised by most people. The question is one chiefly of ways and means. In the larger villages, where several Nonconformist churches exist, perhaps the ideal method would be for an institution of this kind to

be run by a committee of all the churches. The main difficulty would probably be with the Established Church, which is slow to co-operate with Dissenters, but, except with the more bigoted and narrow-minded clergy, this obstacle need not be insuperable. Mr. W. T. Stead's idea of a common hall, which shall form a centre for work in which Christians of all creeds may unite for the social and moral improvement of the people, is one well worth the serious consideration of the Churches. The spectacle of such Christian unity would of itself produce a great moral effect, and the common centre would serve as a rallying point for all who desired to promote the welfare of the community.

THE EDINBURGH.

WITHOUT any remarkable *pièce de résistance* the *Edinburgh Review* has still a fairly interesting sheaf of articles. One of them, dealing with "Crimes and Criminal Laws in the United States," I have noticed elsewhere. Travels, theology, memoirs, politics, gardening and geography furnish forth the others.

WHY TROUBLE THE EQUATOR?

"These glorious regions" is the phrase the reviewers apply to the part of Equatorial America—Nicaragua and Ecuador—traversed by Mr. Whympster and party in quest of knowledge. But if you go to live there you must lay your account with earthquakes and revolutions, and the want of a winter.

Some writers consider that the tropical zone is fitted to be the paradise in which the race of man may some day attain its highest perfection. In this paradise, as at present arranged, there are plentiful wasps in the orange groves, there are stinging ants and biting spiders in the savannahs, on the river banks there is "the insufferable torment of the mosquitoes"; there is the *chagoe*, or jigger, on land, and in the water the little cannibal fish, which bites pieces of flesh out of bathers and swimmers. The yellow fever is everywhere lying in wait. Before clearance and cultivation, and the ways of highly civilised beings, these discomforts may diminish or retire. But there is the melancholy chance that with them may retire the choicest glories of the paradise.

An article on "The Discovery of America" re-tells for us the story of Columbus, and mentions, what most people are now aware of, that Columbus was anticipated from Iceland and Greenland. Regarding the pre-Aryan population derived from Northern Asia, all that can be asserted ethnically is that between the men of the New World and those of the Old, there exists no essential difference.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A writer on "Formal and Landscape Gardening," reviews the chief authorities on the subject in a style as diffuse as Bacon's famous essay is concise. The conclusion is sensible:—

Above all, if it is desired that the best should be made of the artistic treatment of the garden and park scenery, and that such treatment should become an object of real and living interest, we must get rid of any submission to the dictates of mere fashion.

The memoirs noticed are those of Marshal Macdonald and Madame de Gontaut, and there is a scrambled review of "Irish Spies and Informers." It seems the publication of the *Edinburgh* was delayed for some days in order to comment on the General Election. We could have safely waited a month or two to hear that—

If any inference can be drawn from the polls, it is that the opinions of the country are exceedingly divided, and if the Opposition has obtained a majority, it has not secured a commanding and irresistible superiority.

But I must not forget to add that the reviewer thinks Mr. Gladstone is at the beginning of the severest contest of his life.

THE ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

MR. BRYCE's article on the late Professor Freeman is what most readers will first turn to in the *English Historical Review*. Some idea of its nature may be gathered from the snippets given under "Leading Articles Reviewed." More than a half of the number is taken up with "Notes and Documents," reviews of books, and so on, of special interest to the specialist. The other articles on the bill of fare are tolerably varied, however. The Rev. J. R. Macpherson discourses learnedly on the moot point, "The Church of the Resurrection, or of the Holy Sepulchre." It is not probable, he asserts—

That any person whose opinion is worth expressing would now positively assert that the buildings which are known all the world over as the Church of the Holy Sepulchre do actually cover the spot where Jesus of Nazareth was buried.

The article is unfinished. "Villainage in England" is discussed by Professor Seeböhm *à propos* of the work published under that title by Professor Vinogradoff, "a Russian scholar whose mastery of English authorities, and familiarity with English mediæval records, both published and in manuscript, is perhaps unsurpassed." The reviewer agrees with his author in the belief that the villains were freer before the Conquest than after it, but thinks that no great gulf existed between the Saxon and Norman manorial systems. Mr. Alfred Bailey gives us "A Legal View of Cranmer's Execution," and sums up:—

Upon the whole I venture to think that Cranmer's execution by burning was illegal, that Mary and her Council had, to say the least, a shrewd suspicion that it was so, and, determined that the archbishop should perish as a heretic, concealed from the public the fact of the parliamentary attainer.

The Rev. T. S. Holmes, investigating "The Conversion of Wessex," thinks that:—

To Aldhelm the later Wessex, the Wessex of the western bishoprics, looks as the founder of her churches, if not the first preacher of her new faith.

KING JAMES'S WOODEN WALLS.

The only other article is one by M. Oppenheim on the Royal Navy under James I., from which we may gather that even in those times the critics were always picking holes in Majesty's ships.

Raleigh, in his "Observations on the Navy," addressed to Prince Henry, says that there are six principal things required in a man-of-war, viz. that she should be strongly built, swift, stout-sided, carry out her guns in all weathers, hull and try well, and that she should stay well. None of these things did the king's ships do satisfactorily, and "it were also behoofful that his majesty's ships were not so overpestered and clogged with great ordnance . . . so that much of it serves to no better use but only to labour and overcharge the ship's sides."

But there was much worse than that to be said. Lucky for James his navy's services were never needed in earnest:—

Norreys, writing to Sir John Coke about the navy in 1603, says, "To say truth the whole body is so corrupted as there is no sound part almost from the head to the foot; the great ones feed on the less and enforce them to steal both for themselves and their commanders." Abuses unknown during the lifetime of Hawkins had sprung into existence shortly after his death: delay in paying off ships, to the discontent of the men and extra expense of the Government, combinations between captains, pursers, and victuallers to return false musters, and the practice of selling appointments to inferior posts were all, according to reliable evidence, begun about 1597 or 1598.

JACK'S HARD LOT.

Although the sailor was not properly fed and paid, even if he behaved well, he suffered sufficiently severe penalties for

bad conduct. Flogging was so common that "some sailors do believe in good earnest that they shall never have a fair wind until the poor boys be duly . . . whipped every Monday morning." Ducking, keelhauling, tongue-scraping, and tying up with weights hung round the neck "till heart and back be ready to break" were ordinary punishments. "These will tame the most rude and savage people in the world," says Monson. If for the fourth time a sailor was detected asleep on watch he was tied to the bowsprit with a biscuit, a can of beer, and a knife, "and so to hang and choose whether he would cut himself down and fall into the sea or hang still and starve." Small wonder the men "abhorred" the employment of the crown.

THE JEWISH QUARTERLY.

FROM the Rev. Philip Wicksteed's article on "Abraham Kuenen" some extracts are made in another part of this month's Review. For the general reader this is the most interesting of the contents, the remainder being chiefly for Hebraic consumption. Historians and their tribe will not be ill rewarded, however, if they turn to the "Notes on the Jews of England under the Angevin Kings." In historical material the England of the early middle ages is exceptionally rich, and as this writer observes, it is therefore not surprising that the history of the Jews in England during the twelfth century is much more full than that of the Jews of France, Germany, Italy or Spain, who practically did not exist as historic entities at so early a period. The article contains a good deal of information new and old.

THE KING'S SHARE.

No wonder the expression "rich as a Jew" passed into a proverb; as applied to the English Jew of the twelfth century, it was as tautologous as saying "as rich as a bank." The king reaped the benefit of these riches in several ways. One of his main functions and main sources of income was selling justice, and Jews were among his best customers. Then he claimed from them, as from his other subjects, fines and amercements for all the events of life. The Pipe Rolls contain entries of fines paid by Jews to marry, not to marry, to become divorced, to go a journey across the sea, to become partners with another Jew, in short, for all the decisive events of life. And above all the king got frequent windfalls from the heirs of deceased Jews, who paid heavy reliefs to have their fathers' charters and debts. Altogether, in these various ways, I reckon that the English king in the latter half of the twelfth century drew on an average a sum of £3,000 per annum from the Jews. As his whole income did not reach much more than £35,000, the Jews contributed one-twelfth of his resources. It was somewhat as if they contributed £7,000,000 to the Budget now-a-days.

SUPERSTITION AND EDUCATION.

MR. JACOBS mentions that the Twelfth Century Jews of England believed in the curious myth of the barnacle geese which grow on trees. They applied to Rabbi Tam to know if they might eat them, and he replied that they should be slaughtered after the Jewish fashion, and were then edible by pious Jews. Yet, in spite of this silly superstition, the general education of the Jews of the time is shown by their literary activity, the visit of Abraham ibn Ezra in 1158, and the fact that even Jewesses were able to draw up deeds in Hebrew. Mr. Jacobs quotes a list of Jewish names of the period. No fewer than ten persons in it have the curious title of Bishop, four in London (Deodatus, 1168-78, Abraham, Deulesalt, Vives, 1194), three in Lincoln (Josce, Samson and Judas), one at Exeter (Deulecresse), one at Nottingham (Samuel), one at Bristol (Isaac), and one at Winchester (Solomon), and to these we may add a Samuel le Prester at Norwich, and Jacob, Presbyter of London and of all England. The title "Bishop" comes from Germany, where it meant "warden," and was applied in England, about 1164, to represent the three *Dayanim*, who had the right by English law to adjudicate on cases between Jews.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the number for July 1st, M. Taine concludes his deeply-interesting essays on the "Reconstruction of France in 1800." He emphasises the tendency to "cram"—the examination-routine, and mere theoretical acquisition of knowledge prevalent in modern French education, so called, and traces it back to its beginnings under the Napoleonic system. M. Arvède Barine's paper on the Goethe family is more fully noticed elsewhere, as also the Comte d'Haussonville's article on "Women's Work in England and America." M. Gustave Larroumet, under the title of "A Historian of the *Précieuses* in the Seventeenth Century," contributes a curious chapter to French literary history. M. Georges Picot takes up the grand question of "Religious Pacification," and M. George Lafenestre continues and concludes his causerie on the Salo. We have quoted elsewhere from M. Valbert's pleasant essay on Sir Walter Scott's "Journal." In the mid-July number, M. Camille Rousset, of the Académie Française, reviews, under the title of "L'Armée de Metz," the just-published *Souvenirs* of General Jarras, which are anything but favourable to the memory of Marshal Bazaine, the man who, as M. Rousset puts it, "lost in the dreams of a raving infatuation, was able so basely to forget what—at the Trianon trial—the President of the Council of War had to recall to him in one grand, simple word—France!" The war of 1870 occupies no inconsiderable space in this number; the Vicomte de Vogüé's masterly review of Zola's "La Débâcle" is noticed more fully in another column.

The veteran writer, M. Maxime du Camp, contributes an admirably-written, somewhat discursive essay, entitled "Propos du Soir," in which recollections of his youth are mingled with sober, philosophic "criticisms of life." Many passages are of great interest, but it is difficult to detach them from the contest, or to summarise without losing the charm of style. The main idea running through the whole is that of the beauty of distance—the illusive enchantment which makes us think our youth was such a happy time, and turns the barren mountains beyond the Dead Sea—seen from its other shore—into a jewelled fairy land. Hence the wisdom of returning after many years to a place that was dear to one long ago. M. Marcel Schwob's paper on "François Villon" is dealt with more fully elsewhere.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

M. Fernand Lagrange's paper on "The Reform of Physical Education" contains a great deal which, if new in France, is not so in England; but his account of the changes which French public opinion has undergone, in this respect, during the present century, is not without interest.

The remarks on the superiority of games to set gymnastic exercises will not be new to readers on this side of the Channel; neither, we hope, will those on oxygen and the proper ventilation of schoolrooms. But the latter is illustrated by reference to the cruel, though perhaps instructive, experiments of M. Brown-Séquard on living rabbits, which demonstrated that air already breathed is not merely unwholesome, but poisons as surely, if more slowly, than strychnine. Many of these animals, when dissected, presented the symptoms of rapid consumption. This throws an entirely new light on the prevalence of consumption in northern countries. It is not the cold so much as the precautions taken to keep out the cold—the double windows, the stoves, the exclusion of every draught of air that account for its ravages in Denmark, Sweden and Russia.

The one remaining article—M. Paul Janet's on "Criticism and Psychology"—is not one to which justice can easily be done in a summary. The two July numbers are, on the whole, exceedingly good ones.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

M. MICHEL REYON contributes, under the title of "The Problem of War," two articles forming part of his forthcoming work on "International Arbitration." M. J. Lefebvre concludes his study of "The Neo-Latin Languages." The conclusion of M. Maurice Gilbert-Boucher's essay on Mr. Thomas Burt is notified elsewhere. M. Funck-Brentano has a somewhat stiff paper on "The Social and Political Resources of France;" and M. Emile Blanchard, of the Académie des Sciences, a very readable one on "Bees," summing up the various steps made in the observation of their habits—especially the discoveries of the blind naturalist, François Huber, who seems somewhat undeservedly forgotten nowadays. At least, it is many years since we met with his name, and he was a familiar figure in the books of our childhood. General Cosseron de Villenois devotes a few pages to "The Alleged Depopulation of France," which he denies *in toto*. The population of France, he says, steadily increased from the beginning of the century up to the *année terrible* of 1870. Then, of course, there was a diminution, but from 1872 onwards the increase has again been continuous. The census of 1886 gave a total of 38,220,000 inhabitants—that of 1891, in spite of the ravages of the influenza epidemic, 38,350,000. That the increase is less rapid than in other European countries is true; but this does not, in great part, proceed from causes injurious to the well-being of the nation, and it has its compensating advantages. Contrary to the Malthusian doctrine, the means of subsistence have increased along with the number of inhabitants. France enjoys the advantage of producing her own supplies, and thus is placed in a securer position than England, whose prosperity would be swept away at a blow should coal and iron be produced more cheaply elsewhere, or a nation take to manufacturing its own cotton goods. The downward movement of the labouring class, so frequently deplored by pessimists, has not allowed land to fall out of cultivation; on the contrary, waste lands have been brought under tillage, and the productiveness of others has been increased by the introduction of new crops and improved methods of farming.

Two very interesting papers, which we have not space to comment on in detail, may here be bracketed together.—M. Ernest Tissot's on "The Philosophical Poems of Henrik Ibsen," which deals with "Brand," "Peer Gynt," and "Emperor and Galilean," and M. B. Jeannine's on "The Movement of Ideas in Scandinavian Countries," taking a more general view of the "modern movement" in Norwegian literature. Its chief characteristics, according to M. Jeannine, are a deep-seated Puritan conscience and an uncompromising search for truth:—

It has for its object the denunciation of falsehood, individual and social, no matter where it is hidden—in public institutions, in the church, the school, in philanthropic societies, in marriage, in mutual duties, in the obligations imposed on the privileged of fortune. We are struck by the unity of intention which exists in all the products of this literature; the people speak as if they were driven to it by an irresistible impulse of the soul, by the consciousness of a mission to fulfil. We always find the same starting-point which lends itself to all developments—the discord between what ought to be and what is. It is a revolutionary and regenerative movement—a violent opposition to hypocrisy and convention—a passionate search for truth at all costs and at all risks.

BALANCE AGAINST FORCE.

THE STORY OF THE GIRL WHO BAFFLED THE TZAR.

SINCE Napoleon's audience of kings there has seldom been such a collection of royalties at a single show as Mr. Stuart Cumberland gathered together recently at Copenhagen. Napoleon's kings were simply spectators of the show provided; in the case of Mr. Cumberland his audience took an active part in the performance. They in fact were as much a part of the "show" as Mr. Cumberland himself. It is one thing to perform before crowned heads and quite another thing to perform with them. And it is just this other thing that Mr. Stuart Cumberland and Miss Bentley, whose combined



MISS BENTLEY.

experiments will be dealt with in this article, succeeded in accomplishing.

Mr. Cumberland, accompanied by his wife and a near relative of his, Miss Bentley, arrived at Copenhagen just before the golden wedding party had broken up. Mr. Cumberland had not only his thought-reading to show, but there was quite a novelty, in the shape of Miss Bentley's experiments dealing with so-called magnetic phenomena, to exhibit.

In due course Mr. and Mrs. Cumberland and Miss Bentley were invited to Bernstorff. The largest room in the castle had been put aside for the *séance*—a room, by-the-by, not much larger than an ordinary Mayfair drawing-room. There were present the King and Queen of Denmark, the Tzar and Tzarina, the Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, the Crown Prince of

Greece, the Prince Nicholas of Greece, the Prince Walde-mar of Denmark, the Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, and the Tzar's youngest son, the Grand Duke Michael.

Before beginning his experiments Mr. Cumberland was asked by the King in which language he would speak. He replied that he was more at home in his mother tongue than in any other language. "Then," said His Majesty, "we will all speak English." And during the whole evening, save when the Tzar from time to time made an exclamation of surprise or admiration in French, nothing but English was heard.

Mr. Cumberland experimented in every case successfully with each member of the audience, many of whom had been his "subjects" on previous occasions; but the Tzar came, as it were, new to the business.

His Majesty was apparently no great believer in thought-reading, but he willingly assented to the request that he should have his thoughts read, or rather that a trial should be made with him.

"I will think of a word in Russian," said the Tzar; "do you know Russian, Mr. Cumberland?"

"Not a word, sir," replied the thought-reader.

A piece of paper was pinned to the door, and taking His Majesty by the hand, Mr. Cumberland, with a pencil in his own hand, wrote the word in Russian characters thought of by the Tzar.

This experiment staggered the Emperor not a little; but it was reserved for an experiment with the Crown Prince of Greece to cause the excitement—so far as thought-reading was concerned—of the evening.

His Royal Highness said he would think of some object in a part of the castle, of which object and of the place where it was Mr. Cumberland could possibly know nothing.

Mr. Cumberland took His Royal Highness by the hand and made a dash out of the room, followed by the imperial and royal personages at a pace faster perhaps than they had ever gone before. Up one flight of stairs they went; the landing was reached, but no pause; then up the second flight; still no pause. At length the top of the house was reached; a slight turn and the thought-reader was outside the Crown Prince's bedroom. He turned the handle of the door, entered the room and pounced upon a portrait of the Duke of York (Prince George of Wales). This was the object thought of. The experiment was not yet, however, finished. Downstairs ran the thought-reader and his subject, almost upsetting more than one future king or queen in their hurried course. The *séance* room was gained and the portrait presented to the Princess of Wales; such was the Crown Prince's wish.

This was the end of Mr. Cumberland's programme, and then came Miss Bentley's turn.

No one present took a deeper interest in Mr. Cumberland's prefatory remarks concerning the experiments Miss Bentley was about to exhibit than the Tzar, and he seemed quite delighted to find that no mystery was to be made about them, but that the experiments would be exhibited in order to show how force could be diverted without the apparent employment of a counter force.

Now, unlike his father, who was a mystic of the mystics, the Tzar has no hankering after the supernatural. He knows nothing about so-called "human magnetism," but he knows a great deal about human strength. Physically speaking, he is undoubtedly the strongest monarch in Europe. He can easily bend together the points of a horse-shoe held in one hand, and at Gatchina there is an immense gun which he alone of all the Court can shoulder, and that with ease.

Miss Bentley's experiments, therefore, had an exceptional interest for His Majesty.

He keenly watched the efforts of the Prince Royal of Greece to push to the ground a billiard cue lightly held by Miss Bentley in her hands, and with considerable alacrity he took his nephew's place after he had failed. The Tzar grasped the cue with both hands, and put his enormous strength into the effort to get the point of the cue to the ground. It bent and quivered, but all His Majesty's efforts, like those of his predecessor, were in vain. That the Tzar was astonished goes without saying. But a still greater surprise was in store for him in the "lifting test."

He placed his hands under Miss Bentley's elbows and lifted; up went the young English girl until her fair hair almost touched the ceiling. His Majesty smiled; it was, so that smile said, like asking him to lift a feather.

Then Mr. Cumberland explained that on that occasion Miss Bentley had allowed herself to be lifted, but when His Majesty next tried he would find it impossible to move her. Again the Tzar smiled. How could it be possible that a delicate young girl weighing less than nine stone could be immovable in his powerful grasp? But the smile quickly gave way to a look of perplexity when all his efforts to lift her the hundredth part of an inch from the ground were unavailing.

She was the same girl he had lifted sky-high a few seconds before. She stood in the same position, and yet up she wouldn't go, lift and struggle how he might. It was not magnetism that chained her to the carpet; what, then, was it? This His Majesty naturally wanted to know, and when it was all explained to him he still seemed surprised at the way in which his strength could be so completely nullified.

Still more surprised was he when Miss Bentley, lightly resting her fingers against the wall, resisted the efforts of various members of the royal party to push her against the wall.

To the Tzar it seemed easy enough. So when the Tzar put his hands on her shoulders he did not at first put forth all his strength; but finding that in such manner she was not to be moved, he began to exert himself. It was undoubtedly the hardest task in the matter of pushing that His Majesty had ever set himself, and it was a fruitless one—greatly to the surprise of all present.

When His Majesty was shown (in private) how the feat could be successfully accomplished he got one of the most stalwart of the audience to place his hands against the wall, then, taking the subject by his royal shoulders, he, with a merry chuckle, pushed him with a loud thud against the wall.

The experiment with a heavy flat-bottomed chair, in which Miss Bentley, by merely placing a hand on each side of the back of the chair, with the thumbs slightly curved, lifted a person seated thereon, excited the Tzar's profound attention.

He wished to personally experience the lifting sensation. He sat on the chair and was lifted. Then the Prince Royal of Greece sat upon His Majesty's knees and up went the chair. To them were added the Crown Prince of Denmark and the Duke of Cumberland—one Emperor, two future Kings, and one King *in posse*. Never was there so much royalty upon one single chair before. Their collective weight was certainly not less than sixty stone. The chair was grasped by Miss Bentley as before, and up it went, Emperor, princes, and all, three or four inches from the ground.

The Tzar's first look was one of surprise, his second one of warm congratulation.

But there was one more test in which he was to again fruitlessly put forth all his strength. It was perhaps no great surprise to him that the King of Denmark, hale and active though he is for his age, could not, whilst pushing at a cue held by Miss Bentley, push her backwards, although she stood at the time but on one foot. But it would not be difficult for him, towering as he did a head and shoulders above the fair young English girl, to push her backwards any distance he wanted.

He, therefore, took his place at the cue, and pushed and pushed; but Miss Bentley maintained her ground, although, in his great strength, the Tzar drove the cue level with her throat.

At the conclusion of Miss Bentley's experiments, which were brought to a close with the raising up several feet from the ground of the Grand Duke Michael, whilst seated upon the butt of a billiard cue held down by four pairs of royal hands, the Tzar entered into an animated discussion as to the explanation of the various tests he had witnessed and taken part in. Nothing in the shape of a performance had ever interested him so much. He had never thought it possible that strength could be so easily diverted, and he was not satisfied until he had tried a few informal experiments upon the various royal ladies present, who one and all wished to see if they were "magnets."

The Tzar is remarkably clear-headed upon matters of this kind. He hates all pretence and sham. In addition to his sound common-sense and clear-headedness, the Tzar is essentially "fair-minded." Not once did he in his experiments with Miss Bentley try to take an advantage; he most closely followed the conditions, although he knew that by not observing them he could readily have discomfited the young experimenter.

Another very striking instance of his "fair-mindedness" was when a certain exalted lady who is noted for her physical strength, lifted the chair (at the conclusion of Miss Bentley's experiments) on which a gentleman sat.

"That is not the way to do it," at once said the Tzar to the lady, who seemed delighted over her achievement. "You must hold the chair as Miss Bentley holds it, not lift it so; that is a question of strength, not of knack and balance. It isn't at all the same thing."

The one thing that seemed to exercise the Tzar's mind was the fear that Miss Bentley might be hurt when strong men were trying to lift her or push her to the wall.

It was whilst the magnetic craze was at its height in London that Mr. Cumberland one night after dinner quite casually suggested that Miss Bentley should try and see if she were a "magnet." Some experiments were tried, and to her as well as Mr. Cumberland's astonishment she succeeded in a truly remarkable manner. Her first actual test experiments were given a few weeks later at Mr. and Mrs. Labouchere's house in Old Palace Yard, Mr. and Mrs. Labouchere having invited a number of distinguished folk to witness her demonstrations, by natural means, of the phenomena for which supernatural claims were then being made. Miss Bentley completely knocked the bottom out of the supernatural theory, and, in doing so, was of great service to the cause of common-sense.

Miss Bentley is young; she is in her twenty-second year, and at her age very few, if any, succeed in getting themselves so widely known as she is. But then it is not every one who can lift the Tzar, neither is it every one who can have the opportunity of making the attempt. As it is, she stands quite alone in what she has accomplished.

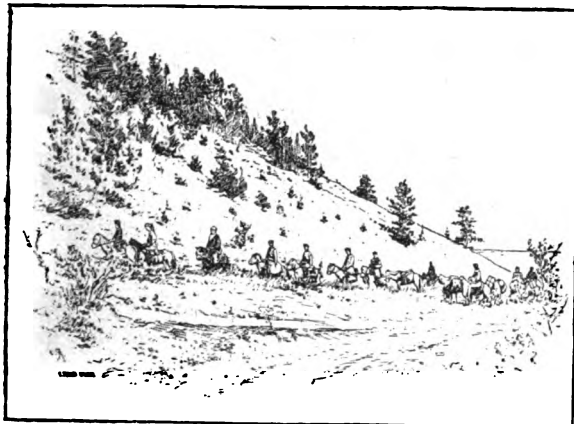


LEPER HUT IN THE SIBERIAN FOREST.

THE QUEST FOR THE HOLY GRAIL.

AN ENGLISH LADY AMONG THE LEPERS OF SIBERIA.

"But Sir Launfal sees only the grewsome thing
The leper, lank as the raw blanchèd bone
That cowers beside him, a thing as lone
And white as the ice-aisles of Northern Seas
In the desolate horror of his disease.
And Sir Launfal said—'I behold in thee
An image of Him who died on the Tree.'"—*The Vision of Sir Launfal.*



A YEAR or two ago all England rang with the praises of Sister Rose Gertrude, who went out to the Sandwich Islands to devote herself to the care of the lepers there. Sister Rose was a good woman, who accepted a fate of self-immolation with a cheerful, natural simplicity which everyone admired; but, after all, she only did what many good women do year after year without making any fuss at all. There is a certain horrible charm about leprosy which interests the public. They cannot understand a person deliberately going to a living death among these miserable objects, and this no doubt accounts for the admiration which was expressed both for Father Damien and Sister Rose Gertrude.

This horrible attraction about leprosy seems to prevail in ranks outside of those who dedicate themselves to the sick and suffering. Miss Kate Marsden, whose exploits in Siberia I have shortly to tell in the following pages, is not a professed sister of any religious order, although she is, I believe, one of the "King's Daughters," an American association which is not so widely known in this country as it deserves to be. Miss Rose Gertrude looked at the lepers from the point of view of a nurse; Kate Marsden looks at the same pitiable objects from the point of view of an adventurous philanthropist. Since Howard took his famous journey through the Russian prisons nearly a hundred years ago, there are few achievements so characteristic of the chivalry of English human nature as the journey which Miss Kate Marsden made last year in Siberia. Siberia is a great world—an unknown world for the most part. It covers half the continent of Asia, and while its northern coasts are blocked up with eternal snow and ice its southern districts are among the most fertile in the world. In this enormous expanse of territory stretching from the Ural Mountains to the Behring Sea, there is every conceivable variety of climate and of soil, but one thing that never varies, and that is the enormous extent

of the land and the extreme paucity of the population. George Kenan has written a great deal about the hardships of the ordinary convict prisons of Siberia. The worst of the facts there are comparatively insignificant compared with the ghastly horrors which extorted the sympathy of Miss Marsden. Scattered through the great forest with which a large part of Siberia is covered, there wander human outcasts, lepers who carry on an appalling and a miserable existence without any care, supervision, or medical attendance; they are indeed the lost souls in the human Inferno. Elsewhere lepers, as in the Sandwich Islands and Robben Island, are cared for and looked after by their more fortunate brethren, but in the wide wilderness of Siberia these poor wretches are left as much alone as the wild beasts, to whom from time to time they fall a prey. A severely scientific economist, without any superstitions about the sanctity of human life, would probably argue that the most beneficent thing for the lepers would be to treat them as wild beasts, and organise shooting parties to exterminate these poor people. Miss Kate Marsden, as a philanthropist of the Christian variety, takes a different view, and as the lepers were not to be killed off, she decided to try and rouse attention in Russia and elsewhere to the condition of these outcasts of the human race.

It must be admitted that a madder scheme never entered into the mind of a human being than that which seemed to enter like a maggot into Miss Marsden's brain, defying all attempts to assuage it. Miss Marsden is a lady without means, she is a young lady without powerful friends or protectors, she is not only a lone woman, but a somewhat sickly one, for her health, never very robust, has been injured by the hardships of her recent adventures. The Russians, like other people, do not particularly care for inquisitive and philanthropic foreigners poking their noses into the human dust-bins of the empire. It might, therefore, be regarded as in the last degree improbable that Miss Marsden could receive permission to go leper hunting, and even if she had received permission it seemed more improbable that she could have stood the hardships of such an expedition. As Mrs. French-Sheldon showed in Central Africa, a woman can go where a man would completely fail, and it must be admitted that Miss Marsden's success in her extraordinary tour may be regarded as another leaf in the laurels which her sex are winning in the last quarter of this century.

The difficulties seemed almost insurmountable. Apart from her sex and the infirmity of her health and the absence of powerful friends and protectors, there was yet another impediment in the fact that she scarcely knew a word of Russian. Yet notwithstanding all, this lone Englishwoman, possessed with one idea, surmounted all obstacles, laughed at all difficulties, and is now in this country with the most gratifying account of the success which has been achieved under her auspices. Miss

Marsden, in the prosecution of her extraordinary mission, had the good fortune to get the enthusiastic support of one of the best of the good souls among the ladies of the Court. The Countess Alexandrine Tolstoi was the lady who was entrusted with the education of the Grand Duchess Marie, better known to the English as the Duchess of Edinburgh. I met her both at the Winter Palace and at Tzarskoe Selo during my pleasant visit to St. Petersburg three or four years ago, and still cherish the most grateful recollections of the warmth of her sympathies, and the intelligent interest which she took in all the great works of religion and philanthropy. The Countess Alexandrine, who, by the way, is a cousin of the novelist Count Tolstoi, is a practical, sensible person, who, perceiving what kind of woman Miss Marsden was, did what she could to help her to attain the success of her mission. Miss Marsden was introduced at Court, and the Empress of Russia took up her cause with enthusiasm. The moment the Empress's sympathies were enlisted all was plain sailing, so far as permission and official sanctions were concerned. She received a letter from the Empress, which was a passport to every part of the empire wherever a leper might be suspected to be lurking, and another imperial missive secured for her the best attention and assistance of all officials into whose district she might penetrate.

In addition to this she had the good fortune to secure the hearty support of M. Pobedonostzeff. I have had so much to complain of the persecuting policy of this zealous representative of orthodoxy that I am exceedingly glad to give him his due in recognising that Miss Marsden could not have had a more useful friend in high places. After considerable delay in making inquiries and accumulating all the information that could be given on the subject at St. Petersburg and Moscow, Miss Marsden set off on her quest. So far as Yakoutsk everything was smooth sailing, that is to say she had no more than the ordinary difficulties which every traveller who crosses Russia and enters Siberia meets with. It was not until she left Yakoutsk that the difficulties began. The region which was selected as the first field of her philanthropic endeavour was the great forest which extends from Yakoutsk to Villuisk. She rode for over two thousand miles through the woods, one of the longest rides that ever a lady knight errant made even in the olden times. She was accompanied by an interpreter, and a body-guard of nine-and-twenty Yakouts and guides. The inhabitants of the province of Villuisk are for the most part Yakouts, who could not even speak Russian. They live in little communes, scattered republics as it were, which are a law unto themselves. One of their laws insists upon the isolation of the leper. This little community compel all who are leprosy or have come into contact with lepers to live in the forest in small huts far apart from human habitation. Sometimes they live for years, at other times they die speedily of privation, or are eaten by the bears with which the forest abounds. It was Miss Marsden's object to ferret out these isolated leper outcasts and to make arrangements for gathering them into a colony where they could receive some medical treatment and be cared for as human beings.

It must have been a picturesque sight to see Miss Marsden and her cavalcade as they left the town and plunged into the forest. Lady Florence Dixie will be delighted to know that Miss Marsden rode straddle legged like a man. She had never ridden a horse before, and the horses in those parts had never been accustomed to carry ladies' side saddles, and besides it would have been impossible for her to get through the woods in any other

way than man's fashion. She wore a huge hat to protect her from the sun, a mosquito net, a long jacket with wide sleeves, and large trousers which came down to the knee where they were tucked into high boots. The rest of her accoutrements were a revolver and a whip, also a bag, without which women seem to be unable to travel. In civilized countries it is excused on the paucity of their pockets. Miss Marsden, however, was well provided with pockets, but the force of habit seems to have been too strong for her. The horses were small and restive, and some of them at least would have been a desirable addition to Buffalo Bill's bronchos. In the forest there are no roads. The Yakouts cleared a kind of a way for her for a hundred miles, but this track was a mere apology for a road. The horses had to wend their way over roots and trees, over which they were continually stumbling, and to wade through endless marshes, in some of which they sank up to their bellies, and the utmost care was necessary not to fall into the bog, from which it would have been very difficult to extricate any one alive. Before starting from Yakoutsk the Bishop of the town came out in full canonicals and gave the expedition his solemn benediction. They started about midsummer's day in 1891, carrying with them about three months' provisions. They had tents for camping out, but at first they used the official resting-places. Miss Marsden's account of the kind of accommodation provided for weary travellers in the forest of Villuisk will probably induce all weary travellers to give that pro-



MISS MARSDEN.

vince a wide berth. The walls were carpeted with bugs, the floors were alive with lice, while fleas skipped gaily about. The air was thick with mosquitoes. In some cases they were only able to escape the tortures of the mosquitoes by building a fire of cows' dung in the centre of the room, shutting the windows and chimney in order that the smoke might not escape. By this means the plague of mosquitoes was abated for that night, although the stench was almost intolerable. The insects were not the only animals which occupied the tenement, cows and oxen were stabled with the men and women who occupied the room. The nights were terrible, so terrible that it was almost a relief to plung

into the deepest parts of the forest where at present the lepers live. The horrors of that night at least made you welcome the daylight, although it brought you another sixty or seventy miles ride through sun and bog and forest where the plague of mosquitoes was unabated, and where from time to time the cavalcade had to draw in and feel for its firearms in order to prepare for an attack from the bears. Miss Marsden had almost as thrilling a time with her bears as Mr. Rhodes had with his lions. But beyond eating one of the cows which she had secured for food for her own party they do not seem to have done much harm. When she reached the leper region proper, she found that the reports which had reached her had not exaggerated the horrors of these unfortunates. Whenever a man, woman or child was discovered to have leprosy they were banished from the village. A small hut was built in the depth of the forest, and there the unfortunate lepers were established under the strictest orders never again to revisit friend or relative, or to appear in the presence of man. They live as beasts, though sometimes merciful death carries them off before they have had experience of the privations which they suffer. There are three or four months of summer, and eight or nine of winter. Until their fingers rot off they are able to make some kind of a fire, and the miserable wretches herd together for company and self-defence. As Miss Marsden frequently found, when a child was camped out in the forest it did not live long. Food fails them or the bears eat them up. In other cases the relatives provide food, leaving it at an appointed place to which the lepers come after a due interval, to carry it back to their miserable huts.

Miss Marsden visited no fewer than thirteen small leper settlements in the forest and was able to form a very clear and definite idea as to what should be done. As they got further into the forest they had to camp out every night and slept with revolvers and guns ready to hand, while the Yakouts watched by the large fires all night for fear of the bears. The bears were a kind of all-pervading nuisance; even when they did not show themselves the horses smelt them and would almost go mad with fright, bolting with their riders through the dense wood, which was only one degree less dangerous than the bears themselves. On one occasion Miss Marsden seems to have ridden through a veritable fiery furnace. She writes:—

We were one night in an immense forest. I noticed that our horses made a peculiar noise with their feet, as if they were trotting on hollow ground. I was told that the turf was burning not far away. Half an hour later I saw large and small flames in the distance. On getting nearer we saw a picture which looked almost infernal in its terribleness, and we had to go right into the midst of it. All round, as far as we could see, there were flames and smoke from the burning ground; the Yakout in front of me was picking his way in front of it. I followed on horseback step by step, but often our horses got into a hole with fire in the bottom of it. They would then throw themselves right and left from fright. It was difficult to manage them, whilst your eyes grew weary and painful from the smoke and the strain of looking for the road. All went well for a time, when all at once we heard a great noise from behind us. I turned round, but could see nothing but flames and smoke. The noise, however, kept coming nearer and nearer. Our horses got restless and almost unmanageable, when all at once, before we could realise what it was, one of the luggage horses galloped into the midst of us, the two boxes still attached to his side, but one of them had got loose and fell on the top of the other, making a great noise, which frightened the poor horse and set him off at this mad rate. A man, who was just behind me, had time to give the horse a lash with his whip, otherwise the horse was galloping

straight at me, and would have killed me; as it is, the boxes only just touched my horse's legs. The poor little horse, more frightened still, plunged straight into the flames and smoke. We had no possibility of stopping it. All we were able to do was to keep our horses in order the best way we could and continue our road. Having at last passed this road, we entered an immense forest, dark and dense, and after all those versts of flames and smoke I could see nothing. My eyes kept watering, and my horse had got to such a pitch of nervousness that he was constantly stumbling against the roots of trees. I believe this was the hardest time of any, and it is only thanks to our Lord that we escaped without being killed.

The lepers were extremely grateful, and offered up prayers with great heartiness for the Empress and her emissary. It was pitiful to see some trying to make the sign of the cross with their hands from which the fingers had rotted off; to see their faces frightfully disfigured and entirely without hope or consolation was tragic indeed. Inside the places in which the lepers lived the smell was simply fearful, and in one of them, in addition to leprosy, they had been smitten with smallpox. They had no doctor or any attendants, and the only wonder is that any of them kept alive. Miss Marsden had the pleasure of being able to rescue one girl who was in perfect health, but who had been compelled to live among the lepers because her mother had been a leper. Occasionally she came upon solitary lepers who were living by themselves without any other companion than a dog, which was indispensable in order to keep the bears away. Their food was mostly rotten fish and the bark of trees, excepting in those cases in which they were fortunate enough to own cows. In one case an old woman used to creep back to the village for the purpose of picking up the refuse. When the head man heard this, he ordered that all her clothes should be taken off, in order to prevent her return to the village. It is not surprising to learn that shortly afterwards she was found frozen to death, quite naked. After going through all these horrors Miss Marsden conceived the idea of founding a leper settlement, and she at once set to work to collect money. She has raised in Russia for this purpose a large sum of money, which is lodged in the proper Russian philanthropic societies, and she hopes to make more in America by the publication of her book, which Sampson Low and Marston are about to issue, and by her lectures. On her return to Moscow she had a public reception, and the leading medical society passed a resolution, cordially thanking her for the great services which she had rendered to the cause of suffering humanity. She also brought back with her an herb which is declared to be very beneficial in cases of leprosy, even if, as some assert, it does not effect a cure. The heroic nature of her adventure excited attention throughout Russia to the condition of the lepers. M. Pobedonostzeff circulated thirty thousand copies of a small pamphlet describing the need, and undertook to provide a priest for the leper community, the first of which is now in process of formation. As a result of Miss Marsden's narrative five Sisters from the Princess Shachovsky Sisterhood from Moscow undertook to go and nurse the unfortunates. After all the fuss that was made about Sister Rose Gertrude it would be unpardonable if we refused to recognise the self-sacrifice of the good Sisters who voluntarily offer their services to the lepers in the Siberian wilds. On May 29th the Sisters departed. On reaching the station, says the Princess Shachovsky:—

I saw a man of venerable appearance approaching me, who asked me to accept 51 roubles (£5 2s.) for the travelling expenses of the Sisters. Another gave me 100 roubles (£10),

a third 200 roubles (£20), half for the Sisters and half for the poor unfortunate lepers. Again a fourth brought 25 roubles (£2 10s.). Very touching prayers were offered by an earnest pastor, a great number of people being present, all surrounding the Sisters, and with tears wishing them a happy journey. It was indeed a solemn hour. Why could not our good angel, our loved Kate Marsden, have been present at this beautiful religious service, which would, indeed, have filled her heart with inexpressible joy? Madam Castanda no doubt will also send you details about the Sisters' departure. When the moment for saying farewell had come, as the head of the Sisters took leave of her aged mother of seventy-five, her family, and her country, no one present could remain indifferent at the sight of these good-byes, which were heart-rending on the part of the mother, but calm and sad from the daughter, who for the last three years had been waiting for the accomplishment of her earnest desire to consecrate herself to the care of the lepers.

Miss Marsden is now in this country preparing her book for the press. (It will be published by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) She will shortly afterwards go to America, to deliver lectures and raise funds. I cannot better conclude this brief narrative of one of the most remarkable exploits undertaken by a woman in our time than by quoting the following letter from the Countess Alexandrine Tolstói:—

It is by my own initiative and with the desire of testi-

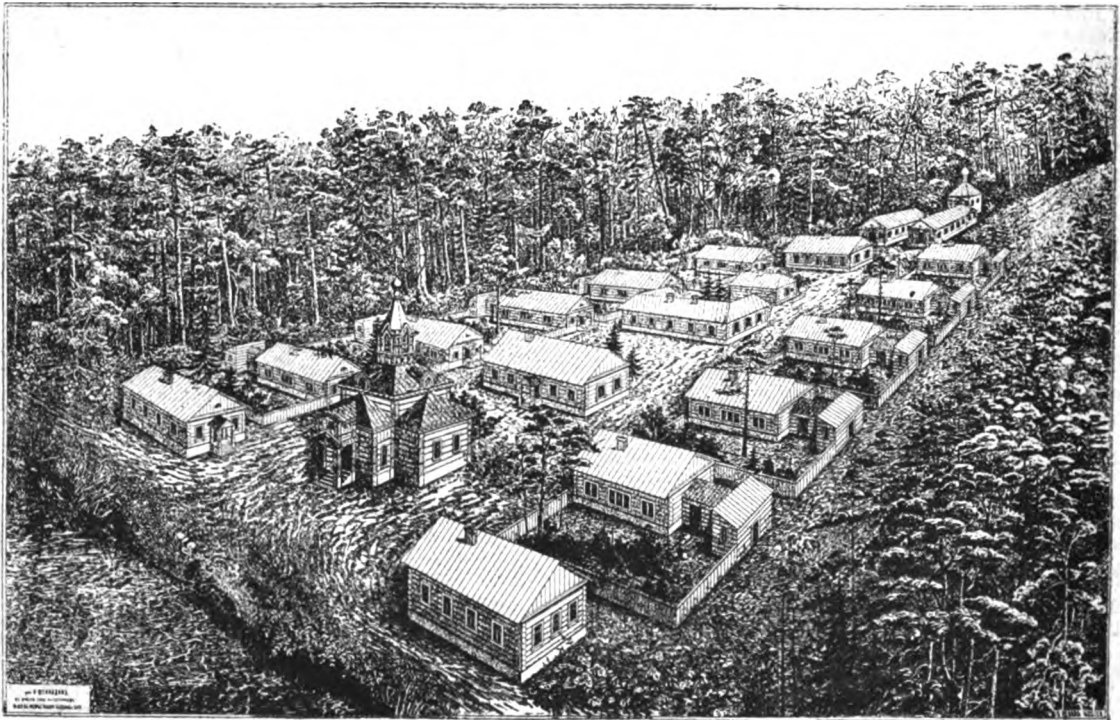
fying to a touching truth that I give this writing to Miss Kate Marsden, feeling sure that every Russian would be ready to do the same.

The work Miss Marsden has undertaken in our country is so important, so full of humanitarian charity, that we cannot fail to see in Miss Marsden an instrument chosen by the Lord Himself to alleviate the miserable condition, moral as well as physical, of the poor lepers. Upheld by God and her great faith in Him, Miss Marsden has in a very short time laid the first foundation of a colony destined to create a new existence for these miserable outcasts. Her love for them never wavered before any obstacle, and this same love has kindled many hearts which have been united by her generous idea.

Our august Sovereign herself has deigned to give Miss Marsden proofs of her sympathy, receiving her several times, and, being deeply touched by her Christian devotion, she had the kindness to grant her her protection and to help her to accomplish her journey in Siberia. We will have the possibility of reading the stirring details of this journey some day.

The immense difficulties Miss Marsden has overcome have only deepened her zeal for her cause, for which she would willingly give her life, as she has already given her health.

May all generous souls who know how to appreciate such sacrifices unite with us in asking God to bless this work and the one who has consecrated herself to it.



VIEW OF THE PROPOSED LEPER SETTLEMENT.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any book-eller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book and Post.

WHAT may be called the book of the month, in the sense of the most remarkable book which has been issued from the press during the month, is M. Zola's last novel, which, fortunately, is free from most of the faults which disfigure those which have preceded it. "La Débâcle" (Bibliothèque Charpentier, Paris) is a wonderful picture of the War of 1870-71. It is to be hoped that it will soon be translated into English, so that the English-speaking people may have the advantage of reading this consummate delineation of the overthrow of the Empire. The story is very slight. As a story it is but a thread on which to string together an account of the overturn of the Second Empire. M. Zola brings out, as no other writer on military subjects has done with equal power, the extent to which a great army goes to pieces if those in command have neither the brain nor the capacity to move and feed a great host. The result of reading the series of pictures of the life of the French soldiers in camp and on the march impresses the reader deeply with the conviction that the war was lost from the first, and that even if the Germans had never fired a shot the mere marching about of the French armies would have shaken the Empire to pieces. It is an old saying that armies, like serpents, move on their bellies, and the incapacity of the French administration to provide food from day to day for their troops in their ever-shifting movements hither and thither, in obedience to the political exigencies of the Empress and her council of ministers in Paris, explain the terrible catastrophe which for a time obliterated France from the political map of Europe. M. Zola excels in painting pictures of gloom, and certainly no artist ever had a more lurid canvas than that which is devoted to "La Débâcle." No book that I have read for a long time conveys with equal vividness the sense of the frightful waste of war, or enables you to realise so distinctly the way in which a battle appears to those who take part in it. It is the very opposite to the method of the Special Correspondent. In M. Zola's pages you march with the soldier along the dusty roads; you see him at the camp fire at night, when cold and hungry he tries to sleep, or you crouch beside him as hour after hour he lies in the burning sun, while the shells drop round him, and he gnashes his teeth to fire a shot in reply to his invisible enemy. As a picture of an army gone rotten at the head it can hardly be excelled.

Another book of some interest, which will command many readers, is Dr. Nichol's "Thomas Carlyle," which forms the latest of Mr. Morley's series of "English Men of Letters." (Macmillan.) Dr. Nichol is a Froudite, and declares that of all those who have written about Mr. Carlyle, Mr. Froude is the most eminent, and, in the main, the most reliable. It is a pleasantly-written little book, both critical and appreciative.

The same publishers send us a very interesting and admirably got up volume on "Sunshine." It is one of the "Nature Series" books, by Miss Amy Johnson, who is one of our Helpers, and who, whatever else she may be or may not be, has a great faculty of explaining scientific facts in such a way that they become as interesting as a fairy tale to the children for whom they are written. "Sunshine" is simply brimming over with illustrations, admirably selected, while the letterpress is carefully and pleasantly written. The home experiments

with which each chapter concludes are simple, but if they are carefully carried out by the young student, they will enable him to have a better grasp of the laws of light than ninety of the graduates who leave our universities can boast. None of those who take up the book will be inclined to lay it down until they have read it through, and few books can be more confidently recommended to those who wish to introduce young people to the mystery, wonder and the glories of nature.



MISS AMY JOHNSON.

ART.

CRANE, WALTER. *The Claims of Decorative Art.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 1. 1. 7s. 6d. net. "The whole force of our economic system," says Mr. Crane, "is against spontaneous art, and it is in spite of it that there is any life left in it yet." Consequently our whole social system, he says, must be changed before art can resume its old level, and he comes to the conclusion that "the only hope alike for art and humanity lies in Socialism." All history, however, runs directly counter to Mr. Crane's theory, for art has most flourished when the artist and craftsman has been the most debased and degraded; the system of patronage in Italy and elsewhere was in its results almost entirely happy, while in the only races where there is complete equality there is little if any art. But, apart from his Socialism, Mr. Crane's papers are exceedingly interesting, not only to the artist, but to the general reader interested in art. He pleads for a wider recognition of decoration as an art in itself, and tells us much of its theory and methods of work. The most interesting chapter is, perhaps, that upon "Imitation and Expression in Art," but those upon "Painting at the Present Day from the Decorator's Point of View," and "Art and Commercialism," are very good. The cover, designed by Mr. Crane himself, is one of the most beautiful pieces of decoration that he has given us.

BIOGRAPHY.

GROSSMITH, GEORGE, AND WERDON GROSSMITH. *The Diary of a Nobody.* (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 300. 3s. 6d. Reprinted from *Punch*, with additions, "The Diary of a Nobody" should be very successful, for it is in many ways one of the cleverest books of

the year. The thought's, habits, and manners of a certain portion of the lower middle-class are here reproduced with wonderful fidelity. Nor is the writing ill-natured. The dozen characters who figure in the diary are all brought up before one with wonderful art. We have all met their counterparts in real life.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor). Jonathan Swift's Polite Conversation in Three Dialogues. (Chiswick Press, 20 Took's Court, Chancery Lane.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. xxv. 193. 6s. net.

Old-fashioned and strong-flavoured as the polite conversation which Dean Swift listened to and ridiculed must sound at the end of the nineteenth century, we are yet right glad to see Swift's Three Dialogues set going again among us. Affectation and bad manners are not for an age but for all time, and Swift's irony will strike home to-day in many quarters.

Like a Dram after a Goose, "tis very good for the Whatevers"; and (like a Dram again) it is a most agreeable medicine. We are not bound to take it all at once. We may "do as the Beggars do,"—go away when we have got enough, and then return again and again. Indeed the book is distinctly more-ah,—not in the Swiftian sense of needing to be made stronger, but in the Devonshire sense of making one wish for more. It is refreshing to go back to Swift from the shallow and thinly-spread humour of our day. Anyone also who has reached middle life has the pleasure of remembering many of Swift's expressions as still on the lips of men. When we come to others which we have never heard used, Mr. Saintsbury is waiting to explain them for us. Indeed, he makes an excellent editor. He has the profound respect which an editor ought to have for his text, and he prints it without alteration. The exterior of the volume too is got up in excellent taste, with faultless binding, paper, and type. Mr. Simon Wagstaff, we read, wished that this System of Conversation might be taught in public Schools by some expert Gentlewomen gone to decay; but Mr. Saintsbury's introduction is sufficient. May it be long before the Editor and the Chiswick Press Editions are gone to decay!



MR. WALTER CRANE.

(From the Painting by Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., exhibited in the Royal Academy, 1892.)

FICTION.

AUSTEN, JANE. *Sense and Sensibility*. (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 4s. 6d.

It were presumptuous and idle to commend Miss Austen's novels to readers who have, we hope, already discovered for themselves their surpassing charm. But a good companionable edition has long been "a felt want," and this is now supplied by a firm whose previous issues have earned the gratitude of all lovers of literature. We could wish, however, that Mr. E. Brinley Johnson's introduction were less scraggly informative and more critical and of a piece. Averse though we are to the illustrations of classics, we cannot but thank Mr. W. Cubitt Cooke for his genuinely illustrative plates. The appearance of the volumes has evoked enthusiasm in all to whom we have yet shown them.

BLACK, WILLIAM. *Three Feathers*. (Samson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 334. 2s. 6d.
The seventh volume in the cheap, uniform re-issue of Mr. Black's novels. We have already drawn attention to its extreme neatness.

BALESTIER, WOLCOTT. *The Average Woman*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 188. 3s. 6d.

It is difficult to think and speak without prejudices of the three stories which make up this volume: one cannot forget that they are the work of a young man who had endeared himself to all the varied crowd of literary men and women with whom his work daily brought him into association, by his brilliance and by a certain charm of manner, a personal magnetism which he seemed to possess to an uncommon degree. Various have been the tributes which have been given to his memory, to his personal charm and literary promise. "The Average Woman" contains some of the best work he produced, and although

we are hardly able to give the stories the unqualified praise which they have received in some quarters, yet there is no denying that they have great power, and that they show great promise of future work which will now never be produced. In a foreword upon Mr. Balestier, Mr. Henry James, whose sympathy seems for the nonce to have interfered with his English, says that he professed a great admiration for the work of Mr. W. D. Howells. In "Captain, My Captain," the last story, this admiration bears fruit. Much as the characterisation and general treatment reminds us of Mr. Howells' latest volume, "Mercy"—the pupil being by no means unworthy of the master. "Reffey" is uncommonly good, well conceived, and artistically executed.

BLAVATSKY, MADAME. *Nightmare Stories*. (Theosophical Publishing Co.) Paper Covers. 1s.

This is a shilling shocker, and no mistake, but one far superior to those which usually come under that title. Whatever Madame Blavatsky may or may not have been, there is no doubt that she was a wonderful writer. Although some of these stories are too horrible for anything, they all bear the distinctive mark of their author's

genius. Nothing that Edgar Allan Poe ever wrote can excel the horror of the story of clairvoyance, with its awful illustration of the torture of eternity. It is impossible to read it without a shudder, for through it we get a glimpse of a region in which it is possible to conceive of hell.

BURNARD, F. C. *The New History of Sandford and Merton*. (Bradbury, Agnew and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 216. 3s. 6d.

To us this does not seem a very good specimen of Mr. Burnard's burlesque method. As the *Spectator* has already pointed out, he has not only caricatured and exaggerated the peculiarities of Mr. Day's "History of Sandford and Merton," which is of course legitimate and proper, but he has seen fit to graft on to the different characters (Mr. Barlow in particular) peculiarities of which there is not the slightest suspicion in the original. However, the volume, apart from its being a burlesque, is an amusing example of topsyturvy fun of the broader sort, and will be very popular with children.

Mr. Linley Sambourne's numerous illustrations are amongst the most humorous that he has produced.

DICKENS, CHAS. A New Issue of His Complete Works. (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

A complete edition of Dickens seems now to be within the reach of everybody. Following Macmillan's cheap reprint Messrs. Chapman and Hall are running a new issue of all Dickens's works, printed from the plates of the edition that was carefully revised by the author himself in 1867-68. It is to be called "The Half-crown Edition," and will contain the whole of the original illustrations. It will be completed in about twenty volumes. The issue commenced in June, and the three volumes already out are "The Pickwick Papers," 497 pp. with forty-three illustrations; "Oliver Twist," 259 pp., with twenty-four illustrations; and "Barnaby Rudge," 499 pp., with seventy-six illustrations. Bound neatly in black cloth, gilt lettered, and with the special advantage of having the illustrations printed without type on the back, this reprint is at once cheap, readable, and nice-looking.

HEWITT, E. M. The Effacement of Oriel Penhalligon. (Sampson, Low.) Paper covers.

If Mr. Stevenson had not added to the literature of his country, by giving us "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," we have little doubt that this story would never have been written. The root idea is good, but it is spoiled by unskillful treatment. The force of good and evil struggling for mastery over the soul of a woman, cause her baby girl to be born with a harsh and morose disposition. As the child grows older she becomes subject to curious spasms, from which she emerges more beautiful in face and softer in temper and in line. Gradually these spasms become more frequent until at last the hard nature gives way entirely to the good.

HUME, FERGUS. When I Lived in Bohemia. (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 310. 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

"If my book shows the public," says Mr. Hume, "that can I do better work than mere detective stories, I will be more than satisfied." We cannot say that we had any enthusiastic liking for "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," but this volume is greatly inferior to it. It has no particular originality and no great humour, and the style "an echo of Heine, a reminiscence of Charles Lamb, [a plagiarism from Murger, and an imitation of Sterne,]" should be sufficient to deter any reader.

HUMPHREY, FRANK POPE. A New England Cactus and Other Tales. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Long post 8vo. Paper Covers. Pp. 230. Is. 6d. Pseudonym Library.

An excellent collection of short stories of the same genre as those of Miss Mary E. Wilkins and Mr. Hamlin Garland. There is something infinitely pathetic in the love stories of the various old maids who mainly form the heroines of Mr. Humphrey's stories; but we have also the petty, harmless gossip of a New England village, and charming glimpses into rural character, which go to make the volume one of the pleasantest which has come to us from America since the passing of the Copyright Act. One of the stories, "The Courageous Action of Lucia Richmond," is quite one of the most original ghost stories which we have read, and in this story Mr. Humphrey's style is better, clearer, and more at ease.

KIPLING, RUDYARD, and WOLOTT BALESTIER. The Naulahka: a Story of West and East. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 276. 6s.

Messrs. Kipling and Balestier have raised the devil without knowing how to lay him. They have created the Naulahka, a rope of ancient Indian jewels, and have got it safe, after many adventures, into the hands of Western man. But Western man—a citizen of Texas, Colorado—does not quite know what to do with it. He pusillanimously resolves to respect the rights of property, and then returns the jewels in a chip-box to someone who is not their owner. The story is pretty lively; but we fancy that there must have been a good deal of discouragement among the actors when it was over. The beautiful Sitabhai has not been allowed to poison anybody but a monkey. The wife of the railway president is done out of her necklace. The hero only gets half of what he went to Rhatore for. The heroine is burdened with a husband whom she does not want. The opium-sodden Rajah is not allowed to give the hero to his serpents, or to make any one at all into a shoe for his elephant. But the reader is better off. There is no discouragement in store for him.

MERRICK, LEONARD. The Man who was Good. (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. 21s.

Mr. Merrick, whose previous novels we have not seen, is evidently a writer from whom, in the ordinary way of improvement, excellent work can be expected. Mary Brettan, the daughter of a country physician, has, on her father's death, to support herself by becoming a hospital nurse. Here she becomes engaged to one of the patients, an actor, whom she follows to London. He tells her, however, that he is already married to a disreputable woman who has left him for years, and begs her not to let this interfere between them. She yields, and they live happily together for three years, when, the man's wife dying, he takes advantage of his liberty to marry the manageress of his company, and discards the woman to whom he was married in all except law. Mary Brettan's subsequent wanderings in search of work, her successes, and the sublime heroism by which she sacrifices her own life in saving that of the son of her lover and his wife, are admirably told. In the grouping of characters, in characterisation, and in the arrangement of his story, Mr. Merrick is already an adept, but we shall take more pleasure in his volumes when he has improved his style, which is, at present, good in intention but bad in execution.

ORNEY, GEORGES. A Weird Gift. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280. 2s. 6d.

The supernatural novel is becoming as much a nuisance as is the

theological, and we are glad to find that the spirit wonders of this story are of suggestion only and not of fact. The story is not, however, a pleasant one. It has none of the power of the "Ironmaster," and very little of its interest.

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS, and LLOYD OSBOURNE. The Wrecker. (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 427. 6s.

There is too much padding in this book. The early life of Mr. Loudon Dodd in Paris and in Edinburgh has little to do with his subsequent career. Nor does the padding serve the purpose which the earlier chapters of some of Mr. Rider Haggard's novels serve—that of telling adventures, interesting indeed, but small as compared with what is to follow, so that the reader is worked up by degrees. Contrast, not climax, is to be found here. The opening chapters are as flat as the latter part of the book is piquant. We have seen no puzzle like it for many years, and confess that we gave it up, and waited for the authors to enlighten us without any ability to grasp the secret for ourselves. From the moment that Mr. Dodd first hears of the *Flying Scud* the story goes with an irresistible rush. A very able hand, too, has given to all the leading scenes touches of colour which cling to the memory. The sea-birds screaming, fighting, and dying among the sacks of waste rice, make a picture life-like to see and hard to forget. What a pity that a striking story cannot be relieved of its encumbrances!

WRIGHT, JOSEPH. Laird Nicoll's Kitchen, and Other Scottish Stories. (Glasgow: Joseph Wright.) Paper covers. 8d.

Mr. Wright seems to be a man of many parts. That he was the maker of a renowned umbrella called the Royal "Drooko," which statesmen and royal personages have united in praising, we knew full well; but that Joseph Wright was also a story-writer, a poet, and a publisher, we did not know until this publication of his came our way. A man deserves well of his country who can tell a good Scotch story, write a good Scotch song, and make an umbrella which causes men like Gladstone and Salisbury, Bright and Balfour, Beecher and Blackie for once to agree together.

ZANGWILL, I. The Old Maid's Club. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. 3s. 6d.

Having succeeded with "The Bachelor's Club," it is quite natural that Mr. Zangwill should try his literary luck with its feminine counterpart. Imitative volumes of this sort are generally failures; but, if anything, "The Old Maid's Club" is even more amusing than was its predecessor. Now, Mr. Zangwill can fairly say that he has produced two of the most original volumes of humour which have appeared for some time. Unluckily, we had to read the whole volume at a sitting; but the reader is advised to take it up from time to time, as he will otherwise become somewhat nauseated by the continuance of epigrammatic humour. Each chapter is practically a story in itself, so that the interest of continuity will not be lost. Most of Mr. F. H. Townsend's illustrations are good, but some are entirely unworthy of him. He has the fault of his qualities, and does not sufficiently guard against unnecessary lines.

HISTORY.

CLAYDEN, P. W., M.A. England under the Coalition. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 575. 10s. 6d.

Mr. Clayden, who is the real editor of the *Daily News*, for Mr. Robinson can hardly be taken seriously as an editor, has written an excellent handbook for the use of Liberal politicians. It is a history of the last administration from the point of view of Bouverie Street. It has the advantage of being the only work that covers that period of contemporary history. It deals chiefly, although not exclusively, with the Irish policy of the Government, and is characterised by a limpid lucidity which is the note of everything which passes from Mr. Clayden's practised pen.

ROBINSON, H. J. Colonial Chronology: A Chronology of the Principal Events of the British Colonies and India from the Close of the Sixteenth Century to the Present Time. (Lawrence and Bullen.) 4to. Cloth. 16s.

This book is the first attempt that has been made to give within the compass of a volume the history of our Colonial Empire. The history is set forth in parallel columns; there are maps showing the growth of the British Empire since 1592 to 1892. At the end there is a concise account of every colony, with maps. The book is the printed record of one of the greatest achievements which any race ever accomplished in the history of the world.

LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

BASTABLE, C. F. Public Finance. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 672. 12s. 6d.

In studying public finance as distinct from political economy, Professor Bastable has not unduly separated it from the latter branch of science. His study of the finance of nations has its roots in economics, or draws its major premises from economics. But other lines of enquiry too, history and statistics, have their say, and the *a priori* conclusions of abstract reasoning are checked by incessant reference to facts. Without the reasoning, the results would not have been correct; without the materials collected by census agencies and statistical departments they would not have been convincing. Mr. Bastable divides his subject into (1) the heads of public expenditure, (2) public revenue from sources other than taxation, (3) the principles of taxation, (4) the several kinds of taxes, (5) the relations of expenditure and receipts, and (6) financial administration.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

AMERSON, DR. A. W. Zwei Musikalische Nachlasshefte. (E. Drotteff, Pressburg.) Paper covers. Pp. 126.

Contains an interesting introduction to the history of music, and essays on Heinrich Schütz, Johann Sebastian Bach, Handel, Gluck, Haydn, Johannes Brahms, and the musical Armadas.

DARLEY, GEORGE. *Sylvia, or the May Queen.* (J. M. Dent and Co.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 200.
Born in 1795, Darley first attracted attention in literary circles by his "Errors of Ecstacy," an indifferent volume of verse published in 1822. An impediment in his speech, which did much to sour his temper, did not allow him, however, to mix much among people of his own profession, although he was early marked out as a poet and critic of no mean order. He joined the staff of the *London Magazine*, and later, with Charles Lamb and Thomas Hood, transferred his services to the *Athenaeum*. In 1839 appeared "Sylvia," here reprinted, in a most charming form, in an edition limited to 600 copies, with a judicious introduction by Mr. John H. Ingram. As a fairy play it has few equals, here reminding us of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," and now of other Elizabethan dramatists. The lyrics and descriptive pieces in which it abounds are entirely beautiful, and Mr. Ingram says, not without cause, of the fairy verse, that "at times it is even sweeter than Drayton's, and is as fantastic as Shakespeare's own." Complete oblivion seemed to have overtaken Darley and his work until this welcome reprint awakened us to his memory. And yet at one time—and that time no uneventful one in our poetical history—he was reckoned one of England's most tuneful singers. Lord (then Mr.) Tennyson thought so highly of his work that he offered to defray the cost of its production, and both Mr. and Mrs. Browning were his enthusiastic admirers, the former having stated that Darley's work had great influence on his own early dramatic work. True lovers of literature again owe Messrs. Dent sincere thanks.

FORMAN, H. BUXTON. *Shelley's Poetical Works.* Vol. III. (George Bell and Son.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth, 2s. 6d.
The third volume of the new five-volume edition of Shelley, which Messrs. Bell are publishing, in their excellent Aldine edition of the British Poets. It contains the "Cenci," "Prometheus Unbound," "Calisto Tyrannus" and "Ejpychlidion."

GERMAN, EDWARD (Composer). *Suite from the Music to Shakespeare's "Henry VIII."* arranged as a Pianoforte Duet. (Novello's, 1, Berners Street.) Paper covers. Pp. 90. 5s. net.
Mr. German, by arranging his music as a pianoforte duet, has produced a charming souvenir of the late Lyceum season. It contains, in addition to the overture and preludes to Acts II.-V., the Morris Dance, the graceful Shepherds' Dance, and the merry Torch Dance.

GOLDBECK, ROBERT. *Primary Piano Method.* (Musical Art Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.) Paper covers. Pp. 50.
Part I. of the technical foundation of piano-playing as used at Goldbeck's Conservatory at Berlin and the Goldbeck Schools of the United States.

GOLLANCE, ISRAEL, M.A. (Editor). *Cynewulf's Christ: An Eighth Century English Epic.* (David Nutt.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. xxii. 216. 14s.
Mr. Gollance, who has already given us an admirable and scholarly edition of the middle-English poem "Pearl," here gives us a parallel translation of the existing fragments of Cynewulf's beautiful life of Christ, preserved for us in the Exeter Book. Cynewulf, probably a Northumbrian, was perhaps the most genuinely poetical of all the early minstrels after Caedmon. Mr. Gollance's translation is in many respects excellent, but it would have been better, perhaps, if he had attempted an alliterative version which should have kept the rhythm of the original, after the fashion attempted in the version of Cynewulf's "Phoenix," included in the little volume on "Anglo-Saxon Britain" published by the S.P.C.K. Modern blank verse loses entirely the characteristic, spasmodic jerk of Anglo-Saxon poetry. The notes are calculated to help the students over all the difficult passages in a somewhat crabbed and involved epic.

HENSCHKE, G. (Composer). *Suite from the Music to Shakespeare's "Hamlet."* Op. 50, arranged as a Pianoforte Duet, by Battison Haynes. (Novello's, 1, Berners Street.) Paper covers. Pp. 42. 5s. net.

As charming a souvenir of the past Haymarket season as Mr. German's duet is of the Lyceum season. It contains the preludes "Hamlet," "Ophelia," and "Ophelia's Death," the Interlude and Pastorale, and the Danish March. The music has also excited as much interest in the concert room as it did amid its more dramatic surroundings at the theatre.

MACFIE, RONALD CAMPBELL. *Granite Dust.* (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 106. 2s. 6d.

We are not sure about Mr. Macfie. His present verses are laboured, but they show promise, and some of them have very good lines, although the thoughts are seldom particularly novel. In fact, he does not seem to have any particular message, and for the lack of it he does not sing sufficiently sweetly to atone. The two best pieces in the volume are "A Face" and "No Saint," but at present Mr. Macfie has not the gift of putting the exact right word in the only place.

MATTHEW ARNOLD (Editor). *Poetry of Byron.* (Macmillan and Co.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 276. 2s. 6d. net.

When this volume of the Golden Treasury Series first appeared in 1881, Matthew Arnold wrote a preface in which he said:—"When the year 1900 is turned, and our nation comes to recount her poetic glories in the century which has then just ended, the first names with her will be Wordsworth and Byron;" and he placed Wordsworth's poetry above Byron's on the whole. "although in some points he was greatly Byron's inferior." This critical essay by Matthew Arnold appears in the cheap edition before us. He arranges his selections from Byron under the following heads:—(1) Personal, Lyric, and Elegiac; (2) Descriptive and Narrative; (3) Dramatic; and (4) Satiric.

PARRY, DR. JOSEPH (Composer). *Saul of Tarsus.* (Patey and Willis, 44, Great Marlborough Street.) Paper covers. Pp. 306. 5s. net.

A dramatic oratorio for soli, chorus, organ, and orchestra, representing scenes from the life of St. Paul—Damascus, Philippi, Jerusalem, and Rome. It has been composed expressly for the Eisteddfod at Eryl, and contains some striking and vigorous music.

POWELL, G. H. *Rhymes and Reflections.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Paper boards. Pp. 95. 1s. 6d.

Much of this volume is almost below contempt; much, on the other hand, viewed as political verse, is exceedingly good. Mr. H. D. Traill, almost alone in this particular branch of poetry, has here no unworthy comrade. "The Friend of Humanity in the Provinces," although full of inaccurate lines, as indeed is the whole volume, has a good deal of "bite." Two pieces, addressed evidently to Mr. Grant Allen and Mr. Andrew Lang, are cleverly sarcastic, but here, as everywhere, does the author's insufficient mastery of his metres betray him. Most of the pieces are reprinted from the *Globe* and the *St. James's Gazette*.

SCHUBERT, FRANZ (Composer). *Die Schöne Müllerin.* By Wilhelm Müller. (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) Cloth. Pp. 124. 6 Marks.

A beautiful edition in music, word, and picture of the famous cycle of songs written by Wilhelm Müller, and set to music by Franz Schubert. The songs are twenty-three in all, but as Schubert's music only included twenty of them, Dr. Ludwig Stark has supplied settings, in the style of the master, as far as possible, for the remaining three. The work, which is illustrated by R. Schuster and A. Baumann, is beautifully printed, and altogether the volume forms a charming and marvellously cheap album for the singer and others.

SMITTON, JOHN MORE (Composer). *King Arthur.* (Methuen, Simpson and Co., Dand-e.) Paper covers. Pp. 130. 2s. 6d.

A second edition of Mr. John M. Smitton's dramatic cantata for soli, chorus, and orchestra, the words for which were written by his brother, Mr. James Smitton. It takes some eighty minutes to perform, and ought to be as popular with choral societies and the public as the other cantatas—"Ariadne" and "Pearl"—by the same composer. It contains some beautiful songs and a beautiful hymn. "There is a land beyond the setting sun," to soothe the dying Arthur.

SPITTA, PHILIPP. *Zur Musik.* (Gebrüder Paetel, Lützowstrasse 7, Berlin, W.) Paper covers. Pp. 472.

Sixteen interesting essays, by the famous German music *littérateur*, reprinted from the *Deutsche Rundschau* and other periodicals. The volume includes "The Science of Art and Art," "Poetry and Music," "The Revival of Church Music on an Historical Foundation," "Handel, Bach, and Schütz," "Mariane von Ziegler and Joh. Sebastian Bach," "Beethoven's," "Weber," "Spontini in Berlin," "Niels W. Gade," "Johannes Brahms," etc.; the essay on Brahms, however, appearing here for the first time.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Chambers's Encyclopædia. Volume IX. (W. and R. Chambers.) Cloth. Pp. 828. 10s. 6d.

The penultimate volume, covering the ground from Round to Swansons. Among the more important articles are "Runes," by Canon Isaac Taylor; "Russia and Siberia," by Prince Kraptovskiy; "Lord Salisbury," by Frederick Greenock; "Salvation Army," by Bramwell Booth; "George Sand," by George Saintsbury; "Sir Walter Scott," by Andrew Lang; "Sex," "Spiders," by J. Ashbur Thomas; "Shakespeare," and "Shelley," by Professor Dowden; "Sheridan," by Mrs. Oliphant; "Shorthorn," by Isaac Pitman; "Mrs. Siddons," by E. W. Lye; "Sir Philip Sidney," by Frederick Palgrave; "Slaves," by W. L. Morill; "Socialism," by Thos. Kirkup; "Sonnet," by Theodore Watts; "Spiritualism," by Alfred Russel Wallace; "Steele," by Austin Dobson; "Sterne," by H. D. Traill; and "Strawberry," by R. D. Blackmore.

The New House of Commons, July, 1892 (Macmillan.) Paper covers. Pp. 328. 1s.

The last Member of the House of Commons had not been elected when the *Times* brought out, through Messrs. Macmillan, this admirable handbook to the new House. The *Times* was almost the only paper that distinguished itself in this General Election. The forecasts of its special commissioner were wonderfully correct, and it was one of the few papers which enabled its readers to compare the polls of the preceding day with the polls of the General Elections of 1885 and 1886, and the bye-elections in the same constituencies.

Warships of the World. Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping. Particulars of the Warships of the World. (White Lane Court, Cornhill.) In three parts. Tenth revised edition. 5s.

This is an invaluable book of reference. It contains not only the particulars concerning the warships of each country in the world, but also a table of all their guns, with principal particulars and summaries of all guns afloat in the world, together with statistics of the merchant shipping and particulars of all dry and wet docks, etc. The approximate value of the marine navy of England is put down at 122 millions, as against 10 millions for France, 14 millions for Germany, and 9 millions for the United States. Yet, although our merchant navy is twelve times as valuable as that of France, France spends more than half as much as we do in the maintenance of her fleet. If our warships were in proportion to our mercantile marine we should have twelve men-of-war for every one which sails the French flag; instead of that we have not two to one.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, AND EDUCATION.

FARRAR, F. W., D.D. *Ephphatha: or, The Amelioration of the World.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

The sermons included in this volume were preached by Dr. Farrar in Westminster Abbey and St. Margaret's Church. If Mr. Price Hughes had preached and published them he would have called the volume "Social Christianity," and it would have been a better title. But the Archdeacon is a social reformer almost as Radical as the Methodist Price Hughes; and these admirable discourses do indeed show that "it is possible for a clergyman without offence to deal with questions which may fairly be called political."

HOULT, POWIS. *Dialogues on the Efficiency of Prayer.* (Chapman and Hall.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 150. 5s.

The Socratic method adopted in these dialogues have the distinct advantage of setting forth both sides of a great subject. Each of the eight evidence careful study of all the difficulties of prayer and of the arguments and illustrations by which these difficulties can be answered. The volume is a useful compendium, which cannot fail to be of service to those who read it.

HUGHES, REV. THOMAS. *Loyola and the Education System of the Jesuits.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 302. 5s.

The second of a series of monographs on the great educational systems of the world. In his preface Mr. Hughes says that he has "endeavoured to present a critical statement of the principle and method adopted in the Society of Jesus." The first half of the volume is devoted to a biographical and historical sketch of the Founder of this system; the second to the details and pedagogical significance of the various elements in the method.

ROOZENMEYER, J. H. L. *The Great Foundation.* (Nisbet.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 2s.

A very sympathetic and liberal minded examination of the causes of the tubercle now "in the air," which, as the author points out, is often not so much the loss of faith as the recognition that it has never existed. He insists chiefly on the personality of Christ as the true ground of belief. The translation, by M. Farquharson, is well and carefully done.

SCIENCE.

BEDDARD, FRANK E., F.R.S. *Animal Colouration.* (Sonnenschein.) 8vo. Cloth. 10s. 6d.

Since the publication of the late Mr. Bates's classical paper on mimicry in the *Transactions of the Linnean Society*, 1882, in which he explained that curious phenomenon as due to natural selection, the literature of the subject has advanced by leaps and bounds. The present work takes a somewhat larger range of the subject than is occupied by Mr. Poulton's "Colours of Animals," which deals mainly with insects as furnishing the main body of examples of mimetic analogies. And Mr. Beddard loses no chance of minimising the influence of natural selection whenever it cannot be shown to be the immediate agent of colouration. Every biologist admits that a mass of (secure problems) gather round the particular purpose of this and that colour or marking; that in this, as in aught else in organisms, for one thing explained fifty others remain unexplained. And, therefore, when Mr. Beddard quotes Mr. Romanes as saying that certain patterns on the breasts of woodpeckers "can have no function," we ask him how he knows that? Such is not the booming language of science. His book is a fund of useful and entertaining, but ill-arranged information on the subject, and therefore not adapted "to persons having no special knowledge of zoology," for whom it professes to have been written.

FRY, THE RT. HON. LORD JUSTICE. *British Mosses.* (Witherby.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 1s. Knowledge Series.

If one great lawyer—Sir Francis Bacon—thought that a moss is but "a rudiment between putrefaction and a herb," another—Sir Edward Fry—knows better. Moss is, he tells us, an exquisitely organised plant. He has a perfect genius for diagrams or tables, and he sets forth most usefully the structure and life-circle of the mosses.

LONDON STEREOSCOPIC CO. *Views of London.* (Simpkin and Marshall.) Oblong. Cloth. gilt. 10s. 6d.

This album of London views, reproduced by a permanent process from the Stereoscopic Company's latest series of negatives, is an attractive gift-book, and, we believe, the first attempt that has been made to produce a series of views of this kind at such a price. Hitherto, albums containing the same number of permanent photographs have been sold at a guinea and upwards. Some of these plates are excellent instantaneous photographs, showing the street traffic of the busiest streets and resorts, and conveying therefore, an accurate and adequate idea of the activity of the metropolis.

RHODES, G. M. *The Nine Circles of the Hell of the Innocent.* (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 163. 1s.

"This book," says Miss Frances Power Cobbe, in her preface, "has been planned by me, and the design carried out by Mrs. Rhodes, for the purpose of showing in the simplest and most direct manner possible, what vivisection is." Nothing has been inserted to prove the horror of the tortures inflicted by scientific men upon helpless animals, which Miss Cobbe says surpass the tortures of the damned, but *verbatim* reports, copied in most cases from the papers and books of the operators themselves. Miss Cobbe ends her preface by saying, "May God move the hearts of those who read this sickening book to pity and rescue!"

ROMANES, G. J., M.A., LL.D., F.R.S. *Darwin. and After Darwin.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 460. 10s. 6d.

The present volume, says Mr. Romanes, "is intended to be merely a systematic exposition of what may be termed the Darwinian theory." It is well illustrated and essentially popular in its object, Mr. Romanes having been careful to avoid assuming even the most

rudimentary knowledge of natural science on the part of his readers. We may add the volume is frontispaced with a steel engraving of Charles Darwin, and that it will be followed in the autumn by a further volume, which will be devoted "to the general theory of organic evolution as this was left by the stupendous labours of Darwin."

TRAVEL.

BARRETT, C. R. B. *Essex: Highways, Byways, and Waterways.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 228. 12s. 6d. net.

This is one of the most handsome, and, considering its size and the beauty of its cover, paper and illustrations, the cheapest volumes which Messrs. Lawrence and Bullen have yet given us. In so small a compass it would have been impossible to give an adequate description of the whole of Essex. Mr. Barrett has wisely confined himself to the most beautiful and interesting portion. From Bradwell Point he passes *via* Maldon and Witham, to Thaxted and Saffron Walden, travelling thence to Layer Marney, Coggeshall, Colchester, Castle Hedingham, and Barking. With the descriptions of the places he visited, Mr. Barrett gives us some slight account of the Religious and Craft Guilds of the county and much valuable biographical and historical information. The very numerous illustrations, including the nine etchings, are all from drawings made on the spot, without the intervention of photography.

FELBERMANN, LOUIS. *Hungary and its People.* (Griffith and Farran.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 390. 10s. 6d.

As far as we are aware, there is no popular work dealing with Hungary and its people. The present volume, if there be such a want, supplies it, and in a creditable fashion. It has good, large type, and a number of illustrations—historical, portrait, and landscape.

PRICE, JULIUS M., F.R.G.S. *From the Arctic Ocean to the Yellow Sea.* (Sampson Low.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. 21s.

Few modern volumes of travel have been more entertaining than this "Narrative of a Journey in 1890 and 1891 across Siberia, Mongolia, the Gobi Desert and North China," and none have been better illustrated, for Mr. Price is a special artist of the *Illustrated London News*. The tour started by Mr. Price was sent out by the proprietors of the *News* to accompany Captain Wiggins in his attempt to establish a trade connection with Siberia by means of the Kara Sea. From Yeniseisk in Central Siberia, where the expedition terminated, Mr. Price made his way by Irkutsk across the Mongolian frontier to Ourga, thence to Kalgar in China, and then by mule litter to Peking. From Peking he went to Shanghai and Yokohama, travelling home by America, "thus," as he says, "completing a circuit of the globe by an entirely novel route," which in these days of extensive globe-trotting is no small achievement. Mr. Price's style is unpractical, but that we can forgive, but not his occasional lapses into bad taste. The publishers here had the good sense to add an excellent map to the volume, thus greatly increasing the readers' interest.

STEVENI, W. BARNES. *Through Famine-Stricken Russia* (Simpson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 183. 2s. 6d.

This little volume, which has a very good frontispiece of Count Tolstol at work in his study, gives an account of the investigations made by the correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* into the famine-stricken provinces of Russia last year. Apart from the painful interest attaching to his narrative of the greatest catastrophe which has overwhelmed a European nation, it is important because of the glimpse which it gives us of Count Tolstol's life. Mr. Steveni writes clearly what he saw with his own eyes, and he reports faithfully what Count Tolstol told him. It will be well if it should help to undo the flood gates of charity, and enable some more of these poor wretched peasants to escape death by famine or the typhus which follows in its wake.

Sun Pictures from Many Lands. (Hazel, Watson and Viney.) Paper Covers. 3s. 6d.

Here is an admirable idea spoiled in the editing. The eighty quarto pages of which the work is composed are printed in a manner that is beyond all praise, and the thirty-six colotypes interspersed among the letterpress are most charming. But that is all. The letterpress itself is a series of scrappy notes by various amateur photographers on their holiday trips with the camera. There is no attempt at classification. One jumps from Scotland to the south of England, then back to Scotland; now to Norway, then to the Isle of Wight, and anon back to Norway. Worse than all, the notes refer in almost every paragraph to such and such a number when no illustrations at all grace the article, and when they do they are none of them numbered. The book is labelled "First Series." We recommend the publishers to see to it that the second series is really edited, to devote the letterpress to only one or two countries, giving only such readable papers as that by Dr. Ringrose Atkins, and to thoroughly illustrate it with the same charming colotypes as appear in this series. The undertaking will then be a great success.

The Year Book of Australia. 1892. (Petherick and Co., 33, Paternoster Row.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 960. 10s. 6d. European edition. With Maps.

This most useful handbook is invaluable to all who are in any way interested in our Australian colonies. It contains a vast mass of information which has been declared by those on the spot, who are best qualified to judge, to be reliable and comprehensive. Its steadily increasing success is illustrated by the fact that, commenced in 1882 as a book of 160 pages, it now forms a volume of nearly 1,000 pages, of closely printed matter, systematically arranged for ready reference under the following heads:—Administrative and Legislative; Agricultural and Pastoral; Annual Reviews of Banking, Building Societies, Commercial, Insurance, Mining, Postage, Stocks and Shares, Wool; Art, Music, and Drama; Ecclesiastical, Educational; Gazetteer; Land and Land Laws; Legal; Literary, Scientific, and

Kindred Subjects; Local General Information; Medical; Military; Mineral and Mining; Naval, Imperial and Colonial; Postal and Telegraphic; Public Finances; Railways and Tramways; Sporting; Statistics.

TRELOAR, W. P. *Ludgate Hill Past and Present.* (Hazell, Watson and Viney.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 144. 1s. 6d.



ALDERMAN TRELOAR.
(From a photograph by Walter, Strand, W.C.)

To Alderman Treloar mainly belongs the credit for the recent widening of Ludgate Hill. The present volume, illustrated with a portrait of its author, is a second and enlarged edition of a chatty little work upon the people, places, legends and traditions of the great London highway, which, stretching from St. Paul's Cathedral to Fleet Street, combines some of the most interesting and historic stories of our City. The book is illustrated, and

by anyone who knows anything about Ludgate Hill and its associations, will be found very interesting.

VINCENT, Mrs. HOWARD. *Newfoundland to Cochin China.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 374.

Mrs. Howard Vincent knows as much about travel and foreign countries as any woman, and this, her latest book, is an extremely interesting and brightly written record of a journey from Newfoundland to Cochin China by way of the Golden Wave, New Nippon, and the Forbidden City. The volume is copiously illustrated, and contains reports on British trade and interests in Canada, China, and Japan, by Colonel Howard Vincent.

WATSON, WILLIAM. *The Adventures of a Blockade Runner; or, Trade in Time of War.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Large Crown 8vo. Pp. 324. 5s. Illustrated.

When we have said that Mr. Watson is not a literary artist, and that style and grammar are often faulty, we have said all that we have to say in dispraise of one of the most interesting and most real of the volumes in the handsome "Adventure Series." The author wooed fortune as a blockade runner during the American War, running four times without being captured, and gaining, if not a vast deal of wealth, at least a valuable store of experience, and the wherewithal to write what is, on the whole, a volume of uncommon interest and no little value.

THE BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

The following list comprises all the more important Blue Books and Government Publications issued during the months of June and July. A complete enumeration may be obtained from Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C. :-

I.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

The following Colonial Reports (Annual) were published in July :—
41. *Gambia* (pp. 14, price 1d.); 42. *Burados* (pp. 14, price 1d.); 43. *Jamaica (Turks and Caicos Islands)* Report for 1891 (pp. 12, price 1d.); 44. *Bahamas* (pp. 12, price 1d.).

II.—DOMESTIC.

AGRICULTURE. *Distribution of Grants.*

Report from the Board of Agriculture on the distribution of grants for agricultural education in Great Britain during the financial year 1891-92; with an appendix. Excluding the necessary cost of inspection and organization, the sums distributed to the thirty-one colleges, schools, institutions, and societies aided in Great Britain, amounted in the past year to £3,705. (Pp. 94. Price 5d.)

ARMY. *Report of Medical Department.*

Report for the year 1890 of the Army Medical Department. Vol. XXXII. The average annual strength of the troops serving at home and abroad in 1890 was 196,502 (exclusive of Colonial corps). The admissions into hospital during the same year were 208,014, and the deaths 1,767. The rates represented by these numbers are: For admissions into hospital, 10.586; and for deaths, 9.02 per thousand. (Pp. 320. 10d.)

EDUCATION. *Reports of Inspectors.*

General Reports of Her Majesty's Inspectors for the year 1891.—Metropolitan Division (pp. 16, price 1d.); South Eastern Division (pp. 24, price 1d.); East Central Division (pp. 22, price 1d.); West Central Division (pp. 18, price 1d.); North Western Division (pp. 32, price 2d.).

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS. *Report.*

Report from the Joint Select Committee of the House of Lords and the House of Commons, on the electric and cable railways proposed for the metropolis, together with the proceedings of the Committee, minutes of evidence, appendix, and index :—The Committee express themselves as in favour of the sufficiency and the special adaptability of electricity as a motive power for the proposed underground tabular railways. The routes mentioned also appear to them to be fairly satisfactory, considered as an instalment of the more complete accommodation necessary to meet the constantly increasing needs of London. (Pp. x., 158. Price 1s. 5jd.)

FACTORIES. *Reports of Inspectors.*

Report of the Chief Inspector of Factories and Workshops to the Home Secretary for the year ending October 31st, 1891. Accidents and their prevention, bakehouses, the boot trade, copper smelting, the employment of children, the fencing of machinery, fires at factories, hours of work, and the over-work of lads, are among the many subjects dealt with in the Report. (Pp. 174. Price 1s. 3d.)

LABOUR COMMISSION. *Digests of Evidence.*

Digests of the Evidence taken before the Royal Commission on Labour. Group A., Mining, Vol. I. (pp. 108, price 1½s.); Group B., Docks, Wharves, and Shipping, Vol. I. (pp. 92, price 9jd.); Group C., Textile (pp. 104, price 10d.).

METROPOLITAN POLICE. *Report.*

Report of the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis for the year 1891. The authorised strength of the force on December 31st, 1891, was 31 superintendents, 787 inspectors, 1,637 sergeants, and 12,583 constables—in total, 15,308. The area covered by this force is more than 668 square miles. Its yearly cost is about £1,300,000. (Pp. 64. Price 5jd.)

C. D. ACT (ANIMALS). *Return.*

Return in pursuance of the provisions of the 59th section of the Contagious Diseases (Animals) Act, 1878, for the year ended December 31st, 1891, as regards Ireland. Gives Orders in Council, expenditure, and statistics as to disease. (Pp. 100. Price 9jd.)

FISHERIES. *Reports.*

Thirty-first annual reports of the Inspectors of Salmon and Fresh Water Fisheries (England and Wales) for 1891. (Pp. 91. map. Price 1s. 3d.) And Sixth Annual Reports of Inspectors of Sea Fisheries. (Pp. 196. Price 1s. 4d.)

RAILWAY SERVANTS. *Report.*

Report from the Select Committee on Railway Servants (Hours of Labour), with the proceedings of the Committee. (Pp. lviii. Price 6d.)

THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS. *Report.*

Report from the Select Committee on Theatres and Places of Entertainment, with the proceedings of the Committee. (Pp. xviii. Price 2½d.)

TRADE. *Annual Statement.*

Annual Statement of the Trade of the United Kingdom, with Foreign Countries and British Possessions from the year 1891. Compiled in the Custom House from documents collected by that Department. (Pp. 418. Price 3s. 4jd.)

III.—FOREIGN.

Three small volumes were issued in the annual series of Diplomatic and Consular Reports on Trade and Finance during the past month :—
1067. Sweden. Trade of Gothenburg, 2d.; 1068. Argentine Republic, 1½d.; 1069. Portugal Trade of Looz, 1½d.; 1070. Guatemala. Trade of Quetzaltenango, 1d.; 1071. Zanzibar 1d.
1072. United States. Trade of Charleston and District. (Pp. 38. Price 2½d.)
1073. France. Trade, &c., of Nice and District. (Pp. 14. Price 1d.)
1074. Venezuela. Trade of Venezuela. (Pp. 14. Price 1d.)

IV.—IRELAND.

FISHERIES. *Report.*

Report of the Inspector of British Fisheries on the Sea and Inland Fisheries of Ireland for 1891. Gives number of vessels, men and boys employed, casualties, capture, piers and harbours, &c. (Pp. 168. Price 1s. 4d.)

V.—SCOTLAND.

EDUCATION. *Reports of Inspectors.*

Annual General Reports of Inspectors for 1891. Northern Division. (Pp. 38. Price 2½d.) Western Division. (Pp. 40. Price 2½d.) Southern Division. (Pp. 36. Price 2½d.)

EDUCATION. *Training Colleges.*

Reports (for 1891) generally, and on new work and music; list of colleges under inspection, statistics, syllabus of subjects for the examination at Christmas, 1892, &c. (Pp. 81. Price 4jd.)

FISHERIES. *Report.*

Tenth annual report of the Fishery Board of Scotland, being for the year 1891. In two parts.
Part I.—General report. Discusses scientific investigations, telegraphic extension, harbours, fishermen's loans, marine police, &c. (Price 7½d.)
Part II.—Salmon Fisheries. The year 1891 was a favourable one both for netting and angling. For angling especially it was particularly good throughout Scotland, not only as regards the number, but also size of fish. (Pp. 68. Diagrams. Price 1s. 9d.)

VI.—INDIA.

PROGRESS. *Statement.*

Statement exhibiting the moral and material progress and condition of India during the year 1890-91. Deals with administration, local government, crime, registration, finance, agriculture, public works, education, emigration, &c., &c. (Pp. 266. Price 3s. 2½d.)

FINANCE. *Return.*

East India (Financial Statement, 1892-93). Gives (1) accounts of Imperial Revenue and Expenditure; and (2) of Imperial, Provincial, and Local Revenue and Expenditure. (Price 9d.)

CAN CANCER BE CURED?

REPORT OF THE MATTEI INVESTIGATION COMMITTEE.

OUR readers will remember that in January, 1891, I published an account of a visit which I paid to Count Mattei's at Bologna. This visit was due to the strongly expressed conviction of Mrs. Booth that she would have recovered from her cancer if she had not neglected the use of her remedies. Mrs. Booth's belief seemed to have been confirmed by two or three cases of apparent cure of cancer which were said to have been effected by the Mattei medicines. The matter seemed to me to be too serious to be left any longer in doubt, and I strongly appealed in the REVIEW for the appointment of a committee of competent medical men who would undertake an investigation, the object of which was to ascertain by actual experiment whether these remedies were as efficacious with regard to cancer as Count Mattei believed, or whether they should be added to the other remedies for cancer upon which no reliance could be placed. Great reluctance was expressed by most members of the medical faculty to have anything to do with the remedies. Sir Morell Mackenzie, with the intrepidity which characterised him, declared that he for one was perfectly willing to subject the remedies to an investigation. Dr. Lawson Tait was prepared to give his support to any such committee, and Dr. G. W. Potter, the medical editor of the *Hospital*, also kindly consented to serve on the committee. After considerable discussion it was decided that five test cases of cancer in an early stage should be accepted as the subjects of the experiments. These cases were taken in hand by the Mattei physicians, Drs. Kennedy, and treated at the St. Saviour's Hospital, where a ward had been placed at our disposal, or as outpatients, the duty of the investigation committee being strictly confined to keeping the selected cases under observation. No case was accepted as a test case unless it had been certified by two competent and independent doctors as a case of unmistakable cancer. Each case when certified was placed under the absolute control of the Drs. Kennedy. A properly qualified registrar was appointed to the committee, whose duty it was to see the patients every week and note the progress of the disease or of its cure, and report from time to time to the committee. Dr. Lawson Tait, unfortunately, was never able to attend the meetings of the committee, but was in receipt of frequent reports from the committee. The five cases, all of cancer in the breast, were selected from a large number of others that had been brought forward which were rejected by the Drs. Kennedy as not coming within the category of those which Count Mattei claimed to cure. Each of the five cases was not only certified by two competent, independent medical men as being unmistakably cancer, but they were all accepted by the Drs. Kennedy as being in a sufficiently early stage to give them a fair chance of recovery if treated according to the Mattei system by the Mattei practitioners. The lamented death of Sir Morell Mackenzie led to the reconstruction of the committee, Dr. Potter being appointed chairman in the place of Sir Morell Mackenzie, while Mr. Reeves and Dr. Hopkins kindly consented to serve on the committee. Dr. Lawson Tait proposed to resign, but ultimately decided to remain on the committee.

Thus constituted the committee held its meetings more regularly, and made arrangements for a more

regular and systematic inspection of the cases by its members. Things were in this state when some of the members of the Committee, having, in reply to an article in a medical paper criticising the expediency of the formation of the Committee, published letters defending their action, the Drs. Kennedy took considerable exception to this, on the ground that the Committee were violating a rule that nothing was to be published till the close of the Committee's work. This was a misconception on the part of the Drs. Kennedy. A resolution for their own guidance had been adopted by the Committee to the effect that nothing relating to the subject or the Committee's doings was to be published without the sanction of the Committee. This resolution in no way affected the Drs. Kennedy, who were not members of the Committee, and if it were violated, the question would be one solely between the Committee and its members. The Drs. Kennedy, however, refused to continue their treatment any longer under the observation of the Committee, although they said they would be willing to continue the treatment of the cases. Nothing then remained to the Committee but to draw up the following report, which was adopted and directed to be published. The Committee thereupon dissolved.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

That report is as follows:—

The Committee of Investigation of the so-called Mattei cure for cancer having consented to watch the progress of five cases of cancer, under the treatment of two legally qualified medical representatives of Count Mattei, have now completed their work. The five cases have been under close observation during the space of one year. The Mattei representatives have withdrawn from the test they themselves challenged, but not before sufficient evidence has been obtained to convince the Committee of the altogether inert character of the so-called cure. The following brief report sets forth the main facts:—

The cancerous disease has steadily advanced in all the five cases. In one chronic case the advance has been slow, but perceptible; in three cases, moderately rapid; while in a fifth the progress of the disease has been very rapid. As in other similar cases, the subjective symptoms do not tally with the objective signs, that is to say, the patients, in all of whom the disease is in an early stage, and who are buoyed up by the hope always inspired by a new form of treatment, give a favourable account of their feelings, and believe they have derived benefit. The Committee, however, regret to state that this impression is not borne out by the accurate observations taken of the local conditions of the disease, which in all cases are markedly worse.

The Committee are unable to report that they have seen anything at all in the Mattei system, either in its methods or in its results, which tends to differentiate it favourably from other so-called "cancer cures," which have invariably been found in practice to fail, or that the Mattei remedies are of any avail in the treatment of cancerous disease.

The Committee desire to state that the patients have been aware of the nature of the experiment, and that they have been strongly advised on the part of the Committee to seek surgical relief, which they have been fully at liberty to do at any stage of the investigation.

On receiving this report I at once communicated it to the Mattei Doctors with a request that they would state with equal brevity what they had to say on the subject.

THE COMMENTS OF THE MATTEIST DOCTORS.

They have forwarded me the following communication:—
22, George Street, Hanover Square, W.
July 26th, 1892.

To the Secretary,
Mattei Investigation Committee.

Dear Sir,—We beg to acknowledge receipt of the draft report of the Mattei Investigation Committee, and to offer the following comments thereon, that they may appear simultaneously:—

1. It cannot be said in any correct sense that "the Committee have completed their work," or that "the Mattei representatives have withdrawn from the test," the facts being that the Committee having violated their own resolution, adopted to prevent the publication of any comments previous to a full report, we declined to continue any further relation to the Committee, whilst we have not ceased, and shall not cease, to treat the cases in question till their final issue is fully determined.

2. It is not claimed by us that any of these cases have yet been cured. We contended at the outset that several years must elapse, and that even changes apparently unfavourable to the prospect of cure might transpire, but that, in the end, good results would be obtained, not in every instance, but in the majority of the cases; and we confidently deny that "all the cases are markedly worse." One certainly is, in respect to the *local conditions*, but when undertaken it was by no means in an early, but an advanced stage; two others are *in statu quo*, whilst the remaining two are making steady and hopeful progress. Not a single one of these patients can be looked upon now by any unbiased, intelligent observer, who had seen them at the beginning of treatment, without his being struck by the marvellous improvement in their general health, whilst they have all been promptly relieved from the characteristic pains of cancer by the use of Mattei's Green Electricity. These important and indisputable facts, which are well-known to the Committee, are for some reason suppressed, and we fail to comprehend how, in the face of them, the Committee allege that "they have obtained sufficient evidence to convince them of the altogether inert character of the so-called cure."

3. The common testimony of these five patients is that "they have not been so well in health for many years," and hence, though strongly advised by the Committee (who, if *impartial*, should have remained *neutral*) to submit to operation, not one of them has been persuaded to do so, for they are all fully convinced that their future welfare is bound up with a continuance of the treatment, which has done so much for them already.

4. To enable all who are interested in this investigation to form their own opinion of the strong reasons that have constrained us to withdraw from association with the Committee (though not from the treatment of the cases), we shall be happy to forward to any one applying (by a post card) a reprint of the articles and letters of which we complain, and also the testimonies of the patients themselves, as we cannot further trespass on your valuable space,—We remain, yours sincerely,

SAM. KENNEDY.

A. STODDARD KENNEDY.

There the matter rests at present. Arrangements will, however, be made to keep an observation upon the patients. So far as the matter stands at present the result of the experiment can hardly be regarded as satisfactory. It is the unanimous opinion of all the members of the Committee that the cancers which the Mattei remedies were supposed to cure have not been cured, and, on the contrary, have developed in the ordinary way unchecked by the Mattei remedies. In the normal course of events the result must be fatal. On the other hand, the Drs. Kennedy point out that while not asserting that any cures have been effected, the patients have experienced relief, and one and all are persuaded that they are

better after having used the medicines. This is a somewhat lame and inconclusive result to be arrived at after all the trouble that has been taken; but our readers can form their own opinion of the evidence which I put before them.

CAVE DWELLERS OF THE RIVIERA.

SIGNOR ARTURO ISSEL contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* for July 16th, a paper entitled "The Ancient Ligurians," in which he sums up the results of recent excavations on the Riviera. He thinks the Ligurians of Roman times were the descendants of the cave-dwellers whose bones, flint weapons, pottery, and other relics have been discovered at Finale and Verezzi, and that the latter belonged to the brachycephalic race, which inhabited Europe before the Aryans entered it from the East, and of which the Basques are probably a relic. He also thinks that the race had spread into (or from) the lands south of the Mediterranean, and that traces of it might probably even now be discovered among the Hamitic peoples of North Africa, i.e. the Kabyles, Tuaregs, and others.

The Romans (as we know from various authors) recognised the Ligurians as an entirely different race from the Celts, with whom, however, they were intermingled in some districts. They are described as short of stature, and thin, wearing long beards and hair.

In fact, the Neolithic skeletons found in the caves of the Riviera are all of small size.

A very curious fact is the occurrence among the finds of objects which have elsewhere been used only by the extinct Guanches of the Canary Islands, and the Indians of Mexico and Central America at the time of the Spanish Conquest. These are the so-called *pintaderas*—seals or stamps of baked clay—by means of which devices, in various colours, were imprinted on the skin. The analogy of the Guanches strengthens the probability of Libyan relationship; as the Canaries are supposed to have been peopled by Hamitic settlers from the African mainland.

The cave-dwellers buried their dead in shallow graves, or sometimes even left them lying on the surface of the ground. Slabs of stone were set up like the sides of a coffin, to guard the corpse (which was laid on its left side, with the left hand under the head, and the knees doubled up), but only at the head-end, as far as the waist. Men had a stone axe buried with them, and also a pot full of powdered red hematite, which appears to have been used in ornamenting the person—as some African tribes paint themselves with powdered camwood. Some children's graves have been found containing coloured pebbles and shells—probably what the little one had played with in life.

The earth which covers the graves was found to be full of the shells of edible molluscs, and the bones of ruminants, mostly broken, and showing signs of cooking—these are the remains of the funeral feast, the fire for whose preparation was kindled on the lower end of the grave, just over the deceased's legs. The lower limbs of some of the skeletons presented a scorched appearance, which is thus accounted for.

It seems certain that the Ligurian cave-dwellers were not cannibals. The uniformity observed in the construction of the graves, the choice of the implements placed in them, and the discovery of two idols, are manifest proofs that they professed the worship of the dead, and practised mysterious rites, probably very similar to those celebrated by modern savages—that, in short, they had risen to the idea of a future state.

SOME RECENT PHOTOGRAPHS.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS, of Baker Street, have just published two large photographs in connection with the Royal betrothal: one is that of the Crown Prince of Roumania and his fiancée, Princess Marie of Edinburgh. The other is a group including, besides the two royal lovers, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the King of Roumania, and the Prince of Hohenzollern. From the same firm we have received a number of new cabinet portraits. In the clerical section there are photographs of the new Catholic Archbishop of Westminster (taken in the Archbishop's House, Westminster), the Anglican Bishop of Calcutta, the Anglican Bishop of Mackenzie River, and the Rev. Newman Hall (taken in connection with his resignation). Of legal men there are Mr. Inderwick, Q.C., Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., Mr. Poland, Q.C., Mr. Fletcher Moulton, Q.C., and Mr. Horace Ivory, Q.C. Other portraits include Sir Francis de Winton, Mr. F. Greenwood ("The Amateur Casual"), the late Mr. Dillwyn, the King of Roumania, the late Admiral Mayne, Lady Ingram-Watkin (Sir Edward Watkin's bride), and Mrs. Rix.

Men and Women of the Day for August (2s. 6d.) contains three admirable specimens of permanent photography by Barraud, the subjects being Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., Mrs. Amyot, and Mr. H. Arthur Jones. Biographical sketches accompany each.

NOTABLE ARTICLES.

THERE is an interesting article in *Temple Bar*, for August, entitled a "Poet Prince." It is an account of Charles of Orleans, the father of French lyric poetry, and is illustrated with some translations of his verses.

THERE is an admirable article in the *International Journal of Ethics*, entitled "The Ethics of the Jewish Question," by Charles Zaublin. He says there are 30,000 Jews in one colony in the heart of Chicago.

WELSHMEN will be interested in reading the illustrated paper on the *Eisteddfod* in the *Chautauquan* for August.

IN *Outing* for August, Mr. Frank G. Lenz begins an account of his tour round the world on a safety bicycle with a pneumatic tyre. He started from Pittsburg on May 15th, 1892, but when he is going to finish his tour is not yet stated. His first paper breaks off when he gets to New York. He spent fifteen days in coming 555 miles from Pittsburg.

THE *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for July is chiefly notable for the account which it gives of Lord Brassey's paper on the "West Indies in 1892," and the discussion which follows. Lord Brassey thinks that the West Indies cannot be recommended as a field of colonisation for Europeans, although upon the loftiest heights of the mountains in Jamaica a limited area may be found where a northern race may live and thrive.

THERE is an interesting article concerning the characteristics of Chicago in the *Chautauquan* for August, which contains, among other things, a brief but appreciative account of the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

AFTER THREE THOUSAND YEARS.

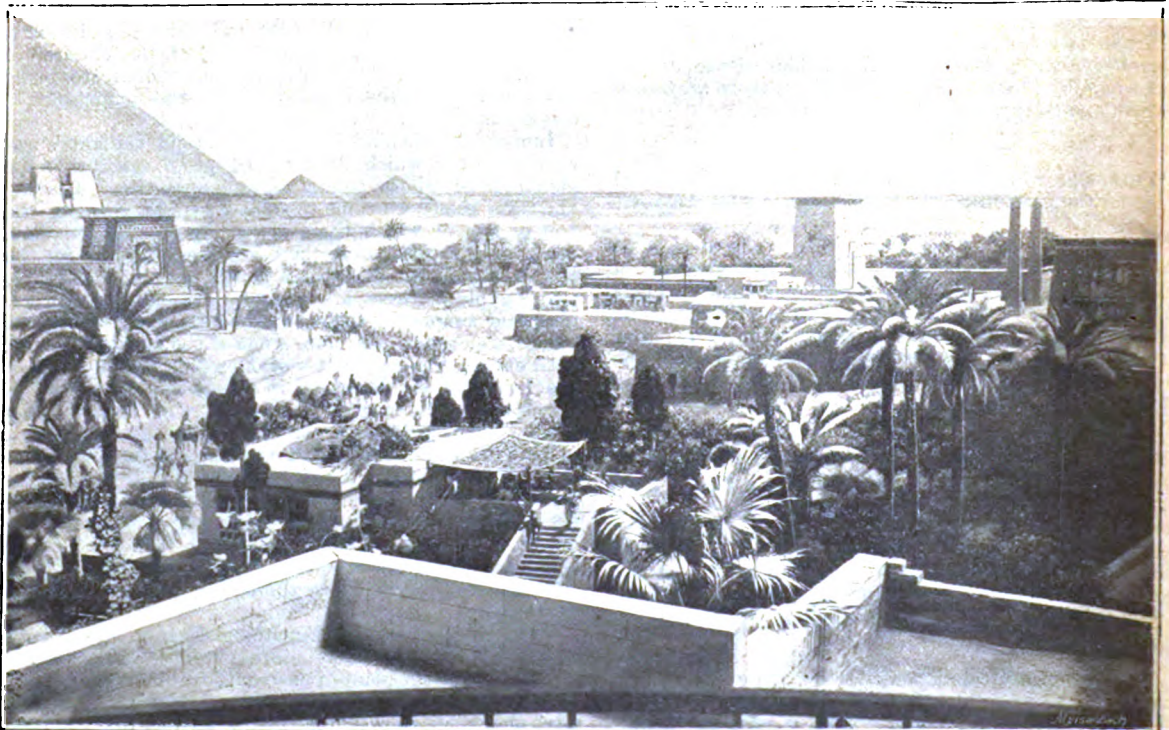
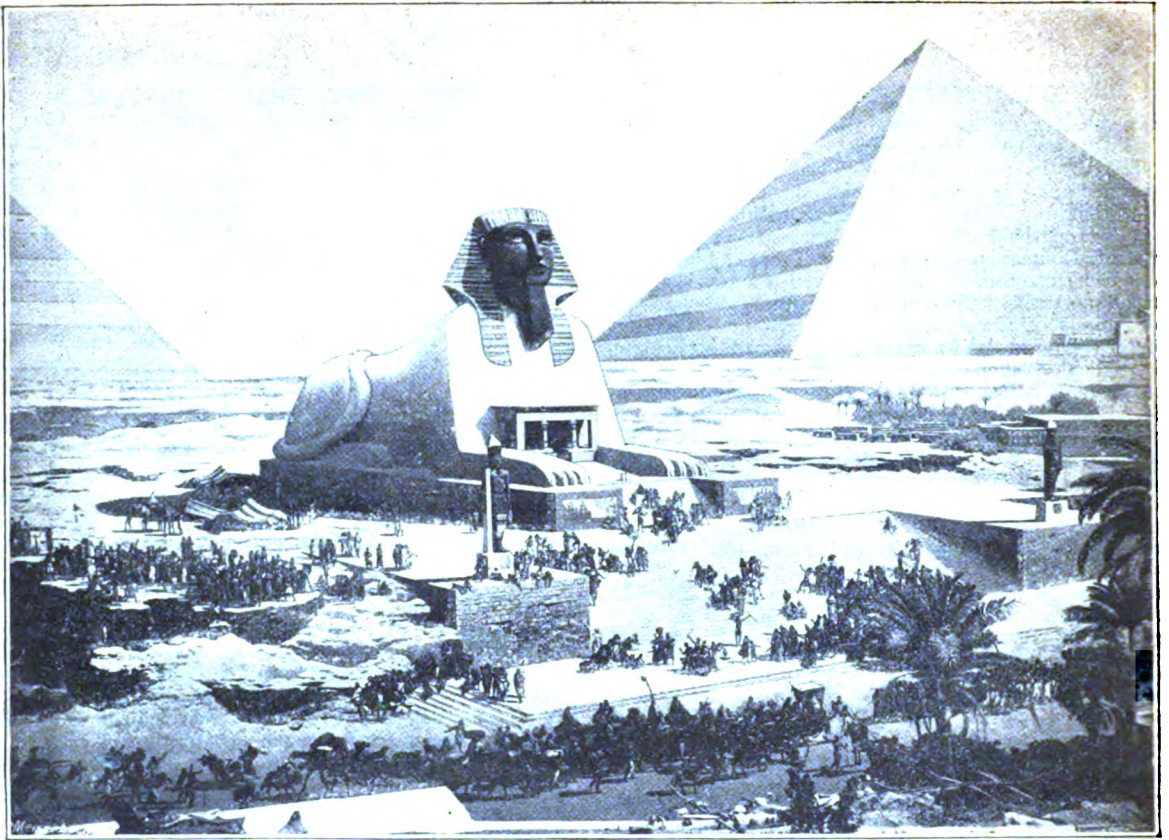
MR. BERNINGER's great cyclorama of the departure of the Jews from Memphis, which is still on exhibition at Niagara Hall, York Street, Westminster, reproduces in the circle of a cycloramic picture the leading features of the scene which was witnessed in ancient Egypt at the time when the children of Israel left for the Promised Land. It is an immense work, full of detail, and yet possessing a unity which grows upon the observer the longer the picture is looked at.

Mr. Berninger qualified for the task of depicting this Egyptian scene by a long sojourn in the Nile Valley. His eyes got the glare of the African sun, the shadows in the sand, and the cool blue of the winding Nile. For his archaeology he has relied greatly upon Dr. Carl Ebers, the well-known Egyptologist. We are therefore justified in regarding the picture as embodying the latest results of modern research into the realities of the life of ancient Egypt. But apart from the archaeological interest the picture is full of light, and colour, and movement, and even if less space had been taken in the restoration of the banished past, it would possess high interest as enabling us to form some idea of what the real Exodus was like.

The picture is an immense piece of work, being four hundred feet in circumference, and fifty-five feet high, and there is hardly a foot of all this immense superficies that does not contribute directly to the effect of the whole. Especially is this the case with the view of the wilderness, which stretches far beyond the city to the horizon. At first it seems as if the hollows were filled with lakes, but it appears that this is but an illusion caused by the shadows. The only water in the picture is the Nile, which, flecked with many white-sailed boats, flows behind the king's palace. Down the marble steps leading from the palace the King and Queen of Egypt are being carried, and at the foot of the stairs Moses and Aaron and four other Hebrews are addressing Pharaoh for the last time before the departure of the children of Israel. This is a slight anachronism in order to bring out the story of the Exodus within the compass of a single picture.

Immediately behind the Sphinx stand the king's war chariots, over which rises an Egyptian sanctuary, the gaudiness of whose colour almost oppresses. Leaving the royal palace we come to some Egyptian villas, on the top of one of which there is a group of merry-makers, while in the next house there are lamentations for the first-born. Down below, in a garden rich with verdure, two Egyptian lovers are wandering amid the flowers, absorbed simply in their own happiness. Passing the palace, we come to the chief scene of the Israelites' flight, with one of the large gates of Memphis, through which the Israelites are departing in procession. A crowd of Egyptians in the market-place are cursing them as they pass, a long procession, winding from the city gates, behind the Sphinx, and past the base of the Pyramids towards the Desert. The procession is full of striking groups. In the background, there are Bedouins mocking the Israelites and a group of mourners bewailing their dead. On the other side of the road, facing the Great Pyramid, stands an Egyptian villa, the family group on the roof of which shows us something of the life of the rich owner.

We do not require the Egyptologists from the British Museum to criticise this painting from the side of the expert. From the point of view of the ordinary sight-seer, it is a very striking picture, which enables us to realise more than we have ever done before the fact that Pharaoh and his horsemen, and the Israelites and the Egyptians, were all once real living creatures of flesh and blood.



Reproduced from Photographs]

THE EXODUS: MEMPHIS AND THE SPHYNX.

*[by permission of Mr. J. Fishburn
(See Page 197.)*

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- Albemarle.** (Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Square.) August. 6d.
The Position of the Liberal Unionists. "C."
Medieval Medicine. Rev. Dr. Momerie.
Paul Bourget. R. Gurnell.
The Equalisation of Energy. M. Crackanthorpe.
Wanted—An Art of Morals. A. J. Ball.
- All the World.** (Salvaion Army, Clerkenwell Road.) August. 6d.
Through Five Continental Countries with the General. Col. Nicol.
Our Servants' Home. (Illus.)
Rescue Work in Australasia.
- Amateur Work.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) August. 6d.
Bookbinding for Amateurs. (Illus.)
House-Painting and Papering. (Illus.)
- Annals of the American Academy of Social and Political Science.** (5, King Street, S.W.) July. 1 dol.
Cabinet Government in the United States. Freeman Snow.
School Savings Banks. Sara L. Oberholzer.
Patten's Dynamic Economics. J. B. Clark.
Geometrical Theory of the Determination of Prices. L. Walras.
The Basis of Interest. B. F. Hughes.
Conference of the Central Bureau for the Promotion of the Welfare of the Labouring Classes in Germany. L. S. Rowe.
Origin and Growth of Taxation in Japan. Takekuma Okada.
- Antiquary.** (62, Paternoster Row.) August. 1s.
Subterranean Dwellings. Dr. MacRitchie.
Notes on Archaeology in Cardiff Museum. (Illus.) John Ward.
Holy Wells. Continued. R. C. Hope.
- Arena.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) July. 50 cts.
The First Circumnavigation of Lake Chala. With Portrait and Illustrations. Mrs. French Sheldon.
Julia Marlowe. With Portraits. Mildred Aldrich.
The Women in the Alliance Movement. With Portraits. Annie L. Diggs.
The Land of Contrasts—A Briton's Impressions of America. J. F. Muirhead.
Bacon versus Shakespeare. Edwin Reed.
The Pending Campaign. W. M. Springer and Others.
Hypnotism and Mental Suggestion. B. O. Flower.
Confessions. II. The Theologian.
The Descent from Eden. Rev. J. S. David.
The Basis of Money. H. A. Higgins.
The World's Religions at the World's Fair. Rev. F. N. Riale.
Jesus, the Church, and the World's Fair. B. O. Flower.
- Argosy.** (8, New Burlington Street.) August. 6d.
In the Lotus Land. (Illus.) C. W. Wood.
- Asclepiad.** Quarterly. (39, Paternoster Row.) 2nd Quarter. 2s. 6d.
On the Cause and Prevention of Death from Chloroform.
The Physiology of Dreams.
Sir Kenelm Digby. With Portrait.
- Atlanta.** (5A, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
A Sicilian City—Taormina. (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.
Recent English Poets. II. Hon. Roden Noel.
A Fiery Flood in Pennsylvania. Miss O. F. Gordon-Cumming.
The Planet Mars. Edith P. Warlow.
- Atlantic Monthly.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) August. 1s.
A New England Boyhood. Edward H. Hale.
- Townsend Harris, the First American Minister in Japan.** W. B. Griffiths.
The Passing of the Birds. B. Torrey.
The Persians of Æschylus.
The "Prometheus Unbound" of Shelley. V. D. Scudder.
- Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** (63, Pitt St., Sydney.) June 15. 20s. per annum.
The Frozen Meat Industry in Australia.
The Pastoral Industry of South Australia. II.
Le Petit John Bull. An Open Letter to Max O'Rell. F. O'Heaney.
- Bankers' Magazine.** (85, London Wall.) August. 1s. 6d.
The New Position of Banking. R. H. J. Palgrave.
Bank Profits in the June Half-year.
Gold Standard for India.
Insurance Companies and Ground Rent.
- Baptist Magazine.** (21, Farnival Street.) August. 6d.
Rev. W. T. Whiteley. With Portrait.
Browning's "Death in the Desert." Rev. J. R. Wood.
- Belford's Monthly.** (834, Broadway, New York.) July. 25 cts.
Another of My War Adventures. Col. J. S. Mosby.
La Fontaine: A Psychological Study. C. Gava re.
Physical Culture. Y.
The Functions and Limits of Legislation.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** (37, Paternoster Row.) August. 1s. 6d.
Our Foreign Food.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Mauritius as it was before the Cyclone.
Old Elections. III. Lord Brabourne.
The Inefficiency of the Army: A Reply. Gen. Sir P. L. MacDonnell.
In the Weald. A Son of the Marshes.
The Position of Lancashire. J. C. Fielding.
The Results of the Elections: The Situation at Home.
The Danger Abroad.
- Board of Trade Journal.** (Byre and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street.) July 15. 6d.
The Mirror and Plate-Glass Industry of Bohemia.
The Spanish Sherry Trade.
Tea Culture in Assam.
The Newfoundland Fisheries.
- Bookman.** (27, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
Percy Bysshe Shelley: Our Debt to France. (Illus.) W. H. White.
Shelley as Poet. Wm. Watson.
Shelley's Preludes. Jane Barlow.
The Carlyles. XI.
- Boy's Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
The Advent of the Umbrella. (Illus.) T. C. Heath.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** (Ludgate Hill.) August. 1d.
My Wood-Clearing Experiences. (Illus.)
How a Wilderness Became a Garden. (Illus.)
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** (Ludgate Hill.) August. 6d.
Mr. Edward Lawton of the Daily Telegraph. With Portrait.
Thomas Hardy at Home. (Illus.)
Home Workers in East London. (Illus.)
Mr. H. H. Fox Bourne of the Weekly Dispatch. With Portrait.
In a Cabmen's Shelter After Midnight. (Illus.) R. Downing.
Mr. Charles Russell of the Glasgow Herald. With Portrait.
- Catholic World.** (28, Orchard Street.) July. 35 cts.
The Catholic Church and the Indians. Rev. D. Manley.
- Irish Minstrels and Minstrelsy.** D. Scillane.
Bishop Wadham of Ogdensburg. Rev. O. A. Walworth.
The Catholic Summer School. J. A. Mooney.
The Coming Total Abstinence Convention. Johannes Janssen.
The Catholic Educational Exhibit at the World's Fair. J. L. Spalding.
- Century Magazine.** (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) August. 1s. 4d.
An Ascent of Fuji the Peerless. With Map and Illustrations. Mabel L. Todd and D. P. Todd.
In Gloucester Harbour. (Illus.) R. C. Cox.
Architecture at the World's Fair. (Illus.) III. H. Van Brunt.
Glimpses of Wild Life. John Burroughs.
The Great Plains of Canada. (Illus.) C. A. Kenaston.
Christopher Columbus. IV. (Illus.) Emilio Castelar.
The Apotheosis of Golf. (Illus.) W. E. Norris.
The Nature and Elements of Poetry. VI. K. C. Steadman.
Shelley's Work. With Portrait. G. H. Woodberry.
- Chambers's Journal.** (47, Paternoster Row.) August. 8d.
Piccadilly.
Cremation. Rev. S. Baring Gould.
Wreck-Raising.
On Man-Eating Reptiles. Dr. A. Stradling.
Corsican Folk-Lore.
- Chautauquan.** (67, Ludgate Hill.) August. 2 dols. per annum.
Memories of Spain. (Illus.) G. B. Vincent.
The New South. Dr. F. L. Oswald.
Lovers in Shakespeare's Plays. (Illus.) D. H. Wheeler.
Yr. Bistad d. With Portraits. Prof. W. W. Davis.
Glimpses of the Japanese Lyric Drama. Mrs. F. B. Harris.
Some Characteristics of Chicago. (Illus.) Noble Canby.
Woman's Position in Law. Mary A. Greene.
Phases of Woman's Life in Nanking. Harriet L. Beebe.
- Child's Guardian.** (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) August. 1d.
Mistress and Ma d.
Not Charity to Children, but Justice.
- Church Monthly.** (30, New Bridge Street.) August. 1d.
St. Alkmund's Church, Derby. (Illus.) F. J. Robinson.
- Church Quarterly.** (Spottiswoode, New Street Square.) July. 6s.
The Place of Authority in Religious Belief.
Dr. Johnson's Letters.
Mr. Herbert Spencer on Justice.
Isaac Williams and the Oxford Movement.
Religious Equality: The Bitter Cry of Disentangling Clericalism.
St. Cyprian's Correspondence.
Miss Morley's Essays.
Dictionary of Hymnology.
Forty Years in a Moorland Parish.
Some Modern Sermons.
- Classical Review.** (270, Strand.) July. 1s. 6d.
Hyperides. F. G. Kenyon.
Aristotle's Classification of Forms of Government.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** (27, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
The Place of Miracles Among Christian Evidences. Rev. F. J. B. Hooper.
The Coming of Titus. Archdeacon Wynne.

Coming Day. (14, Henrietta Street.) August. 3d.
What Does the Suffrage Mean? Concluded. O. Balis-Nelham.

Contemporary Review. (15, Tavistock Street.) August. 2s. 6d.
William and Blismarck.
Imagination in Dreams. Frederick Greenwood.
The Problem of Crime in France. Madame Blaise de Bury.
In Dutch Water-meadows. T. Digby Pigott.
Faith and Fiction. Julia Wedgwood.
Influenza. Julius Althaus, M.D.
Interest and Loyalty in Canada. Brastus Wiman.

The Coming Revolution in Tactics and Strategy. Lieut.-Col. H. Bladale.
Provincial Home Rule. The Marquis of Lorne.
John Knox. John Stuart Blackie.
The Moral of the Elections. Sidney Webb.
The General Election and After. W. T. Stead.

Cornhill. (15, Waterloo Place.) August. 6s.
My Pool: Scenes and Seasons at an Inland Reservoir.
The Musicians at Home. Capt. H. Ward Lowry.

Cosmopolitan. (International News Co., Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane.) August. 25 c.
Bridges and Bridge-builders. (Illus.) F. MacQueen.
The Philippine Islands. (Illus.) R. A. Lane.
A Californian Farm Village. (Illus.) W. O. Fitzsimmons.
The Romance of Gloves. (Illus.) S. W. Beck.
Books about German and French Literature. Brander Matthews.
A Revolution in English Society. With Portraits. H. A. Herbert of Muckross.
Evolution and Christianity. St. G. Mivart.
The Convention at Minneapolis. (Illus.) Murat Halstead.

Downside Review. (Western Chronicle Co., Yeovil.) July 16. 5s. per annum (8 numbers).
A Benedictine Confrater in the Ninth Century. H. Bishop.
A Past Decade of St. Gregory's: 1822. T. Taunton.
A Gregorian in Mashonaland.

Dublin Review. Qry. (28, Orchard Street.) July. 6s.
Pastor's History of the Popes. Rev. T. B. Soanell.
Gardiner's "Civil War." Rev. Dr. Hayman.
Isaac Hecker. Rev. Dr. W. Barry.
Recent Discoveries in the Cemetery of St. Francis. Canon Brownlow.
Infanticide in China. Prof. de Harles.
Anglican Writers and the Council of Ephesus. Rev. L. Rivington.

Eastern and Western Review. (21, Farnival Street.) August. 6d.
Turkey To-day. H. A. Salmoné and F. Scudamore.
Morocco and Her Enemies. W. Martin Wood.
Scenes from Greek Life. Mrs. E. M. Edmonds.
Aids and Australasia. An Australian Observer.
Sketches on the Riviera. E. M. Lynch.
Democracy in England. F. W. Gray.
Commercial Immorality. F. C. Huddle.

Edinburgh Review. Qry. (28, Paternoster Row.) July. 6s.
Crime and Criminal Law in the United States.
Travels in Equatorial America.
Wellhausen on the History of Israel.
Irish Spies and Informers.
Recollections of Marshal McDonald.

The Discovery of America.
Formal and Landscape Gardening.
Memoirs of Madame de Gontaut.
The Isle of Wight.
The Platform. The Elections.

Educational Review. (London.) (2, Cress Lane, Ludgate Hill.) July and August. 1s.
The National Union of Teachers. Hon. L. Stanley.
Pensions for Assistant Masters. Rev. C. G. Gull.
Geographical Education and the Royal Geographical Society. Sir M. E. Grant Duff.
What Shall School Girls Read? Elizabeth Dawes.

The Organisation of Secondary Education.
English Historical Review. Qry. (39, Paternoster Row.) July. 5s.
The Church of the Resurrection, or of the Holy Sepulchre. Rev. J. E. Macpherson. I.
The Conversion of Wessex. Rev. T. S. Holmes.
Wifage in England. F. Seeborn.
A Legal View of Cranmer's Execution. Alfred Bailey.
The Royal Navy under James I. M. Oppenheim.
Edward Augustus Freeman. James Bryce.

English Illustrated Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) August. 6d.
W. H. Smith and Son. With Portrait and Illustrations. W. M. Acworth.
The North-Eastern Railway and its Engines. (Illus.) W. Wordeall.
English Racing Yachts. With Portraits and Illustrations. D. Kemp.
Love-Birds and Pigmy Parrots. (Illus.) W. T. Greene.
Biscuit Town—Reading. (Illus.) Joseph Hatton.

Essex Review. Qry. (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) July. 1s. 6d.
St. Andrew's Church, Boreham. (Illus.) F. Chancellor.
Church Bells of Essex. Rev. O. Deedes and E. J. Wells.
Little Baddon and the Morels. The Huguenots in England. Rev. T. G. Hughes.

Expositor. (37, Paternoster Row.) August. 1s.
The Aramaic Gospel; its Contents. Prof. J. T. Marshall.
Samuel. Prof. W. G. Himelke.
The Fourth Gospel. Rev. J. A. Cross.
The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament. VII. Prof. Agar Beet.

Expository Times. (Stimpkin, Marshall.) August. 6d.
Studies in "Paradise Lost." III. Mary A. Woods.
The "Failure" of the Revised Version. Prin. G. O. M. Douglas and Others.

Fireside. (7, Paternoster Square.) August. 6d.
Some Uganda Christians. Sarah G. Stock.
Curious Charities. W. Andrews.

Fortnightly Review. (11, Henrietta Street.) August. 2s. 6d.
The Question of Preferential Tariffs. Sir Charles Tupper.
The Drama in the Doldrums. William Archer.
Awakened Candidates. H. D. Trall.
Mr. Henley's Poetry. Arthur Symonds.
The Working Lady in London. Miss March-Phillips.
"La Débâcle." George Moore.
Conscription. Ouida.
Shelley. Francis Adams.
Mr. Balfour's Work in the West of Ireland. Rev. John Verschoyle.
The Political Outlook. By—
W. H. H. Lecky.
J. Fletcher Moulton.
T. W. Russell.

H. O. Arnold-Forster.
Frederick Greenwood.
Sir W. T. Marriott.
A Straight Flush. By the Editor.

Forum. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) July. 2s. 6d.
Necessity for Uniform State Laws. Prof. J. F. Colby.
Coal Supply and the Reading Leases. A. A. McLeod.
A Glance at the European Armies. Col. T. A. Dodge.
Russia's Land System: The Cause of Famine. W. C. Edgar.
Thomas Hardy and His Novels. Wm. Sharp.
The Consumer. I. L. Rice.
The Standard Oil Trust: The Gospel of Greed. R. Sherman.
Waste of Women's Intellectual Force. Mrs. Van Rensselaer.
Why Women are Paid Less than Men. C. D. Wright.
Does the Negro Pay for his Education? G. W. Cable.
Mr. Harrison's Sound Administration. J. R. Hawley.
What Mr. Cleveland Stands for. C. F. Adams.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. (116, Fifth Avenue, New York.) August. 30c.
Summer Outing by the Midnight Sun. (Illus.) Anna M. Reed.
Some French Women of Letters. With Portraits. A. Hornblow.
Domes, Towers, and Spires. (Illus.) P. MacQueen.
The Tuscan Coast. (Illus.) T. G. Bonney.
Oxford in the Long Vacation. (Illus.) N. W. Metcalfe.
Canal Boat Life and the Coal Traffic. (Illus.) T. Murphy.
New Serial: The Great Chantry Diamonds. Daniel Dane.

Gentleman's Magazine. (214, Piccadilly.) August. 1s.
Old London Potteries. C. Cooper.
The Books of Rudyard Kipling. G. Ope.
Brother, Paladin, and Lover—François Severin Marceau. E. F. Thompson.
The Old Inns of Salt Hill. J. W. Sherer.
Galvalry and Matrimony. W. Wheeler.
Trade Routes of Roman Britain. T. H. B. Graham.
Something about "Natural Selection." W. T. Freeman.

Geological Magazine. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) August. 1s. 6d.
The Devonian Rocks of South Devon. III. (Illus.) A. E. Hunt.

Girl's Own Paper. (58, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
Talking Birds. (Illus.) A. T. Elw's.
Queen Elizabeth. (Illus.) Sarah Tytler.
Sun Dials. II. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.

Good Words. (15, Tavistock Street.) August. 6d.
Cloister Life in the Days of Cour de Lion. I. (Illus.) Dean Spence.
Amongst the Lapps. (Illus.) W. O. Preston.

Great Thoughts. (2, Racquet Court, Fleet Street.) August. 6d.
The Ethics of the Higher Journalism.
An Interview with Mr. Thomas Smith. R. Blathwayt.
Venice, the Water City. (Illus.) W. J. Dawson.
Interview with Mr. Julius M. Price. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Greater Britain. (128, Palmerston Buildings.) July 15. 6d.
An Indian and Imperial Question: Bismarck. D. Watney.
Mashonaland. Alex. Boggie.
A Pan-Anglican Alliance. J. Stanley Little.
The Proposed Pan-Britannic and All-English-Speaking Gathering.

- Harper's Magazine.** (45, Albemarle Street.) August. 1s.
Literary Paris. With Portraits. Theodore Child.
Corfu and the Ionian Sea. (Illus.) Constance F. Woolson.
Ice and Ice-making. (Illus.) T. M. Prudden.
The Salzburger Exiles in Georgia. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. J. F. Hurst
Webster. James Russell Lowell.
The Italian Army. (Illus.) Col. G. Goiran.
From the Black Forest to the Black Sea. (Illus.) F. D. Millet.
- Home Messenger.** (2, Amen Corner.) August. 1d.
Rev. H. Price Hughes at Home. With Portrait. F. A. Atkins.
- Homiletic Review.** (44, Fleet Street.) July. 30 cts.
The Minister's Duty to the Church at the Present Day. Prof. F. Godet.
The Septuagint and Old Testament Quotations in the New Testament. Dr. J. M. Ludlow.
Modern Evangelistic Movements. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Ethics of Politics. Prof. R. E. Thompson.
The Church's Attitude toward Amusement. Rev. W. Fay.
Army Chaplains and their Work. C. C. Bateman.
- Household Words.** (12, St. Bride Street.) August. 6d.
Round London. Montagu Williams.
- Idler.** (214, Piccadilly.) August. 6d.
"The Wreck of the Grosvenor." With Portraits and Illustrations. W. Clark Russell.
Pleasant Idling Places: Orvieto. (Illus.) W. L. Alden.
The Building of the Ballet. (Illus.) A. Mayhew.
- Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.** (313, Strand.) August. 6d.
Rustic Work. (Illus.)
Model Dwellings. (Illus.)
- Indian Magazine and Review.** (14, Parliament Street.) August. 6d.
Woman's Work in India. Mrs. B. Sheppard.
Industrial Art Education in India. E. B. Havell.
The Indian Census.
- International Journal of Ethics.** Qrly. (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) July. 2s. 6d.
Natural Selection in Morals. S. Alexander.
What Should be the Attitude of the Polit to the Labour Problem. W. L. Sheldon.
Ethics of the Jewish Question. C. Zeublin.
Machiavelli's Prince. W. R. Thayer.
On the Founding of a New Religion. B. Camerl.
An Analysis of the Idea of Obligation. F. C. Sharp.
- Irish Monthly.** (50, O'Connell Street, Dublin.)
John Thomas Gilbert.
Dr. Russell of Maynooth. VI.
Our Poets—John Walsh.
- Jewish Quarterly.** (370, Strand.) July. 3s.
Shechem and Bethel. H. Vogelstein.
The Dirge of Oheleth. Rev. Dr. C. Taylor.
The Ritual of the Seder and the Agada of the English Jews Before the Expulsion. Prof. D. Kaufmann.
The Critical Analysis of the First Book of Isaiah. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.
Abraham Kuennen. Rev. P. H. Wicksteed.
The Early Settlement of the Jews in Southern Italy. Dr. A. Neubauer.
Notes on the Jews of England Under the Angevin Kings. Joseph Jacobs.
- Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.** Qrly. (70, Patrick Street, Cork.) July. 6d.
Historical Notes of the County and City of Cork. (Illus.) Continued.
Notes on the Siege of Cork. H. W. Gillmann.
- Journal of Education.** (86, Fleet Street.) August. 6d.
The Teaching of English Composition.
The Grammar School-Boy. I. Emily Miall.
Assistant Masters and their Salaries.
The Influence of School Life and Work on Character. I. Miss C. E. Rigg.
Home and School. C. E. Carpenter.
- Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** Qrly. (Murray, Albemarle Street.) June 30. 3s. 6d.
Vermis of the Farm. (Illus.) J. B. Harting.
The Evolution of Agricultural Implements. II. D. Pidgeon.
Desirable Agricultural Experiments. W. E. Bear.
Contagious Foot-rot in Sheep. (Illus.) Prof. G. T. Brown.
Variations of the Four-Course System. G. Murray.
Wild Birds in Relation to Agriculture. E. R. Cathcart.
The Trials of Ploughs at Warwick. F. S. Courtney.
- Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.** (Northumberland Avenue.) July. 6d.
The West Indies in 1892. Lord Brassey.
- Journal of the Society for the Study of Social Ethics.** Quarterly. (27, Broad Street, Oxford.) No. II. 1s. 6d.
Law and Liberty: The Historical and Philosophical Basis of State Interference. D. G. Ritchie.
The Present Position and Prospects of Political Economy. II. W. K. Firminger.
Is Introspection Ethically Vicious? Hon. W. Gibson.
Society's Care for its Old. W. K. Firminger.
- Juridical Review.** Quarterly. (13, Bell Yard, Temple Bar.) July. 2s. 6d.
Portrait of the late Lord Bramwell.
A Court of Criminal Procedure for Scotland. II. A. D. Blacklock.
On the Right to Use Coat Armour in Scotland. G. W. Campbell.
Constitutional Evolution in Australia. II. W. Kinnaird Rose.
Risk in Sale in Relation to Insurance. W. Harvey.
British Imperial Federation. F. P. Walton.
- King's Own.** (48, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
The General Post Office. (Illus.) Rev. R. Shindler.
The Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures. V. Rev. P. Prescott.
- Knowledge.** (326, High Holborn.) August. 6d.
The Liquefaction of Gases. V. Cornish.
The Cause of Earthquakes. Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.
Lightning Photographs. A. C. Ranyard.
Ruminants and their Distribution. (Illus.) R. Lydekker.
The Currents of the North Atlantic. With Diagrams. R. Beynon.
- Ladies' Home Journal.** (53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) August. 10 cts.
Mary E. Wilkins. With Portrait. Kate Upson Clark.
Mr. Beecher as I Knew Him. X. (Illus.) Mrs. Beecher.
Life at a Convent School. Ethel Ingalls.
- Ladies' Treasury.** (23, Old Bailey.) August. 7d.
Flora Macdonald. J. C. Hadden.
- Leisure Hour.** (56, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
Scott's "Own Romantic Town." (Illus.)
The St. James's Gazette and the Globe. With Portraits. H. W. Massingham.
Through a Presidential Campaign. Edward Porritt.
The British Association at Edinburgh in 1834. With Portrait. Dr. J. Macaulay.
Microscopic Pond Life. (Illus.) H. Scherren.
Chronicles of the Sid. (Illus.)
The Farmers' and Gardeners' Supply Society. Rev. Harry Jones.
New Serial—"The Proposal of Marriage." Tighe Hopkins.
- Lippincott's.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) August. 1s.
The Newspaper of the Future. With Portrait. John A. Cockeril.
Inter-Collegiate Football. (Illus.) E. A. Poe.
- London Quarterly Review.** (2, Castle Street, City Road.) July. 4s.
The Evidential Value of Christian Experience.
Socialism.
Old-Age Pensions and Pauperism.
Hymnology.
Dr. Dallinger on the Microscope.
Recent Speculations as to Christ's Person. Baron de Marbot.
Town and Country.
The Châteaux of the Loire.
- Longman's Magazine.** (39, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.
Eight-Legged Friends—Spiders. Grant Allen.
- Lucifer.** (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) July 15. 1s. 6d.
Old Philosophers and Modern Critics. H. P. Blavatsky.
"The Word." H. A. V.
Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
A Rough Outline of Theosophy. Mrs. Besant.
Islam and Theosophy. A. R.
- Lyceum.** (28, Orchard St.) July 15. 4d.
Our Brothers the Masons. III.
An Irish Senate.
Trinity College Tercentenary.
A Missionary Novelist. Father Luis Coloma.
A New Life of Comte.
- Macmillan's Magazine.** (29, Bedford Street.) August. 1s.
Chapters from Unwritten Memoirs. Mrs. Ritchie.
Margaret Stuart. H. C. Macdowall.
Some Legends of the Vauds. G. Edmundson.
"Auld Robin Gray." J. O. Hadden.
The Ruins of Baalbek.
- Magazine of American History.** (743, Broadway, New York.) July. 50 cts.
The Beginnings of the City of Troy. (Illus.) Mrs. M. J. Lamb.
Pre-Columbian Literature in America. C. Thomas.
How England forced the Slave on America. W. L. Scruggs.
Switzerland's Model Democracy. S. H. Myers.
- Magazine of Christian Literature.** (Cinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.) July. 25 cts.
The Economic Man and the Clergy. Rev. Dr. J. M. Sterrett.
- Mercantile Guardian.** (46, Watling Street.) July 15. 10s. 6d. per annum.
The Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire.
- Merry England.** (43, Essex Street.) August. 1s.
From the Dolly to the Julia: A Sailor's Adventures in the Marquesas. A. C. Ople.

Methodist Monthly. (119, Salisbury Square.) August. 3d.
General Booth's Farm Colony. II. (illus.)
The Wonders of the Sea Shore. J. Baines.

Mind. Qrly. (14, Henrietta Street.) July. 3s.
Lotze's Antithesis Between Thoughts and Things. A. Eastwood.
The Fœtal Origin of Human Speech. J. Donovan.
The Logical Calculus. III. W. B. Johnson.
The Field of Aesthetics Psychologically Considered. I. H. R. Marshall.
The Influence of Muscular States on Consciousness.

Missionary Review of the World. (44, Fleet Street.) August. 2s. 6d.
Father Angelico of Pollina. Arturo Maston.
Bonifacio. "The Apostle of Germany." Rev. H. Gracey.
Rev. John Inglis, of the New Hebrides Mission. Rev. Dr. R. Steel.
Ireland and Foreign Missions. Rev. Dr. Park.
The Magic Lantern in the Monthly Concert. Rev. James Carter.
The Garments of Christ. Prof. R. J. Bertrand.
Work for India's Children. Dr. J. L. Phillips.
Evangelical Work in Italy in 1891. Rev. Dr. J. G. Gray.

Modern Poets. (14, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) Qrly. July. 6d.
The Origin of Poetry. O. E. Cope.
Byron's "Lara." Caroline Corner.

Monist. Qrly. (17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.) July. 2s. 6d.
Our Monism: The Principles of a Consistent, Unitary World-View. Prof. Ernst Haeckel.
The Magic Square. Prof. Hermann Schubert.
Mr. Spencer on the Ethics of Kant. Dr. Paul Carus.
What Does Anschauung Mean? Dr. Paul Carus.
The Law of Mind. Charles S. Peirce.

Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) August. 2.
Anglicans on Church Authority. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.

Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street.) August. 1s.
Shelley. A. D. Innes.
The Battle of Prestonpans. Miss C. Yonge.
Studies in the Iliad. V. F. Haylar.

National Review. (13, Waterloo Place, August. 2s. 6d.)

The General Elections:
A Bird's Eye View. Arthur A. Baumann.
The Real Radical Programme. O. A. Whitmore.
Rivarol. Lady Colin Campbell.
Unpopularity of the Poor Law. The Editor of "A Plea for Liberty."
The First Ascent of Mont Blanc. Richard Edgcombe.
Voltaire and Hogland. Mrs. Arthur Kennard.
Regionisms of the Drama in America. Richard Davey.
Along Hadrian's British Wall. F. H. Abel.

Natural Science. (39, Bedford Street.) August. 1s.
The Permanence of the Great Oceanic Basins. Dr. A. R. Wallace.
The Climate of Europe During the Glacial Epoch. Clement Reid.
Death. P. C. Mitchell.
Geology of the Central Himalaya. H. B. Woodward.
Technical Education in Surrey. J. Percival.

Nature Notes (136, Strand.) August. 2d.
Seedling Trees. (illus.) Mrs. Brightwen.
Concerning Marl Pits. Robert Holland.

Nautical Magazine. (28, Little Queen Street.) July. 1s.
Naval Progress.
Some Causes of Marine Casualties.
The Luz Disaster. G. H. Little.

New Review. (39, Paternoster Row.) August. 1s.

The Labour Party and the New Parliament. John Burns and J. Keir Hardie.
Sir Joseph Fayer on the Origin and Diffusion of Cholera.
The Liberal Unionists. G. Shaw Lefevre.
Society in Berlin. Professor Geffcken.
Summer Hunting. Hon. Gerald Lascelles.
Zola as an Evolutionist. Madame Blaze de Bury.
Personal Reminiscences of the French Revolution: Letters of the Comte de Lally.
The Drama in the Antipodes. Hon. Lewis Wingfield.
A Mutton Bird Island. Bishop of Tasmania.
Failure or Success in Parliament. H. W. Lucy.

Newbery House Magazine. (Charing Cross Road.) August. 1s.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833. G. W.
Jewish Sketches. II. The Synagogue. H. Ormonde.
How Mother Earth Rocked her Cradle in Japan in 1891. II. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.
Engleberg and Its Monastery. (illus.) Rev. E. J. Gough.
Two Novels on One Theme. O. E. Oldham.
The Casual Wards of Paris. (Concluded.) R. E. Spearman.
Church Folk-lore. VII. Rev. J. E. Vaux.

Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) August. 2s. 6d.
Why I Voted for Mr. Gladstone:—
By Sir Thomas H. Farrer, Bart., L.O.C.
The Master of University College, Oxford.
Sir William Markby.
Professor Alfred R. Wallace.
H. G. Hewlett.
The Rev. J. Russell Wakefield.
Professor Minto.
The Dean of Winchester.

Lending Money to Australia. Sir E. G. O. Hamilton.
The Art of Dining. Colonel Kenny-Herbert (Wyvern).
The Egyptian Newspaper Press. W. Fraser Rae.
Recent Science. Prince Krapotkin.
A Trial by Lynch Law. E. B. Townshend.
Dungeness or Dover? Major Willoughby Verner.
The French Empire and the German War. Archibald Forbes.
The Confusion in Medical Charities. C. S. Loch.
Muley Hassan. Charles F. Gos.
Notes of a Virginian Journey. E. S. Nadal.
The Verdict of England. Edward Dacey.

North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) July. 50 cts.
What Shall the Hatte Be? Senator Stewart and Others.
Lynch Law in the South. F. Douglass.
L'Évy Jeune on London Society. W. H. Mallock.
The Needs of the New North-West. W. K. Merriam.
Politics and the Pulpit. B. shops W. C. Doane and W. F. Maimilen.
Abraham Lincoln as a Strategist. I. Archibald Forbes.
Pretentious Times in Egypt and Palestine. Sir J. W. Dawson.

The Use of Cathedrals. Dean Gregory.
Organised Labour in the Campaign. S. Gompers.
Gambling and Cheating in Ancient Rome. Prof. R. Lanciani.
The Situation in Italy. Signor Crispi.
The English Reporter. Edward Porritt.
A Tilt at a Black Monster. Mary H. Blake.
Railway Safety Appliances. H. S. Haines.
Oriental Pilgrimages and Cholera. Dr. W. G. Eggleston.

Our Day. (28, Beacon Street, Boston.) July. 25 cts.

New Aspects of the Negro Question. S. M. Davis.
Race Legislation for Railways. Prof. W. S. Scarborough.
Is Ours a Christian Nation?
Fast and Loose Theories of Evolution. Joseph Cook.
Methods of Cure of the Opium Habit. Mrs. E. W. Morse.

Outing. (170, Strand.) August. 6d.
Round the World with Wheel and Camera. (illus.) F. G. Lenz.
From the German Ocean to the Black Sea. (illus.) Thos. Stevens.
The Military Schools of the United States. (illus.) Lieut. W. H. Hamilton.

People's Friend. (186, Fleet Street.) August. 6d.
A Visit to Drumlog. Prof. J. S. Blackie.
The Scott Monument and its Designer. J. C. Hadden.
Two Blind Heroes: Dr. F. J. Campbell and Dr. W. Moon. With Portraits.

Philosophical Review. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) July. 7s. 6d.
Inhibition and the Freedom of the Will. Dr. J. H. Hyslop.
A Classification of Cases of Association. Mary W. Oalkins.
The Origin of Pleasure and Pain. Dr. H. Nichols.
On Primitive Consciousness. Hiram M. Stanley.

Photographic Quarterly. (1, Creed Lane.) July. 2s.
On Developing Pictures on Printing-out Chloride of Silver Emulsion Paper and Plates. J. M. Eder and E. Valente.
Life on the Broads. (illus.) B. J. Humphreys.
Art Studies. A. Paterwon.
Camera Pictures and their Critics. Hector Maclean.
Landscape Difficulties. Hon. J. G. F. Vereker.
A Recent Improvement in the Manufacture of Oxygen Gas. C. J. Leaper.

Proceedings of the Society of Psychical Research. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) July. 3s. 6d.
On Indications of Continued Terrene Knowledge on the Part of Phantasms of the Dead. F. W. H. Myers.
Mr. Davey's Imitations by Conjuring of Phenomena sometimes attributed to Spirit Agency. R. Hodgson.
Record of a Haunted House. Miss R. C. Morton.
The Subliminal Consciousness. F. W. H. Myers.
Further Information as to Dr. Bickman's Experiments in Clairvoyance.

Quarterly Journal of Economics. (39, Bedford Street.) 3 vols. per annum.
Dr. Bohm-Bawerk's Theory of Interest. F. A. Walker.
Old Age Pensions in England. J. G. Brooks.
Cantillon's Place in Economics. H. Higgs.
German Labour Colonies. A. G. Warner.
Miner's Life in the German Harz.
Taxation in Japan. G. Droppers.
"The Overproduction Fallacy." T. B. Vabien.

Quarterly Review. (Murray, Albemarle Street.) July. 6s.

Professor Freeman.
Hymns and Hymn-writers.
Pitt's War Policy.
The Person of Shakespearean Criticism :
Lewis Theobald.
Mr. Rudyard Kipling's Tales.
Trinity College, Dublin.
Cardinal Manning.
Ramsay's Asia Minor.
Politics and Ethics.
Disestablishment.

Quiver. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) August. 6d.

Bath and its Memories. (Illus.) Herbert Russell.
Some Curious Alms Boxes. (Illus.) Sarah Wilson.
Are the Conditions of our Life Improving? Prof. W. G. Blaikie.

Regions Beyond. (9, Paternoster Row.) July. 3d.

John McKittick of the Congo Balolo Mission. (Illus.)

Reliquary. Quarterly. (23, Old Bailey.) July. 1s. 6d.

St. Augustine's Church, Hedon. (Illus.)
Mural Paintings in Berkshire. (Illus.)
Rev. F. H. Ditchfield.
Old English Pewter. III.
The Church Plate of Scotland and of Wiltshire. (Illus.) T. M. Fellow.

Review of the Churches. (13, Fleet Street.) July 15. 6d.

The "Darkest England" Social Scheme. (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.
The Future of Religion in America. Prof. Briggs and Dr. A. H. Bradford. With Portrait.
The "Reunion" Conference at Grindelwald.
Rev. A. M. Fairbairn. (Illus.) Rev. F. H. Stead.

Scot's Magazine. (Houlston's, Paternoster Square.) August. 6d.

Road Construction and Maintenance in the Past. W. Norrie.

Scottish Geographical Magazine. (26, Cockspur Street.) July. 1s. 6d.

The Pygmy Tribes of Africa. With Map. II. Dr. H. Schlichter.
Recent Researches in Pleistocene Climate and Geography. With Map.
M. Henri Dauvagne's Explorations in the Pamirs. C. B. D. Black.
A Survey of Exploration in British New Guinea.

Scottish Review. Qrly. (26, Paternoster Square.) July. 4s.

The Social Condition of the Poor in Glasgow.
The Coming of the Hungarians: Their Origin and Early Homes. J. B. Bury.
The Porteous Riot. G. W. T. Omond.
The Reminiscences of Marshal Macdonald. William O'Connor Morris.
The Russian Universities. C. T. H. Wright.
The Legend of Orendel.
The Anthropological History of Europe. J. Beddoe.
How the Scottish Union was Effected. John Downie.

Scribner's Magazine. (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) August. 1s.

A Riverside Parish—London. (Illus.) Walter Besant.
Icebergs. (Illus.) N. S. Shaler.
Gullin's Centaur. (Illus.) Mrs. Fields.
Children's Rights. Kate D. Wiggin.
Driving the Last Spike of the Union Pacific. (Illus.) Sidney Dillon.

Search Light. (Temple Chambers.) August. 3d.

Journalists of To-day. With Portraits.

Shakespeareana. Quarterly. (4, Trafalgar Square.) July. 6s. 6d.

The Children's Companies. A. Morgan.
The Author of "Roister Doister." Nicholas Udall. W. Trant.
Falstaff and Equity. Hon. C. M. Phelps.
The Truth about the Mulberry Tree at Stratford. L. L. Lawrence.

Shipping World. (Kingsham House, Arundel Street.) August. 6d.

The Victoria Steamboat Koh-i-Noor. (Illus.)
The Design and Fitting of Stern Tubes, Stern Bushes, and Propeller Shaft Liners. (Illus.) Richard Hirst.

Silver Link. (55, Old Bailey.) August. 1d.

Alcohol as a Brain Poison. (Illus.) Dr. B. W. Richardson.

Strand Magazine. (Southampton Street.) July. 6d.

The Evolution of the Cycle. (Illus.)
Portraits of Kyrle Bellow, William Gunn, Arthur Shrewsbury, Lord Herschell, Mrs. Walford, Briton Rivière, Alexandre Dumas.
The Raising of the Utopia. (Illus.)
George Augustus Sala. (Illus.) Harry How.
The Story of Mont Blanc. (Illus.) J. H. Muddock.

Sunday at Home. (55, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.

Religious Associations of Edinburgh. (Illus.)
Cairo. (Illus.) Mrs. Brewer.
James Smetbam. (Illus.)
Some of the Old Welsh Preachers. Rev. D. B. Hooke.

Sunday Magazine. (15, Tavistock Street.)

The German Windsor—the Castle of Sibyllenort. (Illus.) Sarah M. S. Pereira.
The Right Hand and the Left. George Macdonald.
A Prohibition of Drink Shops. R. P. S.

Sylvia's Journal. (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) August. 6d.

Women's Dwellings. Clementina Black.
"Makeshift" Bookbinding. (Illus.) G. White.

Temple Bar. (8, New Burlington Street.) August. 1s.

Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley.
Wayfaring in the Rouergue. H. H. Barker.
Sketches in Wharfedale.
A Poet Prince—Charles, of Orleans. A. Walter.
From Cyprus.

Theosophist. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) July. 2s.

Old Diary Leaves. IV. H. S. Olcott.
The Law of Karma from the Zoroastrian Standpoint.
Spiritualism in its Relation to Theosophy. B. Kinsbury.

Thinker. (21, Berners Street.) August. 1s.

Immortality in the Gâhas. Rev. Dr. L. H. M'Is.
The Interested Readers of the Epistle to the Ephesians. Rev. A. Robertson.
Prof. Coneyne's Theory of Psalm cx.
Rev. Dr. C. H. H. Wright.
The Ritschlian Theology. Prof. J. Orr.
Very Rev. Principal Caird. Rev. A. Jenkinson.

United Service Magazine. (14, York St., Covent Garden.) August. 2s.

Is War Inevitable?—Italy, Russia, etc.
Lieut.-Col. H. Hildale.
Service in the Rights, West Africa. A Naval Officer.
Australian Defence. R. M. C.
Naval Engineering in Warships. III. Harry Williams.

The National Rifle Association and the Volunteers. D. Cowie.

The New Infantry Attack. Captain H. R. Gail.
"Minor Experiences of our Small Wars." II. Lieut.-General Sir F. Middleton.
The Combined Action of Cavalry and Infantry. "Exul."
"Mounted Infantry in 1816."
Our Road to India. With Map. Captain F. R. Maunsell.
"Statistician's" Attack on "Imperial Defence." Spenser Wilkinson.

University Extension. (Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.) July. 18 c.

The Causes and Centres of 1891-1893.

Victorian. (5a, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.

The Order of the Bath. A. R. Bellingham.
An Old Municipal Institution—the Society of Train Bands in Edinburgh. Benj. Taylor.
Old Maids. Mary Hartier.
Madeleine de Scudery. Sarah Tytler.
Shelley at Marlow. (Illus.) Margaret Hunter.
The Tribulations of Newfoundland. (Illus.) Mrs. Mayo.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine. (66, Paternoster Row.) August. 6d.

Notes of a Visit to Russia. Rev. H. A. Scott.
A Bible for Dahomey: the Popo Version. Rev. J. Rhodes.

Westminster Review. (37, Bedford St., Strand.) August. 2s. 6d.

Ireland under Grattan's Parliament. W. J. O'Neill Daunt.
Some Aspects of Sentiment. J. B. Firth.
The Modern Protective System. F. W. Haine.
Glimpses of Tom Moore. J. P. O. Byrne.
Education in Germany. F. Reutter.
The Ethics of Field Sports. G. Greenwood.
Mr. Froude and his Critics. T. R. Holmes.
Unfettered Banking.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine. (853, Broadway, New York.) 30 c.

July 2.
The New Cold-Development Platinotype Process. W. Willis.
Fixation of Silver Prints. L. Clark.
July 16.
View Photography. IV. R. W. Harrison.
Half-tone Photo-engraving upon Copper.
Artistic Printing. IV. V. Blanchard.

Work. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) August. 6d.

The Art of Staircaseing. (Illus.)
Boat and Shoemaking. (Illus.)

World Literature. (4, Ave Maria Lane.) August. 3d.

Paul Verlaine. Mary Negrepointe.
Ruskin's Ethics of the Dust. A. Bontwood.
Democracy and Politics. Henry Rose.

Young England. (55, Old Bailey.) August. 3d.

A Day at Madeira. (Illus.) L. Jerome.
Bird Communities. (Illus.) F. A. Fulcher.

Young Man. (9, Paternoster Row.) August. 3d.

When I was a Young Man. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
John Heyl Vincent, D.D., Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church of America. With Portrait. H. A. Reed.
How to See Scotland. (Illus.) W. J. Dawson.
The Young Men of the Bible: Daniel. Dr. J. H. Hitchens.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

- Albemarle. August.
To One in Bedlam. Ernest Dowson.
- Atalanta. August.
Girlhood. F. E. Weatherly.
To One Far Off. Mary Gorges.
- Atlantic Monthly. August.
Ariel. In Memory of Shelley. E. C. Stedman.
Quatrains of August. O. W. Coleman.
- Argosy. August.
That Evening of Long Ago. Alex. Lamont.
- Belford's Monthly. July.
Dawson's Woman. W. Miller.
- Bookman. August.
He That Endureth. R. Kemp.
- Cassell's Family Magazine. August.
Shoe-Prints. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.
- Century Magazine. August.
Sea-Longing. T. B. Aldrich.
A Servant Song. R. H. Stoddard.
A Sea Change. (Illus.) E. C. Stedman.
Songs. R. W. Gilder.
My Shell. T. C. Williams.
Beached. Virginia F. Boyle.
- Cornhill. August.
Dumb.
- Cosmopolitan. August.
Memories of Lake Huron. C. Scollard.
Watch and Ward. Katharine Lee Bates.
After Long Absence. Lilla C. Perry.
- Girl's Own Paper. August.
A Lesson from Nature. Rev. W. Cowan.
Nature's Life. S. C. J. Ingram.
- Good Words. August.
Naught Abides but Love. Rev. F. Langbrige.
Shadows. G. Egremont.
- Harper's Magazine. August.
Love. Adèle H. Ingersoll.
Our Only Day. Coates Kinney.
- Idler. August.
To a Pretty Girl. (Illus.) H. D. Browne.
- Irish Monthly. August.
God's Poem. Alice Furlong.
- Letsure Hour. August.
Pictures and Painters. Ellen T. Fowler.
A Prayer Under Gray Skies. E. Nesbit.
- Longman's Magazine. August.
My Saint. W. H. Pollock.
The Ballad of Love and Death. E. Nesbit.
- Magazine of Art. August.
For the Shelley Centenary, August 4th, 1892. Sonnet, by Theodore Watts.
- Minstrel. August.
Shelley. O. Blackburn.
- Music. July.
An Argument in Voice. Andrea Hofer.
- National Review. August.
To the Loyalists of Ireland. Alfred Austin.
- Newbury House Magazine. August.
Inter Canem et Lupum. C. Wilson-Moore.
- Scribner's Magazine. August.
Faded Pictures. W. V. Moody.
Sun in the Willows. H. S. Morris.
After the Battle. B. M. Bacon.
A Little Parable. Anne R. Aldrich.
- Sunday at Home. August.
Our Village. E. Nesbit.
- Sunday Magazine. August.
"O Ye of Little Faith." Rev. B. Waugh.
Summer. (Illus.) Sarah Doudney.
"He Loves Me—Loves Me Not." (Illus.) A. Clive.
The Whispers of the Reeds. A. M. S.
- Temple Bar. August.
Bonjour, Pierrot. F. E. Weatherly.
The Sadness of Summer. A. F. Muntz.
Ode to a Modern Ship. E. H. L. Watson.
- Victorian. August.
Would we Return Again. Alex. Lamont.
Dead Joy. Mary Brotherton.

MUSIC.

- Cassell's Family Magazine. August.
Song—"An Old Time Song." Words by Wm. Cowan; music by Gordon Saunders.
- Church Musician. (11, Burleigh Street.) July 15. 2d.
A Comparison of the Rondos of Mozart and Beethoven. Dr. F. J. Karn.
Harmony Studies. III. Triads. Dr. O. Sibley.
Anthem—"Fear not, O Land." O. A. Mansfield.
- Cosmopolitan. August.
Curiosities of Musical Literature. (Illus.) A. Veit.
- Étude. (1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.) July. 15 c.
Piano Solos—Sonata by G. Janke; "Nymphs at Play" by T. O'Neill; and "Maientanz," by O. Bohm.
- Leader. (226, Washington St., Boston.) July. 1 dol. per annum.
Piano Solos: "Capriccio," by J. C. Chaudier; and "The Orphan's Prayer," by Mercadante.
- Lippincott's Magazine. August.
A Summer Wooing. Louis C. Moulton.
"Fellce Notta?" Irene Putnam.
- London and Provincial Music Trades Review. (1, Raquet Court, Fleet St.) July 15. 4d.
The Year's Trade in Musical Instruments.
- Lute. (44, Great Marlborough Street.) August. 2d.
Mr. D. Ffrangcon Davies. (With portrait.) Harvest Anthem—"Fear Not, O Land." By F. C. Maker.
- Minstrel. (123, Fleet Street.) August. 1d.
Portrait of Edward Lloyd.
- Monthly Musical Record. (88, Newgate Street.) August. 2d.
Percy Bysshe Shelley.
Songs—"The World's Wanderers," by T. Chapman, and "A Widow Bird Sate Mourning," by B. Kreuz.
- Music. (6, Agar Street, Strand.) July. 30 c.
Musical Journalism and Journalists. With Portraits.
Courtesy between Artist and Audience. E. B. Perry.
The American College of Musicians. With Portrait.
The Music of Russia. With Portrait.
E. B. Lewis.
The Chicago Musical College. With Portraits.
- Music Review. (174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) July. 10 c.
What Shall I Compose? C. B. Cady.
Notes of Hans von Bülow to Beethoven's "Ronde a Capriccio."
- Musical Herald. (8, Warwick Lane.) August. 2d.
M. Alexandre Gullmant. With Portrait.
Amateur Orchestra. Rev. E. H. Moberly.
Song—"Dick of Taunton Dean." A. J. Foxwell.
- Musical Messenger. (141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati.) July. 15 c.
How to Teach the Rudiments of Music in Singing Classes and Conventions. II. S. S. Myers.
- Musical Times. (1, Berners Street.) August. 4d.
The German Opera Season.
Beethoven's Sketch-Books. Continued.
J. S. Shedlock.
Reminiscences of Mendelssohn. F. G. Edwards.
Harvest Anthem—"I will feed My flock." By Dr. J. F. Bridge.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal. (44, Fleet Street.) August. 2d.
The Unselfishness of the Leipzig Cantor. O. A. Mansfield.
- Literature and Music. J. C. Hadden.

- School Music Review. (1, Berners Street.) August. 1d.
How to Arrange a School Singing Class for Systematic Instruction. J. Evans.
Union School Song—"To a Violet." By Sir J. Stainer.
Kindergarten Action Song—"Little Bo-Peep." By J. W. Elliott.
- Strad. (186, Fleet Street.) August. 2d.
The English School of Violin-making. R. H. Legge.
Mr. Bromley Booth. With Portrait.
The Technics of Violin-playing. C. Courvoisier.
- Strand Magazine. July. 6d.
Popular Composers. With Portraits.
- Werner's Voice Magazine. (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York.) July. 20 c.
The Melodie Rendering of Vocal Music. Mary E. Jennings.
American Song-Writers. II.
Victorian. August.
The Trumpet: Its History, Construction, and Use. Walter Morrow.

ART.

- Albemarle. August.
Impressionism—What it Means. C. W. Furse.
- Art Journal. (City Road.) August. 1s. 6d.
"The Return of the Oyster Fishers at Cancale." After F. Perrin.
Rambles in the Isle of Wight. I. (Illus.) M. B. Hulsh.
- The Monument to Queen Eleanor in Lincoln Minster. (Illus.) Canon Venables.
- The Canadian Pacific Railway. II.—The Mountains. (Illus.) N. Garstin.
- The Royal Academy, New Gallery, and the Paris Salons. (Illus.) C. Phillips.
- A Collector's (Mr. Leyland) Correspondence. Val Prinsep.
- Henri-Deux Ware. (Illus.) T. T. Greg.
- Atlantic Monthly. August.
The Revival of Art. W. J. Stillman.
- Cabinet Maker. (15a, Finsbury Square.) August. 6d.
Mr. Walter Crane on Decoration.
- Century. August.
Paul Veronese. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.
- Classical Picture Gallery. (33, King Street, Covent Garden.) August. 1s.
Reproductions of "The Horrors of War," by Peter Paul Rubens. "The Annunciation," by Leonard da Vinci, and ten others.
- Good Words. August.
A Modern Dutch Painter—D. A. C. Arts. With Portrait. R. Walker.
- A Peep at an Art Pottery. (Illus.) O. L. Hind.
- Journal of the Society for the Study of Social Ethics. No. II.
The Moral Basis of Art. G. F. Hill.
- Magazine of Art. (Cassell's, Ludgate Hill.) August. 1s.
"The Kind Confessor." Etching After E. Zamacols.
- Oaslow Ford. (Illus.) Miss M. Hepworth Dixon.
- Charles Keene. (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.
- On Some Portraits of Marie Antoinette. (Illus.) Lord Ronald Gower.
- Bernard Evans. (Illus.) Alfred T. Story.
- The Grafton Gallery. (Illus.) M. Phipps Jackson.
- The Decoration of Ceilings. II. (Illus.) G. T. Robinson.
- Nineteenth Century. August.
Art Studentships of the Early Italian Painters. Dr. Jean Paul Richter.
- Reliquary. July.
Mural Paintings in Berkshire. (Illus.) Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
- Sunday Magazine. August.
Certain Small People—Child Portraiture. (Illus.) G. W. Wood.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. (Benziger and Co., Minnedalen, Switz.) 50 Pf. Heft 11.
The Tenth of August, 1792. With Map and Illustrations. Dr. T. von Liebenau.
Mother-Love in German Sayings and Songs. G. Kessler.
Mayenoe. (Illus.) N. Raske.
The Fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America. Concluded. With Map and Illustration. Max Stein.
Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. July.
The Town of Lhasa. Concluded. Dr. O. Müller.
Ceylon. (Illus.) Concluded. P. Lehmann.
Italy. Continued. R. Neumann.
The Mississippi and St. Lawrence Rivers. Concluded. Dr. H. Decker.
Dahelm. (9. Poststr., Leipzig.) 2 Mks. Qrly. July 2.
Oryones in the Tropics. Dr. Klein.
Hans Hugo von Kleist-Betzow. With Portrait. A. Andrae.
July 9.
Dr. A. Borchardt's Book on Old Hamburg. (Illus.) O. Preuss.
July 16.
The Lakes Expeditions in German East Africa. G. Meisner.
July 23.
A Swabian Poet of the People—Christian Wagner. With Portrait. R. Weibrecht.
Deutscher Hausschatz. (Fr. Pustet, Regensburg.) 40 Pf. Heft 14.
From the Source of the Rhine to the Lake of Geneva. III. (Illus.) I. Odenthal.
"Critical Days" in the World's History. Prof. I. M. Pernter.
The Development of the German Postal Department. Postinspektor Bruns.
Heft 15.
The "Feast of Reason," 1793. Dr. O. Heinrichs.
Bathing and Drinking in Ancient Rome. Field-Marshal Radetzky: His Letters to his Daughter Frederica. With Portrait. Dr. M. Höhler.
A Rhenish Passion Play. (Illus.) Dr. A. Wehrmann.
Deutsche Revue. (60, Tauentzienstr., Breslau.) 6 Mks. Qrly. August.
King Charles of Roumania. VII.
Edmund Laaker's Correspondence, 1870-71. Furling during a Thunderstorm. F. K. Rosegger.
Wilhelm Weber. Heinrich Weber.
On the Sense of Hearing. K. Lichtenberg.
Sixteen Years in Von Rank's Workshop. X. T. Wiedemann.
The Nature and Meaning of Proverbs. G. Stöckel.
Deep Sea Explorations. O. Lehmann.
A Forgotten German Colony. Tovar K. Goebel.
Russian Memoirs. Concluded.
Deutsche Rundschau. (7, Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mks. Qrly. July.
Ferdinand Count Hekbrecht Dürckheim. Alsatian Patriot.
Karl Stauffer-Bern's Letters from Rome. O. Braun.
Goethe's Predictions of Future Discoveries in Natural Science. H. von Helmholtz.
The Development and Signification of Public Libraries. Prof. E. Reyer.
Max von Forekenbeck. Dr. J. Rodenberg.
The Economic and Financial Political Outlook.
Taine's History of the Development of Modern France. Lady Blanche de Saxe.
Political Correspondence—The Meeting of the Emperors at Kiel, the Nancy Celebrations, the new Italian Cabinet, etc.
Deutsche Worte. (VIII., Langeasse 15, Vienna.) 60 Kr. July-August.
The Miseries of Womanhood. T. W. Tellen.

Malthus and Sociology. Dr. R. Albing.
The State of the Vienna Shoemaking Trade. H. Herkner.
Die Neue Zeit. (J. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf. No. 40.
The Psychological Trend in the Newer National Economy. Dr. O. Schmidt.
No. 41.
The Labour Movement in the United States from 1877-1886. Continued. F. A. Sorge.
The End of the Durham Coal Strike. Dr. M. Quarek.
No. 42.
The Labour Movement in the United States. Concluded. F. A. Sorge.
The Famine in Russia. Bucher, Bismarck, and Von Poschinger. I. Ferd. Wolf.
No. 43.
The Common Elementary Schools. F. Kunert.
Bucher, Bismarck, and Von Poschinger. II. F. Wolf.
Frauenberuf. (Weimar.) 6 Mks. per annum. July.
"L'Éternel Féminin." Hedwig von Albert.
The Woman Question. J. W. Filtsch.
The Woman Movement in England.
Gartenlaube. (Hrnt Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft 8.
The Story of the Pound Weight. Prof. H. Brugsch.
A Crime against Human Beauty—The Evil of Tight Shoes. P. Schultze-Naumburg.
The Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. (Illus.)
The Tragedy and Comedy of Superstition. O. Hecker.
The Blues of Germany. (Illus.) A. and K. Müller.
Workmen's Homes. Dr. E. Frankenstein.
Gesellschaft. (Wilhelm Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. July.
The Theory and Practice of War. Karl Bleibtreu.
Karl Bleibtreu as a Dramatist. With Portrait. Hans Merian.
Poems by Wilhelm Walloth, Detlev von Lillencron, and Others.
The Russian Famine. H. Becker.
Some Thoughts on Our Present Social Conditions. M. G. Conrad.
Katholische Missionen. (Herder, Freiburg-im-Breisgau.) 4 Mks. per annum. August.
Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-wagon through Canada. With Map and Illustrations. Mgr. Proulx.
The Ordeal by Poison and the Charmers of the Congo Blacks. A. Koller.
With the Pioneers in Mashonaland. A. M. Hartmann.
Konservative Monatsschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Mks. Qrly. July.
Henry Drummond.
Mackay of Uganda. U. von Hassel.
Raster at Jerusalem. F. Ander.
Down the Lahn Valley. R. Bode.
Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. (I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna.) 40 Kr. July 1.
The Currency Reform and the Corruption of Parties.
The Political Situation in Hungary.
The Court of the Bate Family in the Time of Tasso. Dr. O. Wotke.
Magazin für Litteratur. (Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Berlin.)
July 2.
The Prehistoric Jubilee. C. Sterne.
Italy in East Africa. Dr. C. Keller.
Toni's Latest Novel, "La Débauche." F. Mauthner.
Helmholtz on Goethe. O. Neumann-Hofer.

July 9.
Dramatic Impressions. I. Macbeth. Bernhard Auerbach.
Goethe Studies. III. Georg Brandes.
July 16.
Dramatic Impressions. II. Freytag's "Journalists" and "Fabier." B. Auerbach.
Newspapers and Literature. Continued. A. Kerr.
July 23.
Russo-Prussian Changes. P. Treuhart.
Dramatic Impressions. III. B. Auerbach.
Newspapers and Literature. Concluded. A. Kerr.
Musikallische Rundschau. (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 16 kr. July 16.
American Composers. Max Graf. Bauernfeldt and Schiller.
Nord und Süd. (Siebenhufenstr. 2/3, Breslau.) 6 Mks. Qrly. August.
The Artist. O. W. Allers. With Portrait. Frans Hermann.
The State of Montana in the United States. Dr. Paul Lindau.
Hoffmann von Fallersleben and his Berlin Patron. K. T. Gaedertz.
The Finnish Folk-Song Kalevala. A. Wünsche.
The Extradition of Criminals. Ludwig Fuld.
Preussische Jahrbücher. (42, Linkstr., Berlin, W.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. July.
The Advantages and Disadvantages of Universal Time. Major-General G. Schröder.
Examinations for Apprentices. Prof. W. Stieda.
How Shall We Build our Evangelical Churches? Prof. A. Tieda.
Alexander the Great as Regent. O. Jäger.
Political Correspondence—From Austria, Russia, Italy, etc.
Romanische Revue. (VIII., Feldgasse 15, Vienna.) 12 Mks. per annum. June-July.
The Roumanian Deputation in Vienna.
Memorandum of the Address to the Emperor by the Roumanians of Transylvania and Hungary.
The Dissolution of the Roumanian Parliament. With Portrait of the Foreign Minister, Alex. Lahovari.
Roumania's Foreign Policy. T. Jonecu.
Schorer's Familienblatt. (4, Dessauerstr., Berlin.) 75 Pf. Heft 12.
Leaves from a Cadet's Life. (Illus.) L. von Folgen.
Physical Exercises for Adults.
The New Corridor Railway Carriages. (Illus.)
Arnold Toynbee. With Portrait.
The Latest Vienna Exhibition. S. Blume.
Hofmann, a Reformer in Chemistry. With Portrait. T. Koller.
Schweizerische Rundschau. (Albert Müller, Zürich.) 2 Mks. July.
Poems by Isabelle Kaiser. With Portrait.
Why Should we not have a Yearly Celebration of the Unity of Swiss Burghers and States?
The Physiological Town of the Future. "Le Vieux Cordelier," by Camille Desmoulins. A. Burckhardt.
Spitz. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. July.
The Faith of the Twentieth Century. Hellenbach.
The Mosaic Story of the Creation. O. Korschelt.
An Open Letter to Annie Abbott. F. von Feldegg.
Clairvoyance in Time and Space. Dr. Carl Du Paul.
Ueber Land und Meer. (Deutsche Verlage, Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 1.
In the Müglitz Valley. (Illus.) F. Polle.

The Causes of Trees Being Struck by Lightning. Dr. M. Fünfstück.
Behind the Scenes in the Berlin Panoptikum. (Illus.) A. O. Klausmann.
Princess Margaret of Prussia and Her Betrothed, Prince Frederick of Hesse. With Portraits.
The People's Play at Kraiberg on the Inn. (Illus.) Adolf May.
The Royal City in the Harz: Goslar. (Illus.)
The German Army Medical Corps. (Illus.) Insect Pest. (Illus.) Dr. K. Russ.
The Fourth Austrian Rifle Meeting at Brunn. (Illus.) T. Vallaza.
The Idea of Empire in Freytag's Ancestors. Dr. K. Landmann.

Universum. (A. Henschel, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 23.

Secret Remedies. Dr.
The Mining Disaster at Fribourg.
Arnold Böcklin, Artist. With Portrait. L. Platsch.

A Festival Play in Kraiburg on the Inn. (Illus.) Alex. Braun.
The Jewels of the Sea—Pearls. Dr. L. Staby.

Strange Birds in Our Homes. Dr. K. Russ.
Count von Schack. With Portrait. M. Haushofer.

Valhagen und Klings's Monatshefte. (53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 26 Pf. July.

A Shooting Expedition to Kilima-Njaro. (Illus.) Adolf, Graf von Götzen.
The Gems of the Berlin Royal National Gallery. With Portraits and Illustrations. Concluded. A. Rosenberg.
The School-days of Katharine II. of Russia. With Portraits. T. H. Pantenius.
The Musical and Dramatic World in the Vienna Prater. Carl von Vincenti.

Vom Fels zum Meer. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 12.

The Salvation Army and its Social Aims. (Illus.) Karl Blind.
Gustav Schwab. O. Neumann-Hofer.
American Doves. (Illus.) C. Hellborn.
The Swiss Alps. (Illus.) Heinrich Nod.
The National Library.
Electricity in Medicine. (Illus.) Dr. M. Alesberg.

Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. (Brunswick.) 4 Mk. July.

Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia before Metz. With Maps and Portrait.
Ancient Portraiture. (Illus.) O. Bie.
Oranienburg. (Illus.) T. Harten.
The Oldest Herbarium in the World: The Museum for Egyptology at Cairo. Paul Pasig.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Heft 7.

A Living Stage. Vivus.
On the Literature and Drama of the Present Day. Dr. A. Freiherr von Berger.
The Laws of Literary Development. Prof. Schwicker.

FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) 14s. per annum. July 15.

Madame de Staël-Delaunay. Jacqueline de Doras.

A Visit to the Palais des Archives. II. H. Buffenoir.

Venus. Camille Flammarion.

Pans in the Far East. E. S. Lantz.

Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 5 fr. July 15.

The Postal Unions. L. Polneard.

King Victor Amadeus II. of Sicily and the Triple Alliance. A. Baraudon.

Marureland and the Mazours. J. Bloch, zewski.

English Financial Trusts. H. Labordère.
Anarchists and International Law. J. Cruchon.

The English Protectorate on the Malacca Peninsula. H. d'Orreville.

Bibliothèque Universelle. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 2 fr. 50 c. July.

The Congress of the Three Americas. E. Roseler.

Lycurgus as Legislator. G. Attinger.

English Contemporary Novels. II. A. Giarson.

In the Heart of the Caucasus. II. H. Levier.

Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Russian, Swiss, Political.

Chretien Evangelique. (G. Heidel and Co., Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50 c. July 20.

Old Catholicism or Christian Catholicism. H. Michaud.

St. Paul and Seneca. F. Tissot.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires. (12, Passage Nollet, Paris.) 60 c. July.

To My Comrades. E. Reclus.

The Conception of Movement and the Mechanism of the Universe. E. de Roberty.

Death. Poem. Emile Verhaeren.

Bulogy of Ravachol. Paul Adam.

Initiation. (58, Rue St. André des Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. July.

The Electrical Phenomena of Living Beings. Dr. Fagelson.

The Microcosm of the Man. Papus.

Journal des Economistes. (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c. July.

Free Association versus State Socialism. C. Benoist.

An Experience of Differential Duties in Russia. L. Domanski.

Popular Banks in Italy. G. François.

International Arbitration. F. Pavy.

Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on July 5.

Nouvelle Revue. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. July 1.

The War Problem. I. Michel Rivon.

Bess: An Extraordinary Investigation. H. Blanchard.

An English Labour Member (Thomas Bart). II. M. Gilbert-Boucher.

The Neo-Latin Languages. II. J. Leleuvre.

Seven's Philosophical Poems. B. Tissot.

Science of the Quarter. S. Meunier.

The Social and Political Resources of France. Th. Funck-Brentano.

The War Problem. II. M. Revon.

The Italian Army and the Italian Policy. A. A.

An English Labour Member (Thomas Bart). III. M. Gilbert-Boucher.

The Movement of Ideas in Scandinavian Countries. B. Jeannine.

The Medical School at Marseilles. J. Charles-Houx.

The Alleged Depopulation of France. General Cusseron de Villenois.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale. (23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.) 50 frs. per annum. July 1.

A Reply to the Open Letter to Mdm. Séverine by Madame Séverine.

German Railways in Alsace-Lorraine. Jehan le Lorrain.

The Bavarians in France During the War of 1870. A. Fromet-Bousard.

The Salon of 1892. G. Haller.

At Tonkin. I. F. Lemaître.

The Next War. A. Portier d'Arc.

The Drama in Spain. Count de Serignan.

At Tonkin. II. F. Lemaître.

The Salon of 1892. G. Haller.

The Tariff on Objects of Art in the United States. L. Viry.

Reforme Sociale. (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr.

July 1.

Report of the Annual Meeting of the Society of Social Economy, under the Presidency of M. Anstole Leroy-Beaulieu.

July 16 and August 1.

The Struggle against Intemperance in Marseilles. E. Rotand.

The Persistent Basis of Silver and its Social and Economic Influence. Prof. E. G. Lévy.

The Evolution of Patronage. E. Cheysson.

The Causes of the Russian Famine. S. Fudakowski.

Pastor Kneipp. A. de Prumis.

Workmen's Dwellings in the Netherlands. J. d'Anethan.

The Social Movement at Home and Abroad. A. Fongersouse and J. Chaze-gour.

Revue d'Art Dramatique. (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25 c. July 15.

The Glove. Continued. Björnsterne Björnson.

August Strindberg. Concluded. C. de Casanova.

"Athalie." Paul Berret.

Revue Bleue. (14, Paternoster Buildings.) 50 c. July 2.

Monastic Learning in the XVII. and XVIII. Centuries. G. Lanson.

The Parliamentary Comedy. Continued. E. Frank.

July 9.

Frederick the Great and Europe. E. Lavisse.

Why Should there be a Normal School? G. Lyon.

The Future of International Arbitration. F. Freylius.

July 16.

Frederick the Great. II. E. Lavisse.

Robert Schumann and his Correspondence with Clara Wieck. L. Miramon.

July 23.

Frederick the Great. III. E. Lavisse.

The Last War with Dahomey. V. Nicolas.

M. Thiers as an Economist. H. Depasse.

Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. per annum. July 1.

The Reconstruction of France in 1800. IV. H. Taine.

The Middle Class in the Last Century: The Goethe Family. Arède Harins.

Women's Labour in England and America. Cte. d'Haussonville.

The Tricentenary Society of the Seventeenth Century and its Historian. G. Larmont.

Religious Conciliation. G. Picot.

The Salons of 1892. G. Lafenestre.

Sir Walter Scott's Journal. G. Valbert.

July 15.

The Army of Metz. Camille Bonaset.

Evening Reflections. Maxim du Camp.

The Reform of Physical Training. F. Lagrange.

François Villon, from New Documents. Marcel Schwob.

Psychology and its Modern Critics. Paul Janet.

M. Zola's "Le Débâcle." Vte. de Vogüé.

Revue Encyclopédique. (19, Rue Montpansse, Paris.) 1 fr. July 1.

Art Exhibitions in Paris. (Illus.) E. Sertat and L. Bourdeau.

The Dissemination of Seeds. (Illus.) H. Coupin.

Building Under Water by Means of Compressed Air. (Illus.) D. Bellet.

General Klappa. With Portrait. D. Lacroix.

July 15.
Literature in England in 1891. With Portraits. B. H. Gaussen.
The Merchant Marine of Europe. G. Moreau.
The Evolution of Organisation in Animals. (Illus.) G. Born.
Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
July 1.
The French Alliance for the Propagation of the French Language. Jules Simon.
Obituary of Three Years of Haile in the Reign of Louis XV. G. Maugras.
The Reform of the Conservatoire. H. Fouquier.
Recent Travels and Interviews of Sovereigns in Europe. J. Valfrey.
July 15.
The Reform of Place-Hunting in French Politics. Jules Simon.
The Centenary of the 10th of August, 1792. The Swiss Guards. Count H. de la Bassettière.
Margaret, Queen of Italy. E. Tissot.
The Trans-Siberian Railway. With Map. B. Boulanger.
The Art of Motherhood. Continued. Dr. G. Simon.
Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Éden, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
July 1.
The Mizon Mission on the Niger. Progress Toward Lake Tchad.
July 15.
Reunion Island and Madagascar.
The Anti-French Propaganda in Palestine. G. Pelegrin.
The Bend of the River Niger: Population and Religion. With Maps. G. Vasco.
Revue Generale. (28, Orchard Street.) 12 fr. per annum. July.
Infanticide in China according to Chinese Documents. Mgr. de Harlez.
The Elections and the Revision. C. Woate.
The Social Position of Catholics in England. Concluded. E. Vistitch.
A Russo-Panславist Socialist Programme Formulated in London. C. Tonchini di Quarhenghi.
The Police of Town and Country from the Electoral Point of View. J. de la V. Poussin.
Serajevo and the Neighbouring Mountains. Concluded. A. Bordeaux.
Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St. Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. July.
Sombroso and Spiritism. Dr. A. Moll.
Carrier Elgeons: their Faculty of Orientation. E. Gautier.
Spontaneous and Suggested Dreams in Hypnotic Sleep. Dr. Berillon.
Revue du Monde Catholique. (48, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. July.
Clerical Philosophy in the Nineteenth Century. C. Denis.
The Salon of 1892. Concluded. E. London.
Epistolary Literature. G. Loth.
Civilisation amongst the Gauls. A. Petit.
Subiaco—the Cradle of the Benedictine Order. J. T. de Belloc.
Revue Philosophique. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. July.
The Unknowable in Modern Philosophy. G. Fonsegrive.
Music according to Herbert Spencer. J. Combarieu.
The Philosophy of Proudhon. Concluded. G. Sorel.
Revue des Revues. (7, Rue Le Peletier, Paris.) 1 fr.
A propos of the Congress of the Federation of Woman Societies. Maria Deraismes.
Revue Scientifique. (11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
July 2.
Refugees from the Point of View of Security. (Illus.) Jules Martin.
The Epochs of Geology. S. Meunier.

July 9.
Photography in Colours. M. Eippmann.
Railways. Continued. (Illus.) J. Martin.
July 18.
Science and Agriculture. M. Perthelet.
A Case of Blindness from Birth Operated on for Cataract. A. Grati.
The Abuse of Opium. E. Martin.
July 23.
Antagonistic Poisons: Atropine and Pilocarpine. J. P. Morat.
Deep Sea Deposits. J. Thoulet.
The Locusts in Algeria.
Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Chabanais, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. July.
The New Mysticism.
The Beginnings of German Socialism. Continued. J. Jaurès.
The Diversity of Tendencies in the Social Movement. Concluded. G. Ghisler.
The Privilege of the Banque de France. A. Delon.
The Social Movement at Home and Abroad. A. Veber.
Revue des Theologues. (31, Faubourg du Mans, Montauban.) 1 fr. 50 c. July.
Physical Death and Sin. O. Ducasse.
The Great Doctrine of the Reformers. Concluded. L. Moines.
Pessimistic Christians. D. Bearehenia.
Université Catholique. (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum. July 15.
Jean Jacques Rousseau. T. Delmont.
Edmond and Charles Tulauc. E. Dufresne.
The Confessions of St. Augustin. Continued. O. Douais.
The Modern Spirit. J. Serra.

ITALIAN.

Civiltà Cattolica. (Rome: 8, Via Celsa.) Post free 25 fr. yearly.
July 2.
A Masonic Third Order.
The State of Spiritualism in 1892.
Vetulonia and the Etruscan Question.
The Pontificate of St. Gregory the Great in the History of Christian Civilisation.
July 18.
Leo XIII. and the French.
Modern Civilisation, Science, and Criminals.
The Pontificate of Gregory the Great.
The Memoirs of St. Vivia Perpetua.
Nuova Antologia. (Rome, Via del Corso, 466.) 3 fr.
July 1.
Macdonald and the Neapolitan Republic. A. Franchetti.
In Abyssinia. Oreste Barattiere.
Malaria. Piero Giacosa.
The Jew in the Early English Drama. G. Chiarini.
A Bull-fight at Seville. P. Mantegazza.
Swiss Neutrality. G. G.
July 16.
The Ancient Ligurians. A. Issel.
Academies and Art in Italy. E. Panzacchi.
Military Gymnastics. Paolo Fambri.
The Gardens of Adonis. Brilla C. Lovatelli.
The English Elections. Edoardo Arbib.
The Lyrics of Tasso. A. Solerti.
Italian Somaliland. L. E. Bricchetti.
Rassegna Nazionale. (Florence, 2, Via della Pace.) 30 fr. per annum, post free.
July 1.
France and the Brussels Anti-slavery Conference. Oreste da Veila.
Art in the Nineteenth Century. T. Luxoro.
The Holy Land. XI. Easter at Jerusalem. C. del Pezzo.
Pauline Craven Laferronnays, and Her Family. Duchessa Ravascheri.
Alfonso Piccolomini. XVI. L. Grottanelli.
July 18.
Guido Guinizelli. G. Salvadori.
Woman Twenty Centuries Ago. Comm. Boegli.

Cardinal Lavergne and the French Republic. Continued. A. Andrea di Pesaro.
The Six Days of Creation. Continued. A. Stoppeni.
Finance in Italy. An Ex-Deputy.
Swiss Neutrality. E. A. Foperti.

SPANISH.

L'Avenç. (21, Portaferrissa, Barcelona.) 50 c. June.
Francisco Alfo. With Portrait. A. Cortada.
Popular Anthropology. T. Valenti-Vivó.
Columbus at Barcelona. J. Brunet i Bellet.
La Miscelanea. (O'Byrne y Leon, Cartagena, S. America.) 20 c. June 12.
Dr. Rafael Celadur. Francisco Becoba.
The Examination of the Remains of the Dictator Corral. Eleuterio Ramirez.
Revista Contemporanea. (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas. June 30.
The Currency Question. XIV. V. Orti y Brull.
The Social Education of Women. Continued. J. M. E. Perez.
The Last Voyage of Columbus. I. E. Blanchet.
July 15.
Literary History in Spain. I. C. M. Garcia.
The Last Voyage of Columbus. II. E. Blanchet.
On the Philosophy of History. M. Amador.
The Social Education of Women. Continued. J. M. E. Perez.
Official Statistics of Spain. Diego Pazos.

DUTCH.

De Gids. (Luzac and Co.) 2s. July.
Bombay under Lord Bessy. Prof. van der Lith.
The Dutch Mission to Formosa, 1624-1661. Prof. van Toorenbergen.
Hélène Swarth. Max Rooses.
A Medieval Parish Church. S. Muller.
Education in the South African Republic. W. F. Andriessen.
Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift. (Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street.) 1s. 8d. July.
J. H. L. di Haas. (Illus. Causerie.) A. van Duyl.
Crossing the Line in a Dutch Man-of-War. Junius.
The Belgian Ardennes. (Illus.) M. A. Perk.
Vragen des Tijds. (Luzac and Co.) 1s. 6d. July.
Marriage and Education. Cornelle Huygens.
The Indian Mutiny of 1857. I. J. A. van den Broek.

SCANDINAVIAN.

Danskeren. (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygard and L. Schröder, Kolding.) Half-yearly. 4 kr. July.
The Norwegian-Swedish Union Quarrel. A. E. Magnusson.
On Faith and Love. P. Riemann.
Letter from Bohemia. Kr. Johansen.
A Re-written Song. L. Schröder.
The Produce Market. Chr. Faber.
Public High Schools in Finland. L. Schröder.
Hemat. (Y.W.O.A., Stockholm.) Yrly. Subscr. 2 kr. Nos. 3 and 4.
From the Life of the Hindoo Woman. A. Kolmondin.
A Tour in Norway. By "The Countess." Why have you Entered the Y.W.O.A.? By "One of the Many."

Idun. (Frithiof Hellberg, Stockholm.)
Yearly subscription, 8 Kr.
No. 28. (238.)

Jane Mabel Macfie. With Portrait.
Johan Nordling.
Lady Lawyers. A Review.
In the Churchyard. Emil Klein.
Women as Amateur Photographers.
S. L.
No. 29. (239.)

Bertha von Suttner. With Portrait.
In the Fifties. Adolf Hellander.
The Women's World's Fair. Sign
Ankarfelt.
No. 30. (240.)

Augusta Björkenstam, nee von Schwerin.
With Portrait. Gelo.
The Homeless. A Word to Swedish
Mothers. By "A Mother."
Some Hours in Skansen. Tant Ulrika.

Ord och Bild. (P. A. Norstedt and Söner,
Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 10 Kr.
No. 6.
Louis de Geer. Bust by Per Hasselberg.
Spring Landscape. From the Painting by
H. R. H. Prince Eugen.
"The Philanthropist-Philosopher." Karl
XII.'s friend. Harald Wieselgren.
Polish Parliamentary Election-day. From
an old Copperplate.
The Legend of the Bird's-nest. Selma
Lagerlöf.

Samtiden. (Gerhard Gran, Bergen.)
Yearly subscription, 5 kr. post-free. July.
Thervaldsen and Mauthner. Georg
Brandes.
Rhythmical Fancies. S. Obstfelder.
Finland's Literature. Olo Hansson.
Anarchy. Rasmus Steinvik.
Count von Moltke and Frederick the
Great. Dr. H. Bohm.
Socialism in France. "A."

Svensk Tidskrift. (Frans von Schöele,
Upsala.) Yearly subscription 10 Kr.
No. 9 and 10.
The Fundamental Principles of Warfare.
C. A. Nordenfvan.
Vegetable Partners. Th. M. Fries.
Olo Hansson. Edv. Alkmann.
Bibliographical Review of Swedish Pe-
riodical Literature. Axel G. S. Joseph-
son.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Journal des Sciences Militaires. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 40 frs. June.
Introduction to the Positive Part of
Strategy. XV.—XVII. General Lewal.
The Present State of Promotion in the
Army.
The Preparation of the Firer for the Field
of Battle. Captain L. Michaux-Bellaire.
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of
the Allied Armies. Continued. Com-
mandant Well.
A Few Observations on the Employment
of Artillery in the Field. Continued.
The Education of the Soldier. Continued.
Military Topography of Upper Alsace.
Continued.
The French Army in 1690. Continued.
Reasoned Instruction in the Infantry and
the Social Role of Officers Under Uni-
versal Service.

Revue Militaire de l'Étranger. (30, Rue
et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 15 frs. June.
The German War Budget for 1892-93.
The Present State of Organisation of the
Engineer Troops in the Russian Army.
The Baltic Canal and the Naval Defence of
Germany. 3 Mss.
Foreign Naval and Military Items.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.)
Yearly subscription 56 fr.

June.

Study on the Mechanical Theory of Heat.
Continued. O. Brun. (June and July.)
The Old Troops of Marine, 1622-1792.
Continued. G. Coste.
Problems of Greater Britain. Continued.
Sir O. Dilke.
The Progress of Artillery in 1890. 48 Figs.
Major F. de Gasquet. Mar. Art.
Long Distance Aerial Voyages. Aerostats
and the Exploration of the African
Continent. Continued. Leo Dex and
Maurice Dibos. June and July.

July.

The Training of Naval Drummers and
Buglers at L'Orient. Lieut. E. Le
Lreton.
The German Navy. Sub-Lieut. E. Guiffart.
Historical Studies on the Military
Navy of France. The French Navy
before and during the Seven Years'
War. Continued. Commander O.
Chaubaud-Arnault.
The English Fleet under Admiral Hawke
on the Coasts of Annis and Saintonge
in 1757.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives.
Continued. Translation from the
Revista Marittima of Lieut. F. Salvato's
excellent Vocabulary.
Distribution of the Small Planets between
Mars and Jupiter. Major Delauney.

GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die Ges-
amten Armeen und Flotten.**
(Verlag von Max Baenzien, Rathenow.)
2s. 6d.

June.

Germany: The Reichstag and the Navy.
Vice-Admiral von Henk.
Points to be Considered in Noting the
Military Features of a Country. Con-
tinued.
Austria: The Future of Torpedo Boats.
The Modern Fight. Concluded. Lieut.-
Colonel Ritter Z. de Zareba.
The Strategical Employment of Cavalry
in Modern Times. Concluded. Colonel
von Walthoffen.
England: England's Position as a Power
and Her Means of Defence. Con-
tinued.
Russia: The Fighting Forces of Russia
in Asia.
Denmark: The Present Condition of the
Copenhagen Fortifications.

July.

Germany: On the Lowering of the Period
of Service with the Colours.
The Firing Instructions for Field Ar-
tillery and the Artillery War Game.
Colonel Spohr.
The Coming Military Proposals.
Austria: The Naval and Mercantile
Marines: Their Mutual Rights and
Duties.
Italian Correspondence by Pellegrino.
England's Position as a Power and Her
Means of Defence. Concluded.
The Fighting Forces of Russia in Asia.
France: The Strategical Value of Military
Positions.
The Naval Arms of France.
Denmark: The Present Condition of the
Copenhagen Fortifications. Con-
cluded.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee
und Marine.** (19, Mohrenstrasse, Ber-
lin.) Yearly. 32s. July.
Statistical and Tactical Reflections on the
Three Great Fights before Metz on
August, 1870. Major von Kuntz.
Remarks on the Campaigns of the Duke
Ferdinand von Braunschweig-Lüneburg,
1761-2.

**French Ideas on the Conduct of the Three
Arms in the Assault.** Major Count von
Haslingen.
Optical Signalling in the English Army.
The Attack and Defence of Modern
Armoured Cupolas. Captain W. Medi-
cus.

Neue Militärische Blätter. (Dievenow
a. d. Ostsee.) Qrly. 8s. July-August.
The Russian and Chinese Hinterland Pos-
sessions in Central Asia.
Historical Details of the Prussian Reserve
Corps in 1806: The Fight at Halle.
G. E. von Natzmer.
Promotion to Field Officer in Russia.
Efforts Towards the Utilization of Bal-
loons for Military Purposes.
The Present Condition of Military Aero-
nautics. Continued. Lieut.-Colonel
H. Hoernes.
Recent Experiments with Mangin and
Schuckert Electric Light Projectors.
The Cryptophone.

AUSTRIAN.

**Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des
Seewesens.** (Druck und Commissions
Verlag von Carl Gerold's Sohn, Vienna.)
Yearly 17s. July-August.
The New Coast Charts of the Adriatic.
1 Chart. Lieutenants R. Dreger and
H. Noppes.
The Progress of Photogrammetry. 10
Figs. Professor Schiffler.
Considerations on the Dirigible Torpedo.
Jarrow on the Vibration of Ships.
The Italian Naval Budget for 1892-93.
The Italian Battle-ship *Sardagna*. 6 Figs.
Yearly Report of Meteorological and
Magnetic Observations at the Pola
Observatory.

ITALIAN.

Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio. (Tipog-
rafia e Voguera, 201, Via Nazionale,
Rome.) Yearly, 40 lire. June.
A Few Ideas on the Compilation of Prac-
tical Instructions for Artillery. Major
L. de Feo.
A propos of the Damage to the Repairing
Docks at Spezia and Taranto. 15 Figs.
Lieutenant L. Figari.
The Electric Lighting of Coast Batteries.
Lieutenant G. San Martino.
Simple and Complete Instrument for
Reading off Distances and Angles. 3
Plates. 10 Figs. Captain B. Zanotti.
The 6.5 m.m. Männlicher Rifle.
A propos of Artillery Tactics.
The Krupp Quick-firing Guns.
The New Belgian Magazine Rifle. 4 Figs.
The United States 3.2 inch Gun. 18 Figs.
Major Renard's Lecture on Aviation. 8
Figs.
Rivista Marittima. (Tipografia del
Senato, Rome.) Yearly, 20s. Double
Number. July-August.
Patent Automatic Electrical Indicator
for Ships' Lights. (Illus.) Commander
V. Moreno.
The German Mercantile Marine. Con-
tinued. Salvatore Raineri.
The First Steps in Nautical Science. 3
Figs. B. Gelcich.

SPANISH.

Revista General de Marina. (Direc-
cion de Hidrografia, Calle de Alcalá 55,
Madrid.) Yearly, 16s.; single copies, 2s.
July.
The Tactics of Torpedo Boats. 10 Figs.
Lieut. H. C. Garvajal.
The Principal Ship-Building Yards of
the World. IV. 8 Figs. Commander
Montalvo.
Essay on Naval Strategy. Continued.
Commander Don M. Monteroy Rapallo.

INDEX:

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Jur. R. Juridical Review	Phren. M. Phrenological Magazine
A.C.Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K.O. King's Own	P.L. Poet Lore
A.R. Andover Review	Econ. R. Economic Review	K. Knowledge	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science	E.R. Edinburgh Review	L.H. Lelaure Hour	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
Ant. Antiquary	Ed.R.A. Educational Review, America	Libr. Library	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
A. Arena	Ed.R.L. Educational Review, London	Libr.R. Library Review	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research
Arg. Argosy	E.H. English Historical Review	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Q.J.Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics
Art J. Art Journal	E.I. English Illustrated Magazine	L.Q. London Quarterly	Q.R. Quarterly Review
As. Asclepiad	Ex. Expositor	Long. Longman's Magazine	Q. Quiver
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	F.L. Folk-Lore	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Rel. Reliquary
Ata. Atlanta	F.R. Fortnightly Review	Ly. Lyceum	R.C. Review of the Churches
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Sc. A. Science and Art
Au. Author	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	M.A.H. Magazine of American History	Scots. Scots Magazine
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	M. Art. Magazine of Art	Scot.G.M. Scottish Geographical Magazine
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly and Democratic Review	G.W. Good Words	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.B. Greater Britain	M.E. Merry England	Shake. Shakespeariana
B.T.J. Board of Trade Journal	Harp. Harper's Magazine	Mind. Mind	Str. Strand
Bkman. Bookman	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	Mis. R. Missionary Review of the World	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated Magazine	I. Idler	Mon. Monist	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	I.J.E. International Journal of Ethics	M. Month	T.B. Temple Bar
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	I.R. Investors' Review	M.P. Monthly Packet	Th. Theatre
C.W. Catholic World	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record	Man. Q. National Review	Think. Thinker
C.M. Century Magazine	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	N.Sc. Natural Science	U.S.M. United Service Magazine
C.J. Chambers's Journal	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	N.N. Nature Notes	Vic. Victorian Magazine
Char. R. Charities Review	J. Ed. Journal of Education	N.E.M. New England Magazine	Wel. R. Welsh Review
Chaut. Chautauquan	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	New R. New Review	W.R. Westminster Review
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	N.H. Newbery House Magazine	W.L. World Literature
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly		N.C. Nineteenth Century	Y.E. Young England
C.R. Contemporary Review		N.A.R. North American Review	Y.M. Young Man
C. Cornhill		Nov. R. Novel Review	
Cos. Cosmopolitan		O.D. Our Day	
Crit. R. Critical Review		O. Outing	
D.R. Dublin Review		P.E.F. Palestine Exploration Fund	
		Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly	

Æchylus, Persians of, A M, Aug
 Aesthetics, Psychologically Considered, by H. R. Marshall, Mind, July
 Africa:
 Maabonaland, A. Boggie on, G B, July
 The First Circumnavigation of Lake Chala, Mrs. French Sheldon on, A, July
 The Pygmy Tribes of Africa, Dr. H. Schlichter on, Scot G M, July
 Service in the Bights, West Africa, U S M, Aug
 Agricultural Labourers, see under Rural Life
 Alms-Houses, Sarah Wilson on, Q, Aug
 America:
 The Discovery of America, E R, July
 Travels in Equatorial America, E R, July
 Aesthetics: The Cause and Prevention of Death by Chloroform, AS, 2nd Quarter
 Angelico, Father, of Pollina, A. Muston on, M S, Aug
 Anschauung: What Does it Mean? by Dr. P. Carns, Mon, July
 Anthropological History of Europe, J. Beddoe on, Scot R, July
 Archaeology:
 Recent Discoveries in the Ceme'tery of St. Priscilla, Canon Brownlow on, D R, July
 Architecture:
 Domes, Spires, and Towers, P. MacQueen on, Fr L, Aug
 Armies:
 The Inefficiency of the Army by Gen. Sir F. L. McDougall, Black, Aug
 The Coming Revolution in Tactics and Strategy, by Lieut.-Col. H. Bladale, C R, Aug
 The New Infantry Attack, Capt. H. R. Gall on, U S M, Aug
 The Combined Action of Cavalry and Infantry, U S M, Aug
 Mounted Infantry in 1816, U S M, Aug
 "Statisticians' Attack on "Imperial Defence," S. Wilkinson on, U S M, Aug
 Conscription, Ouida on, F R, Aug
 Military Schools of the United States, Kiewit, W. R. Hamilton on, O, Aug
 The European Armies, Col. T. A. Dodge on, F, July
 The Italian Army, Col. G. Golran on, Harp, Aug

Army Chaplains and Their Work, C. C. Bateman on, Hom R, July
 Astronomy: The Planet Mars, Edith P. Warlow on, Ata, Aug
 "Auld Robin Gray," J. C. Hadden on, Mac, Aug
 Australia:
 Lending Money to Australia, Sir R. Hamilton on, N C, Aug
 Constitutional Evolution in Australia, W. K. Rose on, Jur R, July
 Australian Defence, U S M, Aug
 Baalbek, Ruins of, Mac, Aug
 Bacon versus Shakespeare, B. Reed on, A, July
 Ballet-Dancing: The Building of the Ballet, A. Mayhew on, I, Aug
 Bath and its Memories, H. Russell on, Q, Aug
 Bellow, Kyrie, Portraits of, Str, July
 Berlin Society, Prof. Geffcken on, New R, Aug
 Bible and Biblical Criticism:
 The Inspiration of the Bible, Rev. F. Prescott on, K O, Aug
 The Descent from Eden, Rev. J. S. David on, A, July
 The Critical Analysis of the First Book of Isaiah, Prof. T. K. Cheyne on, Jew Q, July
 The Fourth Gospel, Rev. J. A. Cross on, Ex, Aug
 The Aramaic Gospel, Prof. J. T. Marshall on, Ex, Aug
 The Septuagint and Old Testament Quotations in the New Testament, Dr. J. M. Ludlow on, Hom R, July
 The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament, Prof. Agar Beet on, Ex, Aug
 The Place of Authority in Religious Belief, Ch Q, July
 Bi-Metallism, see under Finance
 Birds:
 Love-Birds and Pigmy Parrots, W. T. Greene on, E I, Aug
 Talking Birds: A. T. Elwes on, G O P, Aug
 The Rearing of the Birds, by B. Toarey, A M, Aug
 Bird Communities, F. A. Fulcher on, Y E, Aug
 Bleasit Town—Reading, J. Hatton on, E I, Aug
 Back Forest to Black Sea, by F. D. Millet, Harp, Aug

Böhm-Bawerk's Theory of Interest, F. A. Walker on, Q J Econ, July
 Bohemia: The Mirror and Plate Glass Industry, B T J, July
 Boniface, "the Apostle of Germany," Rev. H. Gracey on, M S R, Aug
 Bourget, Paul, K. Gurnell on, Albe, Aug
 Bourne, H. R. Fox, of the Weekly Dispatch, C S J, Aug
 Bramwell, Lord, Portrait of, Jur R, July
 Bridges and Bridge-Builders, P. MacQueen on, Cos, Aug
 British Association at Edinburgh in 1884, Dr. J. Macaulay on, L H, Aug
 Cabmen's Shelters after Midnight, C S J, Aug
 Caird, Principal, Rev. A. Jenkinson on, Think, Aug
 California, see under United States
 Canada:
 Interest and Loyalty, by E. Wyman, C R, Aug
 The Great Plains of Canada, C. A. Kenaston on, C M, Aug
 Canal-boat Life, T. Murphy on, Fr L, Aug
 Canillon's Place in Economics, H. Higgs on, Q J Econ, July
 Carlyle, Thomas, Bkman, Aug
 Cathedrals, Use of, Dean Gregory on, N A R, July
 Catholic Church:
 The Catholic Church and the Indians, Rev. D. Manley on, C W, July
 The Catholic Summer School, J. A. Mooney on, C W, July
 The Catholic Educational Exhibits at the World's Fair, J. L. Spalding on, C W, July
 Pastor's History of the Pope, Rev. T. B. Scannell on, D R, July
 Chicago: N. Canby on, Chaut, Aug
 Chicago and the World's Fair:
 The Catholic Educational Exhibit, J. L. Spalding on, C W, July
 Architecture at the World's Fair, H. Van Brunt on, C M, Aug
 The World's Religions at the World's Fair, Rev. F. N. Riale on, A, July
 Jesus, the Church, and the World's Fair, B. O. Flower on, A, July

- Children's Rights**, Kate D. Wiggin on, Scrib. Aug.
- China: Infanticide**, Prof. De Harles on, D R. July
- Cholera:**
Sir Jos. Payrer on, New R. Aug
Oriental Pilgrimages and Cholera, Dr. W. G. Eggleston on, N A R, July
- Christ: Recent Speculations as to his Person**, L Q, July
- Christ's Garments**, Prof. R. J. Bertrand on, Mis R. Aug
- Church and Christianity:**
The Church's Attitude Towards Amusement, Rev. W. Fay on, Hom R, July
The Evidential Value of Christian Experience, L Q, July
The Place of Authority in Religious Belief, Ch Q, July
Christianity and Evolution, St. G. Mivart on, Cos, Aug
- Church of England:**
Disestablishment, Q R, July
Religious Equality: The Bitter Cry of Disestablishment, Ch Q, July
Anglican Writers and the Council of Ephesus, Rev. L. Rivington on, D R, July
- Church Folk Lore**, Rev. J. E. Vaux on, N H, Aug
- Church of York and of Wiltshire**, T. M. Fellow on, Rel, July
- Church Movement in 1833**, N H, Aug
- Church of St. Augustine, Hedon**, Rel, July
- Claivoyance: Dr. Backman's Experiments**, Psy R, July
- Clergy:**
Politics and the Pulpit, Bishops W. C. Doane and W. F. Mallalieu on, N A R, July
The Minister's Duty to the Church at the Present Day, Prof. F. Goden on, Hom R, July
Confessions of a Theologian, A. July
Old Welsh Preachers, Rev. D. B. Hooke on, Sun H, Aug
- Cloister Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion**, Dean Spence on, G W, Aug
- Coal Supply and the Reading Leases**, A. A. McLeon on, F, July
- Columbus, B. Castelar on**, C M, Aug
- Coloma, Father Luis**, Ly, July
- Colonies and Imperial Federation:**
British Imperial Federation, F. P. Walton on, Jur R, July
A Pan-Anglian Alliance, J. Stanley Little on, G B, July
- Comte, New Life of**, Ly, July
- Condition of the People: Social Condition of the Poor in Glasgow**, Scot R, July
- Confessions of a Theologian**, A. July
- Consciousness: The Influence of Muscular States of Consciousness**, Mind, July
- Consumers**, I. L. Rice on, F, July
- Corfu and the Ionian Sea**, C. F. Woolson on, Harp, Aug
- Corsican Folk Lore**, C J, Aug
- Cranmer, Thomas, A Legal View of his Execution**, A. Bailey on, E H, July
- Cremation**, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, C J, Aug
- Crime and the Criminal Laws:**
A New Court of Criminal Procedure for Scotland, A. D. Blacklock on, Jur R, July
Crime and Criminal Law in the United States, E R, July
Crime in France, M^{me}. Blaze de Bury on, C R, Aug
- Currents of the North Atlantic**, R. Beynon on, K, Aug
- Cycling: The Evolution of the Cycle**, Str, July
- Round the World with Wheel and Camera**, by F. G. Lenz, O, Aug
- Cyprian, St., Correspondence of**, Ch Q, July
- Cyprian, T. B.**, Aug
- Dallinger, Dr., on the Microscope**, L Q, July
- Daniel, Dr. J. H. Hitchens on**, Y M, Aug
- Death, P. O. Mitchell on**, N S C, Aug
- Democracy and Politics**, H. Rose on, W L, Aug
- Digby, Sir Kenelm**, As. 2nd quarter
- Dining, Art of**, by Col. Kenney-Harriet, N C, Aug
- Disestablishment**, see under Church of England
- Drama**, see under Theatres
- Dreams:**
Imagination in Dreams, by F. Greenwood, C R, Aug
Physiology of Dreams, As. 2nd quarter
- Dumas, Alexandre, Portraits of**, Str, July
- Dungenes or Dover? by Major Willoughby Verner**, N C, Aug
- Earthquakes (see also under Japan):**
The Causes of Earthquakes, Rev. H. N. Hutchinson on, K, Aug
- Edinburgh:**
Its Religious Associations, Sun H, Aug
Scott's "Own Romantic Town," L H, Aug
- Education (see also Contents of the Educational Review (London) and the Journal of Education)**
Education in Germany, by F. Reutter, W R, Aug
- Egypt:**
The Newspaper Press, W. Fraser Rae on, N C, Aug
Cairo, Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H, Aug
In the Lotus Land, O. W. Wood on, Arg, Aug
- Egyptology: Pre-Historic Times**, Sir J. W. Dawson on, N A R, July
- Electoral (see also under Ireland):**
The General Election and After, by W. T. Stead, C R, Aug
The Moral of the Elections, by Sidney Webb, C R, Aug
The Results of the Elections, Black, Aug
Why I Voted for Mr. Gladstone, by Sir T. H. Farrer and others, N C, Aug
A Bird's-Eye View of the General Election, by A. A. Beaumann, Nat R, Aug
The Real Radical Programme, by C. A. Whitmore, Nat R, Aug
The Platform and the Elections, E R, July
Awakened Candidates, by H. D. Traill, F R, Aug
The Political Outlook, by W. E. H. Lecky, T. W. Russell, F. Greenwood, and others, F R, Aug
The Liberal Unionists, by G. Shaw-Lefevre, New R, Aug
The Position of the Liberal Unionists, Albe, Aug
Old Elections, Lord Brabourne on, Black, Aug
Elizabeth, Queen, Sarah Tytler on, G O P, Aug
Energy, Equalization of, M. Orackanthorpe on, Albe, Aug
Engleberg and its Monastery, Rev. E. J. Gough on, N H, Aug
English Society, H. A. Herbert on, Cos, Aug
Equatorial American Travels, E R, July
Evangelistic Movements of the Present Times, Dr. A. T. Pierson on, Hom R, July
- Evolution:**
Fast and Loose Theories of Evolution, Jos. Cook on, O D, July
Evolution and Christianity, St. G. Mivart on, Cos, Aug
- Fairbairn, Rev. A. M., F. H. Stead on**, R C, July
- Farmers' and Gardeners' Supply Society**, Rev. H. Jones on, L H, Aug
- Fiction:**
Faith and Fiction, by Julia Wedgwood, C R, Aug
Some Aspects of Sentiment, by J. B. Firth, W R, Aug
Two Novels on One Theme, C. B. Oldham on, N H, Aug
- Field Sports, Ethics of**, by G. Greenwood, W R, Aug
- Finance (see also contents of the Bankers' Magazine):**
Unfettered Banking, W R, Aug
Bi-metallism, D. Watney on, G B, July
What Shall the Ratio Be? by Senator Stewart and others, N A R, July
The Basis of Money, H. A. Higgins on, A, July
Geometrical Theory of the Determination of Prices, L. Walras on, A A P S, July
The Basis of Interest, B. F. Hughes on, A A P S, July
Boehm-Bawerk's Theory of Interest, F. A. Walker on, Q J Econ, July
- Food, Foreign**, Black, Aug
- Football: Inter-collegiate Football**, by E. A. Poe, Lipp, Aug
- Founding a New Religion**, B. Carneri on, I J E, July
- France: Wayfaring in the Rouargue**, E. H. Barker on, T B, Aug
- Franco-German War:**
The French Empire and the German War, by A. Forbes, N C, Aug
- Freeman, E. A., Q R, July**
James Bryce on, E H, July
Freemasons, Ly, July
French Women of Letters, A. Hornblow on, Fr L, Aug
Froude, J. A., and His Critics, by T. R. Holmes, W R, Aug
- Gambling and Cheating in Ancient Rome**, Prof. R. Lanciani on, N A R, July
- Gardening:**
Formal and Landscape Gardening, E R, July
How a Wilderness became a Garden, C F M, Aug
Gardiner's Civil War, Rev. Dr. Hayman on, D R, July
- Gases, Liquefaction of**, V. Cornish on, K, Aug
- Geographical Education and the Royal Scottish Geographical Society**, Sir M. B. Grant Duff on, Ed. R L, July-Aug
- Geology, see also contents of Natural Science: Recent Researches in Pleistocene, Climate, and Geography**, Scot G M, July
- German Ocean to Black Sea**, O, Aug
- Germany:**
William and Bismarck, C R, Aug
German Labour Colonies, A. G. Warner on, Q J Econ, July
Miners' Life in the German Harz, Q J Econ, July
The German Windsor—The Castle of Sibirhamort, Sarah Pereira on, Sun M, Aug
Gilbert, John Thomas, Ir M, Aug
Gloster Harbour, R. C. Cox on, C M, Aug
Gloves, Romance of, S. W. Beck on, Cos, Aug
Golf, Apotheosis of, W. H. Norris on, C M, Aug
Gontaut, M^{me}. de, Memoirs of, E R, July
Guérin's Centaur, Mrs. Fields on, Scrib, Aug
Gunn, William, Portraits of, Str, July
- Hale, Dr. Edward E., Autobiographical (A New England Boyhood)**, A M, Aug
- Hardy, Thomas, C S J, Aug**
His Novels, Wm. Sharp on, F, July
Harris, Townsend, W. E. Griffin on, A M, Aug
Hawels, Rev. H. R., When I Was a Young Man, Y M, Aug
Hecker, Isaac, Rev. Dr. W. Barry on, D R, July
- Henley, Mr., Poetry of**, A. Symons on, F R, Aug
- Heraldry: On the Right to Use Coat-Armour in Scotland**, by G. W. Campbell, Jur R, July
- Herschell, Lord, Portraits of**, Str, July
- Himalayas: Geology of the Central Himalaya**, H. B. Woodward on, N S C, Aug
- Holland:**
Dutch Water-Meadows, by T. D. Pigott, C R, Aug
Holmes, Dr. Oliver Wendell, Black, Aug
- Hungary:**
The Coming of the Hungarians, J. B. Bury on, Scot R, July
Hymnology, Dictionary of, Ch Q, July; L Q, July; Q R, July
- Hypnotism and Mental Suggestion**, B. O. Flower on, A, July
- Ibenism, L Q, July**
- Ice and Ice-Making**, T. M. Prudden on, Harp, Aug
- Icebergs**, N. S. Shaler on, Scrib, Aug
- Imperial Federation**, see under Colonies.
- India:**
Our Road to India, Capt. F. R. Maunsell on, U S M, Aug
Gold Standard for India, Bank, Aug
Influenza, Dr. J. Althaus on, C R, Aug
Ingls, Rev John, of the New Hebrides Mission, Rev. Dr. E. Steel on, Mis R, Aug
- Insurance:**
Risk in Sale in Relation to Insurance, W. Harvey on, Jur R, July
Insurance Companies and Ground-Rents, Bank, Aug
National Insurance:
Old Age Pensions and Pauperism, L Q, July
Old Age Pensions in England, J. G. Brooks on, Q J Econ, July
- Ionian Sea, Corfu and**, C. F. Woolson on, Harp, Aug
- Ireland:**
The Verdict of England, by Edw. Dicey, N C, Aug
Provincial Home Rule, by Marquis of Lorne, C R, Aug
An Irish Senate, Ly, July

- Mr. Balfour's Work in the West, by Rev. J. Verschoyle, F. R. Aug
- Ireland under Grattan's Parliament, by W. J. O'Neill Dault, W. R. Aug
- Irish Spies and Informers, E. R. July
- Irish Minstrels and Minstrelsy, D. Spillane on, C. W. July
- Italy: The Situation in Italy, Signor Orsini on, N. A. R. July
- The Tuscan Coast, T. G. Bonney on, F. R. L. Aug
- Jansen, Johannes, C. W. July
- Japan:
- Taxation in Japan, G. Droppers on, Q. J. Econ. July
- Origin and Growth of Taxation in Japan, T. Okada on, A. A. P. S. July
- The Earthquake of 1891, Miss Gordon Cumming on, N. H. Aug
- An Ascent of Fuji the Peerless, M. L. and D. P. Todd on, C. M. Aug
- Jenne, Lady, on London Society, W. H. Mallock on, N. A. R. July
- Jews and Judaism (see also Contents of the *Jewish Quarterly*):
- Ethics of the Jewish Question, by O. Zeublin, I. J. E. July
- The Synagogue, by H. Ormonde, N. H. Aug
- Johnson, Dr. Samuel, Letters of, Ch. Q. July
- Journalism:
- The Newspaper of the future, J. A. Cockerill on, Lipp, Aug
- The English Reporter, E. Forritt on, N. A. R. July
- The *St. James's Gazette* and the *Globe*, H. W. Massingham on, L. H. Aug
- The Egyptian Newspaper Press, W. Fraser Rae on, N. C. Aug
- Kipling, Rudyard, and his Tales, Q. R. July
- G. Cope on, G. M. Aug
- Knox, John, Prof. J. S. Blackie on, C. R. Aug
- Kuenen, Abraham, Rev. P. H. Wicksteed on, Jew Q. July
- La Fontaine, C. Gayarre on, Bel M. July
- Labour Questions:
- The Labour Party and the New Parliament, by John Burns and J. Keir Hardie, New R. Aug
- What Should be the Attitude of the Pulpit to the Labour Problem? by W. L. Sheldon, I. J. E. July
- Home Workers in East London, C. S. J. Aug
- German Labour Colonies, A. G. Warner on, Q. J. Econ. July
- The Central Bureau for the Promotion of the Welfare of the Labouring Classes in Germany, L. S. Rowe on, A. A. P. S. July
- Lally, Comte de, Letters of, New R. Aug
- Lancashire, J. O. Fielden on, Black, Aug
- Landscape: Amongst the Lapps, by W. C. Preston, G. W. Aug
- Law and the Lawyers (see also Contents of the *Juridical Review*):
- The Functions and Limits of Legislation, Bel M. July
- Lawson, Edward, of the *Daily Telegraph*, C. S. J. Aug
- Liberal Unionists, Albe, Aug
- G. Shaw Lefevre on, New R. Aug
- Lincoln, Abraham, as a Strategist, Archibald Forbes on, N. A. R. July
- Literature:
- Pre-Columbian Literature in America, C. Thomas on, M. A. H. July
- Books About German and French Literature, B. Matthews on, Cos, Aug
- French Women of Letters, A. Hornblow on, F. R. L. Aug
- Literary Paris, T. Child on, Harp, Aug
- Logical Calculus, W. E. Johnson on, Mind, July
- London: A Riverside Parish, Walter Besant on, Scrib, Aug
- Love's Antithesis Between Thoughts and Things, A. Eastwood on, Mind, July
- Loire, Chateau of, L. Q. July
- Lynch Law, R. B. Townsend on, N. C. Aug
- Macedonald, Marshall, Reminiscences of, E. R. July
- W. O. C. Morris on, Scot R. July
- Macmillan's Prince, by W. R. Thayer, I. J. E. July
- Madira, L. Jerome on, Y. E. Aug
- Magie Square, Prof. H. Schubert on, Mon, July
- Man-eating Reptiles, by Dr. A. Stradling, C. J. Aug
- Manning, Cardinal, Q. R. July
- Marbot, Baron de, L. Q. July
- Marceau, Francois Severin, E. P. Thompson on, G. M. Aug
- Mari Pitts, R. Holland on, N. N. Aug
- Marlow, Julia, Mildred Aldrich on, N. A. R. July
- Marriage and the Marriage Laws:
- Chivalry and Matrimony, W. Whetter on, G. M. Aug
- Mashonaland, see under Africa
- Mauritius before the Cyclone, Black, Aug
- Medical Charities, C. S. Loch on, N. C. Aug
- Medicine, Medieval, Dr. Momerie on, Albe, Aug
- Military Schools, see under Armies
- Mind, Law of, C. S. Peirce on, Mon, July
- Miners' Life in the German Harz, Q. J. Econ. July
- Missions, see contents of *Missionary Review of the World*, *Church Missionary Intelligence*, *Regions Beyond*
- Mohammedanism:
- Islam and Theosophy, A. R. Webb on, Luc, July
- Monism: The Principles of a Consistent Unitary World-View, Prof. E. Haeckel on, Mon, July
- Mont Blanc:
- Story of, J. E. Muddock on, Str, July
- First Ascent of, R. Bagcumbe on, Nat R. Aug
- Moore, Tom, J. P. O. Byrne on, W. R. Aug
- Mooreland Parish for Forty Years, Ch. Q. July
- Morality:
- Wanted—An Art of Morals, by A. J. Ball, Albe, Aug
- Morocco: W. Martin Wood on, E. W. R. Aug
- Mozley, Miss, Essays of, Ch. Q. July
- Muley Hassan, C. F. Goss on, N. C. Aug
- Mutton Bird Island, Bishop of Tasmania on, New R. Aug
- Natural History (see also under Spiders, Birds, etc., and Contents of *Natural Science*):
- Glimpses of Wild-Life, by John Burroughs, C. M. Aug
- In the Weald, Black, Aug
- My Pool: Scenes and Seasons at an Inland Reservoir, C. Aug
- Microscopic Pond-Life, H. Scherren on, L. H. Aug
- Natural Selection, W. T. Freeman on, G. M. Aug
- Natural Selection in Morals, by S. Alexander, I. J. E. July
- Navy:
- Naval Engineering in Warships, H. Williams, U. S. M. Aug
- The Royal Navy under James I., M. Oppenheim on, E. H. July
- New Guinea: A Survey of Exploration in British New Guinea, Scot, G. M. July
- Newfoundland:
- The Tribulations of Newfoundland, Mrs. Mayo on, Vic, Aug
- Newfoundland Fisheries, B. T. J. July
- Norfolk Broads, E. J. Humphreys on, Photo Q. July
- Norway: Summer Outing by the Midnight Sun, Anna M. Reed on, F. R. L. Aug
- Obligation, Idea of, F. C. Sharp on, I. J. E. July
- Oceanic Basins, Permanence of, Dr. A. R. Wallace on, N. S. C. Aug
- Old Age Pensions, see under Insurance (National)
- Opium Question: Methods of Cure of the Opium Habit, Mrs. E. W. Morse on, O. D. July
- Order of the Bath, A. R. Bellingham on, Vic, Aug
- Orendel, Legend of, Scot R. July
- Orleans, Charles of, A. Post Prince, A. Walters on, T. B. Aug
- Orvieto, W. L. Allen on, I. Aug
- Oxford in the Long Vacation, N. W. Metcalfe on, F. R. L. Aug
- Oxford Movement, Isaac Williams and, Ch. Q. July
- Palestine:
- Prehistoric Times in Palestine, Sir J. W. Dawson on, N. A. R. July
- The Church or the Resurrection or of the Holy Sepulchre, Rev. T. R. Macpherson on, E. H. July
- Pamir Country: M. Henri Dauvergne's Explorations, C. E. D. Black on, Scot G. M. July
- Parliamentary (see also under Electoral, Ireland):
- Failure or Success in Parliament, by H. W. Lucy, New R. Aug
- Pastor's History of the Pope, Rev. T. B. Scanlon on, D. R. July
- Patten's Dynamic Economics, J. P. Clark on, A. A. P. S. July
- Pauperism and the Poor Law:
- Unpopularity of the Poor Law, Nat R. Aug
- The Casual Wards of Paris, by E. R. Spearman, N. H. Aug
- Pennsylvania: A Fiery Flood, by Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming, Ats, Aug
- Pewter, Old English, Bel, July
- Philippine Islands, R. A. Lane on, Cos, Aug
- Photography (see also Contents of the *Photographic Quarterly*, and *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*):
- Lightning Photographs, A. C. Banyard on, K. Aug
- Bound the World with Wheel and Camera, by F. G. Lenz, O. Aug
- Physical Culture, Bel M. July
- Piccadilly, G. J. Aug
- Pitt's War Policy, Q. R. July
- Poetry:
- Nature and Elements of, E. C. Stedman on, C. M. Aug
- Recent English Poets, by Hon. Roden Noel, Ats, Aug
- Political Economy:
- "The Overproduction Fallacy," T. B. Veblen on, Q. J. Econ. July
- Politics (see also under Electoral, Parliamentary, Ireland, etc.):
- Politics and Ethics, Q. R. July
- Prof. R. B. Thompson on, Hom R. July
- Politics and Democracy, H. Rose on, W. L. Aug
- Politics and the Pulpit, Bishop W. C. Doane and W. F. Mallison on, N. A. R. July
- Porteous Riot, G. W. T. Omond on, Scot R. July
- Post Office: The General Post Office, Rev. R. Shindler on, K. O. Aug
- Potteries:
- A Peep at an Art Pottery, C. L. Hind on, G. W. Aug
- Potteries of Old London, C. Cooper on, G. M. Aug
- Prevonians, Battle of, Miss C. M. Yonge on, M. P. Aug
- Protection and Fair Trade:
- The Question of Preferential Tariffs, by Sir O. Tupper, F. R. Aug
- Psychical Research, see contents of the *Proceedings of the Society*
- Race Problems of America:
- New Aspects of the Negro Question, S. M. Davis on, O. D. July
- Race Legislation for Railways, Prof. W. S. Scarborough on, O. D. July
- Does the Negro Pay for his Education? G. W. Cable on, F. July
- Lynch Law in the South, F. Douglass on, N. A. R. July
- The Catholic Church and the Indians, Rev. D. Mauley on, C. W. July
- Railways:
- The North-Eastern Railway and its Engines, W. Wordell on, E. I. Aug
- Railway Safety Appliances, H. S. Haines on, N. A. R. July
- Driving the Last Spike of the Union Pacific, S. Dillon on, Scrib, Aug
- Ramsey's Asia Minor, Q. R. July
- Reading—Bleasit Town, J. Hutton on, E. I. Aug
- Reading Leases and the Coal Supply, A. A. McLeod on, F. July
- Religious Equality, Ch. Q. July
- Reunion Conference at Grudewald, E. C. July
- Ritchie, Mrs., Chapters from Unwritten Memoirs, Mac, Aug
- Ritchie's Theology, Prof. J. Orr on, Think, Aug
- Rivaroli, Lady Colin Campbell on, Nat R. Aug
- Riviere, Briton, Portraits of, Str, July
- Roman Archaeology:
- Gambling and Cheating in Ancient Rome, Prof. R. Lanciani on, N. A. R. July
- Roman Wall of Hadrian, F. H. Abell on, Nat, R. Aug
- Rumors and their Distribution, E. Lyddekker on, K. Aug
- Rural Life: Town and Country, L. Q. July
- Ruskin's Ethics of the Dust, W. L. Aug
- Russell, Dr., of Maynooth, Ir M. Aug

- Russell, Charles, of the *Glasgow Herald*, C S J, Aug
 Russell, W. Clark, on "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," L, Aug
 Russia:
 The Russians at Home, C, Aug
 Russia's Land System: The Cause of Famine, W. O. Edgar on, F, July
 Russian Universities, C. T. H. Wright on, Scot R, July
 Sala, G. A., H. How on, Str, July
 Salt Hill and its Old Inns, J. W. Sherer on, G M, Aug
 Salvation Army:
 The "Darkest England" Scheme, Archdeacon Farrar on, R C, July
 Salsburger Brilles in Georgia, Rev. Dr. J. F. Hurst on, Harp, Aug
 Samuel, Prof. W. G. H. Malle on, Ex, Aug
 Savings Banks for Schools, Sara L. Oberholtzer on, A A P S, July
 Science:
 Recent Science, Prince Krapotkin on, N C, Aug
 Scotland:
 How the Scottish Union was Effected, J. Downie on, Scot R, July
 Scott, Sir Walter,
 His "Own Romantic Town—Edinburgh," L H, Aug
 Scudry, Madeleine de, Sarah Tyler on, Vic, Aug
 Sermons:
 Some Modern Sermons, Ch Q, July
 Shakespeare (see also Contents of Shakespeareana):
 Lovers in the Plays, Dr. H. Wheeler on, Chaut, Aug
 Bacon versus Shakespeare, E. Reed on, A, July
 The Parson of Shakespearean Criticism, Lewis Theobald, Q R, July
 Shelley, Mary Wollstonecraft, T B, Aug
 Shelley, Poet,
 F. Adams on, F R, Aug
 W. H. White, Wm. Watson, and Jane Barlow on, Ekman, Aug
 A. D. Innes on, M P, Aug
 G. B. Woodberry on, C M, Aug
 Shelley at Marlow, Margaret Hunter on, Vic, Aug
 "Prometheus Unbound," V. D. Scudder on, A M, Aug
 Shipping: The Raising of the *Utopia*, Str, July
 Shrewsbury, Arthur, Portraits of, Str, July
 Slavery and the Slave Trade:
 How England Forced the Slave on America, W. L. Scruggs on, M A H, July
 Smetham, James, Sun H, Aug
 Smith, W. H., and Son, W. M. Acworth on, E I, Aug
 Spain: Memories, by G. B. Vincent, Chaut, Aug
 Spanish Sherry Trade, B T J, July
 Speech: The Festal Origin of Human Speech, J. Donovan on, Mind, July
 Spencer, Herbert,
 On Justice, Ch Q, July
 On the Ethics of Kant, by Dr. P. Carus, Mon, July
 Spiders, Grant Allen on, Long, Aug
 Standard Oil Trust: The Gospel of Greed, R. Sherman on, F, July
 Stuart, Margaret, H. C. Macdowall on, Mac, Aug
 Subterranean Dwellings, D. MacRitchie on, Ant, Aug
 Summer Hunting, by Hon. G. Lascelles, New R, Aug
 Sun-Dials, S. F. A. Caulfield on, G O P, Aug
 Switzerland's Model Democracy, S. H. M. Byers on, M A H, July
 Taormina, Julia Cartwright on, Ata, Aug
 Thackeray, W. M., Chapters from Unwritten Memoirs, by Mrs. Ritchie, Mac, Aug
 Theatres and the Drama:
 The Drama in the Doldrums, by Wm. Archer, F R, Aug
 Beginnings of the Drama in America, by R. Davey, Nat R, Aug
 The Drama in the Antipodes, by Hon. L. Wingfield, New R, Aug
 Glimpses of the Japanese Lyric Drama, by Mrs. F. B. Harris, Chaut, Aug
 Tea Culture in Assam, B T J, July
 Technical Education in Surrey, J. Percival on, N Sc, Aug
 Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 A Prohibition of Drink-Shops, Sun M, Aug
 The Coming Total Abstinence Convention, C W, July
 Theosophy, see contents of *Lucifer*
 Trade Routes of Roman Britain, T. H. B. Graham on, G M, Aug
 Trained Bands in Edinburgh, Benj. Taylor on, Vic, Aug
 Trinity College, see under Universities
 Troy City, Beginnings of, Mrs. M. J. Lamb on, M A H, July
 Turkey To-day, by H. A. Salmond, E W R, Aug
 Udall, Nicholas, the Author of "Roister Dolster," W. Trant on, Shake, July
 United States (see also under Race Problems):
 The Pending Campaign, W. M. Springer and Others on, A, July
 Mr. Harrison's Sound Administration, J. R. Hawley on, F, July
 What Mr. Cleveland Stands For, C. F. Adams on, F, July
 Through a Presidential Campaign, by E. Porritt, L H, Aug
 The Convention of Minneapolis, M. Halstead on, Cos, Aug
 Organised Labour in the Campaign, S. Gompers on, N A R, July
 The Women in the Alliance Movement, Annie L. Diggs on, A, July
 Necessity for Uniform State Laws, Prof. J. F. Colby on, F, July
 Crime and Criminal Law in the United States, E R, July
 What Shall the Ratio Be? Senator Stewart and Others on, N A R, July
 The New South, Dr. F. L. Oswald on, Chaut, Aug
 The Needs of the New North-west, W. R. Merriam on, N A R, July
 A California Farm Village, W. O. Fitzsimmons on, Cos, Aug
 In Gloucester Harbour, R. C. Coxe on, C M, Aug
 The Land of Contrasts.—A Briton's Impressions of America, by J. F. Muirhead, A, July
 Universities:
 Oxford in the Long Vacation, N. W. Metcalfe on, Fr L, July
 Trinity College, Dublin, Q R, July
 Tercentenary of, Ly, July
 The Russian Universities, C. T. H. Wright on, Scot R, July
 Vaudou Legends, G. Edmundson on, Mac, Aug
 Verlaine, Paul, Mary Negrepointe on, W L, Aug
 Villainage in England, F. Seeborn on, E H, July
 Vincent, Bishop John Heyl, H. A. Reed on, Y M, Aug
 Virginia Journey: Notes by E. S. Nadal, N C, Aug
 Voltaire and England, by Mrs. Arthur Kennard, Nat R, Aug
 Volunteers: The National Rifle Association and the Volunteers, D. Cowie on, U S M, Aug
 Wadham, Bishop, of Ogdensburg, Rev. C. A. Walworth on, C W, July
 Wales:
 The Bisteddof, by W. W. Davies, Chaut, Aug
 Walford, Mrs., Portraits of, Str, July
 Walsh, John, Ir M, Aug
 War, Is It Inevitable, Col. Elsdale on, U S M, Aug
 Webster, J. R. Lowell on, Harp, Aug
 Wellhausen on the History of Israel, E R, July
 Wessex, Conversion of, Rev. T. S. Holmes on, E H, July
 West Indies, Lord Brassey on, J C I R, July
 Wharfedale Sketches, T B, Aug
 Wight, Isle of, E R, July
 Williams, Isaac, and the Oxford Movement, Ch Q, July
 Women:
 What Shall School Girls read? by Elizabeth Dawes, Ed. R L, July, Aug
 The Women in the Alliance Movement, Annie L. Diggs on, A, July
 Waste of Women's Intellectual Force, Mrs. Van Rensselaer on, F, July
 Why Women are Paid Less than Men, C. D. Wright on, F, July
 The Working Lady in London, by Miss March Phillips, F R, Aug
 Old Maids, Mary Hartler on, Vic, Aug
 Woman's Position in Law, by Mary A. Greene, Chaut, Aug
 Phases of Women's Life in Nanking, by H. L. Beebe, Chaut, Aug
 Wood-Carving, C F M, Aug
 World's Fair, see under Chicago
 Wreck-Raising, C J, Aug
 Yachting:
 English Racing Yachts, D. Kemp on, E I, Aug
 Zola, Emile,
 Zola as an Evolutionist, by Mme. Blazé de Burv, New R, Aug
 "La Débâcle," Geo. Moore on, F R, Aug

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Index to the Periodical Literature of the Year 1891 and Guide to the Magazines of the World, published at the office of the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS," has been received with unanimous approval by the Press and by librarians and literary men and women. Copies may still be had, in cloth gilt, price 5s. net.

THE
YOUNGER
MEMBERS
OF THE
CABINET.



RIGHT HON. HENRY FOWLER, M.P.,
PRESIDENT OF THE LOCAL
GOVERNMENT BOARD.



RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE, M.P.,
CHANCELLOR OF THE DUCHY OF
LANCASTER.



RIGHT HON. H. H.
ASQUITH, M.P.,
HOME SECRETARY.



RIGHT HON. A. H. DYKE ACLAND, M.P.,
VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE COMMITTEE OF COUNCIL ON
EDUCATION.



RIGHT HON. ARNOLD MORLEY, M.P.,
POSTMASTER-GENERAL.



VOL. VI.]

[No. 33.]

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *September 1st, 1892.*

WHILE England has been absorbed in the Cholera Cabinet making, the Continent has been preoccupied with the Cholera. This beneficent scourge appears to be making one of its periodical sanitary inspections of the world. Starting some months since in India, it crossed the mountains of the Khyber Pass, and after visiting Cabul and other Afghan cities, struck westward *via* Persia—where it was slaying 900 a day—Merv, Baku, and the Caspian, landing in Europe at Astrakhan. From Astrakhan it made the tour of Russia, where for some time past the official reports have recorded 5,000 cases a day, of which between forty and fifty per cent. terminated fatally: 75,000 Russians were slain by the cholera up to the middle of August. A few cases were reported in Paris, but the first serious outbreak in Western Europe took place in Hamburg, where during the last week in August from fifty to sixty deaths occurred daily. Hamburg is the great port of embarkation for the Russian Jews, who, fleeing from the Muscovite Pharaoh, first take ship at Hamburg for the Promised Land in the New World. As the most of these immigrants cross England from Grimsby to Liverpool, no sanitary precautions will suffice to keep out the Cholera.

The Sanitary Inspector of Nature. It sounds paradoxical, but it is true that the threatened visitation is a blessing in disguise. The Asiatic Cholera is the great Sanitary Inspector of Nature. He may be regarded as the author of modern sanitation, and whenever the zeal of the sanitarian burns low, the Cholera goes his rounds and revives the faith of mankind in measures of public health. There can be little doubt that the Cholera saves far more lives than the few

whom it sacrifices. There is hardly a capital in Europe which is not being made cleaner, sweeter, and therefore more habitable and healthy because of the threatened visitation. We are all putting our houses in order, clearing away our middens, emptying our cesspools, purifying our water supply, and generally waging a holy war against dirt and uncleanness. It is a striking illustration of the immense utility of sensationalism in the economy of the universe. The Cholera is really one of the least deadly of diseases if deadliness is to be computed by the numbers slain. Half-a-dozen other maladies slay, year in year out, ten men for one taken by the Cholera, but they do it in a quiet, stealthy, strictly non-sensational fashion. Hence they kill, and kill, and kill, and it does no good. But when the Cholera comes along it produces the maximum of sensation by the minimum expenditure of life, and does more good in its sensational tour of three months than all the other diseases do in as many years. It is no doubt due to their appreciation of this fact that the journalists exhaust their resources in striking headlines as if to get up a cholera panic. Otherwise their method of dealing with the cholera news would be murderously cruel.

Even in
Bokhara.

Everyone has heard the story of the Dervish who met the Cholera on the Desert and asked where it was bound. "To Damascus to slay 20,000 men." Meeting it again on returning, the Dervish said: "You rascal, you killed 100,000." "No," said the Cholera, "I only killed 20,000—fear killed the rest." That panic fear however is less deadly to-day, because it stirs up the sanitary inspectors, flushes the drains, and incurs expenditure which, save on

CHOLERA MAP OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

1849	1854	1866
53,293	20,097	14,378



REPRINTED FROM THE PALL MALL CHOLERA EXTRA,
Showing Number of Deaths from Cholera in different Sanitary Districts at each of the three Visitations,
1849, 1854, and 1866.

compulsion of Cholera, would never be sanctioned by parsimonious sanitary boards. M. Lessar, the brilliant Russian diplomatist and engineer, who for some time past has been the Resident at Bokhara, told me the other day that his Ameer had averted the visitation of Cholera by a vigorous sanitary reform, which has made Bokhara one of the cleanest cities in Central Asia. The Ameer wants to visit St. Petersburg. M. Lessar gave him a hint that he could not be received if Bokhara remained a reeking cess-pool, and forthwith the work of sanitation was begun. All the abbatoirs are now outside the city, and every morning all the night-soil is carried by asses into the country. Bokhara has not had a single case of Cholera, and the Ameer will be graciously received in St. Petersburg this autumn. It is an excellent illustration of the value of sanitation even in the most unlikely quarters. Unfortunately we have no equivalent to a longed-for trip to St. Petersburg with which to bribe our local Ameer into a display of sanitary activity. Nothing will do that short of the sudden and sensational slaughter of a certain number of ratepayers, and as this human sacrifice seems to be indispensable, it is a merciful arrangement that the work should be entrusted to a disease as rapid and decisive as the Cholera. It passes in about three weeks, and as its victims are seldom ill three days, there is at least no prolonged torture before death.

M. Lessar told me that there was not the least reason for anticipating any trouble about the Pamir dispute. The Govern-

ments can quarrel about the Pamir as they can quarrel about the cholera if they want to quarrel, but as they don't they won't. M. Lessar says it is sheer nonsense to imagine that any importance, strategic or otherwise, can be attached to a region in which no European troops can exist for six months of the year. The Pamir is the roof of Asia, and it is about as comfortable a place to occupy as the coping stone of a house-top. The real trouble in Central Asia—I am still quoting M. Lessar—is not to be sought in the lofty plateau of the uninhabitable Pamir, but on the Afghan frontier, across which hundreds and thousands of the Ameer's subjects are flying for safety into the Russian Empire. The Ameer is suppressing or trying to suppress a rebellion. The turbulent tribes who are related by race with Russian subjects across the border have been getting the worst of it, and hundreds of families have streamed over the frontier imploring the Russians to give them land on which to live. As the Russians have no land to spare, this kind of pauper immigration causes them

much uneasiness. They don't know exactly what to do with their unwelcome guests, and they are wishing, naturally enough, that Lord Lansdowne would tell the Ameer to let the tribes live in peace. Abdur Rahman, however, who is nourishing his gout in Scotch whisky at Cabul, appears to be in an ugly temper, and the proposed visit of Lord Roberts to Jellalabad is indefinitely postponed. The worst of it is that if we stop his subsidies, we virtually cut his throat, and it does not suit our book to throw Afghanistan once more into the throes of a civil war.

The task of bowing out the defeated Administration was accomplished with due constitutional formalities on August 11.

Mr. Asquith moved and Mr. Burt seconded an amendment to the Address to the Throne, which in polite language embodied the command the ruder representatives of our race would have expressed in the mono-



Weekly Freeman]

FIRED OUT.

[August 20, 1892.

AN IRISH VIEW OF THE VOTE OF NO CONFIDENCE.

syllable "Git!" The debate lasted three days, but it yielded nothing worth noting, save the speeches of Mr. Chamberlain on one side and Mr. Redmond on the other. Mr. Chamberlain, whose speech was one of the most incisive and effective ever delivered in Parliament, set forth with extraordinary lucidity and force the fixed determination of the mass of the British people never, under any pressure whatever, to concede to Ireland that full measure of colonial independence which Mr. Frederic Harrison declares to be the only solution of the question. As Mr. Chamberlain read out extract after extract from the speeches of Gladstonian Ministers, he made it abundantly clear even to the dullest understanding that any attempt to pass such a Home Rule Bill as Mr. Harrison demands would shatter the Gladstonian party to its base. Mr. Redmond, speaking as the representative of the extreme Nationalists, formulated his demands with a precision which left nothin'

to be desired. Mr. Gladstone was invited to declare—(1) that the 5,000 evicted tenants should be reinstated in their holdings; (2) that the dynamiters and Phoenix Park murderers should be set at liberty; (3) that the Home Rule Bill should establish an Irish



From the *Town Crier*,]

[August 13, 1892.

OLD BRER RABBIT GOES A RIDIN.

Parliament even more absolutely free to legislate than any Colonial Parliament. For the veto of the Crown, according to Mr. Redmond, must be exercised not on the advice of the Imperial Cabinet, but on that of the Irish Ministry. Mr. Gladstone replied more or less evasively. Mr. Asquith is to examine the claims of the dynamiters to release, the evicted tenants are to be considered, and, as for the Home Rule Bill, well, that will go as far in Mr. Redmond's direction as possible. After this there was nothing worth noting, beyond the tumult in which Mr. Chaplin closed the debate. The division showed the exact majority of forty against the Unionist Administration that had been returned by the constituencies, although 10 members were absent. The figures were 350 to 310, out of 670 members 660 being present.

In deference to that emphatic notice to quit, Lord Salisbury resigned, and the **Enter Mr. Gladstone.** Queen at once sent for Mr. Gladstone, who proceeded to form his fourth Administration. It was amid the brooding darkness of a coming storm that the newly-appointed Ministers crossed the Solent to take over the seals of office, and when the investiture was complete they recrossed the troubled water amid endless salvoes of thunder, while the livid lightning flashed incessantly around the steamer. In London, during the debate which preceded the fall of Lord Salisbury's Government, the sky became so dark that it was difficult for members, even in the middle of a mid-summer afternoon, to see without artificial light

across the floor of the House. It was a curious coincidence. Imagination is not a strong point with politicians; otherwise we should have had the Liberals borrowing from Milton the idea that the world, like Hell, grew darker at the frown of Sin and Death, whose kingdom was threatened by the advent of the new Government, while Conservatives would have seen in the sulphurous mirk

"A hue like that when some great painter dips

His pencil in the gloom of earthquake and eclipse,"

a grim presage of woe to come. But science has paralysed that kind of imagination, and the Gladstonians did not even claim the thunder peals as a royal salute from the skies, although some ingenious Unionist was clever enough to discover some mysterious connection between Mr. Gladstone's return to office and the eruption of Etna.

The only unpleasant incident connected **The Queen.** with the Cabinet-making, which went on the greater part of August, was the attempt made by some of Mr. Gladstone's entourage to saddle the Queen with responsibility for Mr. Labouchere's absence from the Administration. This was cowardly on their part, and as unconstitutional as it was untrue. Her Majesty has always acted in a strictly constitutional manner in those matters, and Mr. Gladstone could

have made Mr. Labouchere a Cabinet Minister if he pleased. But Mr. Gladstone did not please, and his familiars would have shown more regard both for his own reputation and the position of Her Majesty if they had boldly admitted that Mr. Gladstone was determined not to have Mr. Labouchere at

any price. The **From the *Pall Mall Budget*,]** [August 25, 1892
result of their **MR. LABOUCHERE'S VIEW OF THE SITUATION.**

meddling was that Mr. Labouchere, being led to believe the Queen vetoed his nomination, said so in plain, blunt terms, which compelled Mr. Gladstone to throw over his injudicious and inaccurate satellites



and to assume the entire responsibility for leaving the editor of *Truth* outside his Administration.

Mr. Gladstone did not want Mr. Labouchere, and when Mr. Gladstone

does not want anything he can always

conjure up any number of plausible reasons for

not getting it.

It can hardly be

said that he was

particularly

happy in finally

selecting the

ground upon

which he rested

his justification

for ignoring Mr.

Labouchere.

According to the

letter which he

wrote to the

member for

Northampton

he was unfit to

be recommended

as a Minister of

the Crown be-

cause he was

editor of *Truth*.

That in plain

English was the

gist of Mr. Glad-

stone's letter,

although it was

wrapped up in

the customary

Gladstonese of

the choicest kind.

Special circum-

stances, which

bore witness to

his energy and

influence, and

were in no de-

gree derogatory

to his personal

honour, never-

theless rendered it unfit to offer him office. That comes

very near saying that the journalist is disqualified as a

journalist from any place in the Administration. That

this is Mr. Gladstone's opinion seems to be confirmed

by the remarkable exclusion of Professor Stuart from

the Ministry. Professor Stuart has been a faithful

Abdiel, the *fidus* Achates of the Liberal Æneas. He

was in many respects admirably qualified to be Vice-

President of the Council. He had slaved for years

in the great work of reviving Liberalism in London.

But all this availed him not against the fact that

he was editor of the *Star*. For office in a Liberal

Administration

no editors need

apply. It is a

curious rule, not

very complimen-

tary either to

the editors or to

the Ministers.

All rumours to

the contrary not-

withstanding,

Mr. Gladstone

had a perfectly

free hand in

choosing his col-

leagues. Of

course Her

Majesty would

have objected to

the nomination

of the Tichborne

Claimant as

Home Secretary,

or to any propos-

al to give

office to Sir

Charles Dilke;

but as Mr. Glad-

stone is presum-

ably sane, there

was no need to

stipulate that he

should not make

appointments

that would have

been manifestly

mad. In the

"Character

Sketch" there is

sufficient said

about the new Cabinet; but it may be noted

here that neither Mr. Stansfeld, nor Professor

Stuart, nor the Aberdeens figure in the new

Administration. The conjunction of these names is

curious and suggestive. Let us hope that it may not

possess a sinister significance, testifying to what



LORD HOUGHTON, VICEROY OF IRELAND.

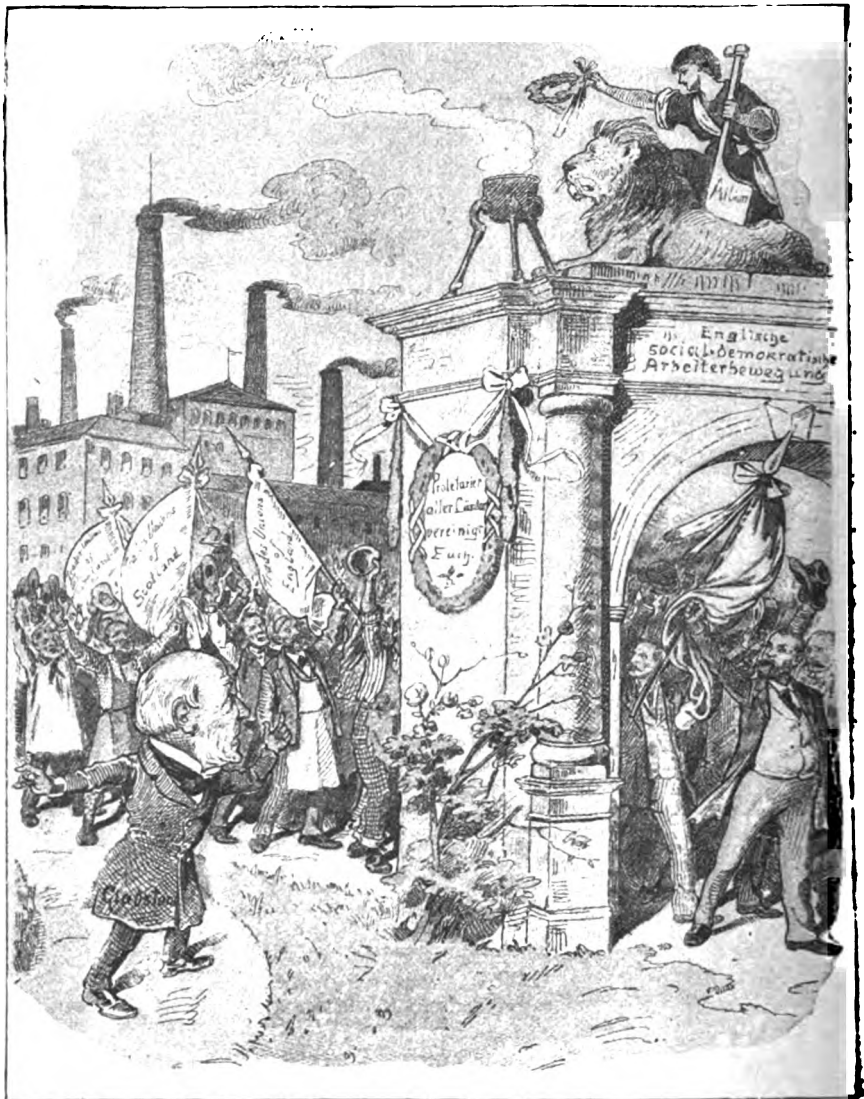
Canadian correspondent calls "the overpowering influence of that truculent condottieri, Sir W. Harcourt." The substitution of Lord Houghton for Lord Aberdeen as Viceroy of Ireland, can hardly be attributed to Mr. Gladstone.

Of the newly-appointed Ministers, Mr. Morley alone was seriously opposed.

Mr. Farmer Atkinson, the eccentric Wesleyan who sat for Boston in the late Parliament, compelled Sir W. Harcourt to re-register the solid Liberal vote at Derby, but Mr. Morley had to fight for his life. At the General Election Mr. Hamond, a gas-and-water Home Ruler who declared himself in favour of establishing a Parliament at Dublin as far back as 1874, was returned at the head of the poll with a majority of 3,000. As his 13,000 supporters were whipped up by the Unionists, although they were much more interested in Sunday drinking and fair trade than the fate of the Union, this was regarded as equivalent to a Unionist victory. Newcastle, it was asserted, by returning the Home Ruler, Mr. Hamond, as the colleague of the Home Ruler, Mr. Morley, had declared itself against Home Rule. To put this extraordinary assertion to the test, Mr. Morley's re-election was opposed, not by a Conservative Home Ruler, but by an out-and-out Unionist. The contest, which was fought out with immense enthusiasm, ended in a brilliant victory for Mr. Morley, who was returned at the head of the poll with 1,739 majority. The Tynesiders are staunch, and after having returned Home Rulers of one kind and another ever since 1874, they naturally refused to apostatise last month even at the bidding of the Great Apostate of the North.

A Bubble
Pricked.

Any doubt which may have crossed the mind as to the issue of the Newcastle election was dissipated when it was seen that Mr. Maltman Barry was organising the forces of independent labour. Mr. Maltman Barry is like the Banshee. He is only heard of when a disaster is about to overwhelm the party to which he is attached. For a time this bird of ill omen, with the aid of Mr. Champion, deluded a good many people into imagining that the so-called "independent Labour Party" was an imposing entity with the fate of elections in its hands. Mr. Ralli, the Unionist candidate, was



From *Der Wahre Jacob*.]

GLADSTONE: "Confound it, Burns! this is the way to the Liberal Camp and the Eight Hours Day."
BURNS: "Thanks, old fox; we can find out the way to the Eight Hours Day for ourselves."

[August 13, 1892.

induced to swallow the Eight Hours Bill, against which he had protested at the General Election when he stood for Gateshead; and as Mr. Morley stood as firm as a rock in his opposition to that measure, the Eight Hours men boasted insolently of certain victory. They came a pretty cropper at the poll. The so-called Independents bear about as much relation to the solid mass of the Labour vote as the blacklegs in a trade dispute bear to the Trades Unionists. A few more such exhibitions as this at Newcastle, and the Independents will be regarded as blacklegs by the Labour Party, which they are trying to use as the cat-paw of the Unionists. The tendency in that direction will be powerfully stimulated if, as seems not improbable, there should be a sudden change of view on the subject of the legislative restriction of hours of labour. The Lancashire operatives, it is true, have shown a disposition to adopt the Eight Hours cry, but it is too early to form any definite judgment as to the ultimate balance of working-class opinion on the subject. The London omnibus men, who secured by the aid of public sympathy a twelve hour day, are reported to have petitioned their directors seven times to be allowed to work longer hours in order to earn an extra shilling.

The Pope and the Reign of Money. After reading Mr. Keir Hardie's declaration that every man who lives on either rent or interest is the natural enemy of the workmen, it is refreshing to turn to the utterances of the Pope on the burning question of the hour. Leo XIII., interviewed last month by Madame Severine, for the *Figaro*, made a notable and characteristic declaration as to the attitude of the Catholic Church on the social question. As the interview was subsequently revised by Cardinal Rampolla it may be accepted as authentic. The Pope said many things about the error of persecution, which would have led some of his predecessors to send him to the Inquisition, and some things about the Jews which their historians will question. But the important word which he uttered was that in which he spoke of "the Reign of Money as the latest of the scourges of the world and of the Church." The exact words, as reported by Madame Severine, are as follows:—

"Finally, while the mission of the Church is to defend the weak, it is also her mission to protect herself against all attempts at oppression. And now, after so many other scourges, the reign of money has arrived—and, with a stern look in his eyes, the Pontiff added, 'it is attempted to subdue the Church and domineer over the people through money; neither the Church nor the

people will submit to that. I am with the weak, with the humble, with the disinherited—those who were loved by Our Lord.'"

Catholicism and Labour.

The great transformation for which Cardinal Manning worked and prayed so earnestly is in progress. The Pope has broken with the Royalists in France. If he were to undertake to lead mankind in the name of the Carpenter of Nazareth against those who abuse the power of wealth, liberty and justice would probably be safer in his hands than if the movement were left to the O'Donnells of America and the Keir Hardies of Britain. It is by such exploits, if at all, that there will be achieved the Catholicising of the English-speaking world, about which so much pious exultation was indulged in by the prophetic souls who gathered together last month to witness the first public ceremonial of the investiture with the Pallium which England has had since the Reformation. Men love those who help them, and if the Pope to-day were to take a vigorous initiative in securing for every worker, even on railways, post offices, and tramways, the right to one day's rest in seven, he would do better business for his Church than by any miracle. Human society needs a centre, the forces of progress need a leader, in the struggle for liberty and justice; we need an excommunicator—in other words the Comtists are quite right in declaring that the world would get on much better if it had a rational up-to-date Pope.

M. Zola at Lourdes.

It must be admitted also that there is a good deal more rationality about many of the features of the Roman Church which excite the special ire of the good Protestant than most people imagine. The researches of psychologists, the phenomena of hypnotism, the strange new science of psychometry, are bringing to light the foundations upon which many much-contested Catholic doctrines really rest. Psychometry gives a rational basis for the veneration of relics, and it is being discovered there is more to be said for prayers for the dead, pilgrimages, and many other elements of faith and practice which Protestants regard as most irrational. In proof of which we need go no further than point to the fact that M. Zola is to make the miracles of Lourdes the subject of his next romance, and that the great realist who has been on pilgrimage has been profoundly interested and moved by the cures which he saw wrought before the grotto. Speaking to an interviewer, he said:—

DIARY FOR AUGUST.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

July 30. Shoeburyness Artillery Volunteers Camp opened.

Aug. 1. Arrival of the German Emperor at Cowes.

Third Reading of the Franchise Bill in the Cape Legislative Assembly.

Conference at Oxford in connection with the Summer Meeting of University Extension Students.

Columbus fêtes at Huelva formally begun.

1. Race, off Cowes, for the Queen's Cup in the Royal Yacht Squadron Regatta.

Geographical Congress at Lille.

Judgment of the Privy Council in the case of the Bishop of Lincoln. Appeal against the decision of the Archbishop's Court dismissed.

Foresters' High Court at Ipswich.

3. Congress of the British Association opened and continued to August 10.

Action for assault brought against Duke of Rutland.

Appearance of Russian troops in the Pamirs.

Hazara rising in Afghanistan reported.

4. First section of the Merwede Canal opened.

Shelley Centenary Celebration at Horsham.

Murderous attack on two young ladies at Chislehurst.

Trial of the action against the Duke of Rutland concluded.

Judgment for the Defendant.

Cease of the Wesleyan Conference at Bradford.

Colliery Disaster at Dewsbury. Six killed.

5. Outbreak of Cholera at Moscow reported.

Convocation of Canterbury opened.

Naval Manœuvres. "War Declared."

Cease of the Foresters' High Court at Ipswich.

6. Prince Bismarck at Berlin.

Cholera reported to have broken out at Teheran.

Results of the recent departmental elections in France showing that the Republicans have gained 201 seats and lost thirteen, or a net gain of 188.

Congress at Washington adjourned till December.

7. Departure of the German Emperor from Cowes.

Centenary of the massacre of the Swiss Royal Guards at the Tuilleries in 1792 celebrated at Lucerne.

8. News of the defeat of the Sultan of Morocco's troops in an engagement with the Angaites.

Loss of Torpedo Boat 75 after a collision off the Maldens with another vessel.

Publication of correspondence respecting Sir C. Euan-Smith's Mission to Fez.

9. Revolt against the Ameer of Afghanistan reported to be serious.

Final judgment of the House of Lords re the sale of the Savernake Estates. The sale sanctioned.

New Ministry in Japan.

New Commercial Treaty between Austro-Hungary and Servia signed.

Liberal members entertained by the Liberation Society.

10. Resignation of Herr Herrfurth.

Details of the volcanic eruption at Sangir, Id., on June 7th published.

Steamer in collision off Heligoland; forty drowned.

Defeat of the Sultan of Morocco's troops.

Meeting of the Royal Botanic Society.

10. The *Barfleur* battle ship launched at Chatham.

11. Military operations begun in Dahomey. The *Marblehead*, new United States cruiser, launched at Boston.

Hostilities between the Red and Blue Squadrons concluded in Belfast Lough with the surrender of the Blue Squadron.

12. Cabinet Council, and resignation of the Ministry.

R-p rts of a disaster to M. Hodister's Mission in the Upper Congo confirmed. M. Hodister beheaded.

Meeting of the National Artillery Association at Shoeburyness concluded.

Grouse shooting commenced.

13. Interview of M. Stambuloff with the Sultan of Turkey.

16. Archbishop Vaughan invested with the Pallium at the Oratory.

New Ministry in Tasmania with Mr. Henry Dobson as Premier.

Marriage of the Duke of Devonshire with the Dowager-Duchess of Manchester.

Departure of Lord Zetland from Dublin.

Double execution at Newgate.

17. Further Ministerial appointments.

Model lodging-house burnt down at Tredegar; nine deaths.

18. Departure of the Hon. Edward Blake for Canada.

Great Fires at the Bear Hotel, Grindelwald, and at St. Stephan, Switzerland.

Earthquake shocks in South Wales.

Review of troops at Berlin by the Emperor.

19. Further correspondence respecting Sir C. Euan-Smith's Mission to Fez published.

First Cabinet Council of the New Government.

Miners at Coal Creek, Tennessee, were repulsed by Col. Anderson's troops, but under cover of a truce they made the Colonel a prisoner for a short time.

20. New Servian Ministry, with M. Avakumovitch as Premier.

Proclamation issued by President Harrison, imposing retaliatory tolls on Canadian vessels passing through American canals.

Railway Congress opened at St. Petersburg.

National Co-Operative Festival at the Crystal Palace.

Capture of Gibraltar smugglers at Rota.

Railway accident at Clapham Junction; one killed.

21. Resignation of the Argentine President.

Railway accident in Herault; five killed.

22. Lord Houghton and Mr. John Morley sworn in at Dublin.

Co-Operative Congress at the Crystal Palace opened.

Sir Lyon Playfair and Mr. Cyril Flower raised to the peerage.

Peace Congress at Berne opened and continued to August 27th.

Foresters' Fete at the Crystal Palace.

Cholera reported at Hamburg.

Congress of the Royal Archaeological Association opened at Cardiff.

Tailors' strike commenced.

23. Congress of Zoology opened at Moscow.

Pharmaceutical Congress opened at Edinburgh.

24. Outbreak of cholera reported at Antwerp.

The Ameer's Report on the recent fighting in the Panjirs published.

Cease of the Co-Operative Congress.

The Eight Hours Bill rejected by the Legislative Council of New Zealand.

The *Anglia* capsized in the Seilingsham Channel of the River Hooghly; fifteen lives lost.

Resolution passed by the British Medical Association admitting women as members.

25. News received of the taking of Takon, Dahomey, by the French.

Colliery accident at Yniscedwyn, Brecknock; six killed.

Termination of the pointmen's strike at Buffalo.

Bomb outrage at Trieste.

Sir Henry James's award received, re the dispute in the shoe trade at Leicester.

Meeting of the Currency Association at Calcutta.



From a photograph by

THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

[Van der Weyde.

13. Cholera officially announced at St. Petersburg.

Capture of Ciudad Bolivar by the insurgents in Venezuela.

Bruce Castle Park opened.

Cease of the University Extension meeting at Oxford.

14. The *Thracian* capsized off Port Erin; seventeen drowned.

Fire Brigade Congress inaugurated at Havre.

Resignation of the Marquis de Breteuil, member of the French Chamber.

Historical Fête at Antwerp.

15. Strike of Paris cab-drivers commenced.

Resignation of the Servian Ministry.

Alarming development of the labour troubles at Tracy, Idaho, and strike on the Lehigh Valley Railway commenced—serious outrages committed.

16. New Ministry formed with Mr. Gladstone as Premier.

16. Reported Dictatorship in Venezuela. Resolution dealing with Disestablishment in Wales passed by the North Wales Federation at Chas. er. Colliery explosion at Park Slip, Glamorgan; 110 lives lost. Cholera reported at Gravesend. Monument to Hoffmann von Fallersleben unveiled in Heligoland. Meeting of the Irish Unionist Alliance at Dublin.
27. Annual Meeting of the Navvies' and General Labourers' Union. The Philippopolis Exhibition opened by Prince Ferdinand. Special Cholera Committee for the Metropolitan Asylums Board.
29. Inter Parliamentary Conference on Arbitration at Berne. Railway accident at Brussels; one death. Defeat of the Angerite rebels by the Sultan of Morocco's troops near Taugier. Proclamation of the Cape Parliament. Monument to Alfred Krupp unveiled at Essen. Sheffield Unionists at Hatfield. The International Corn and Grain Market opened at Vienna. Annual Festival of the League of the Cross at the Crystal Palace. Circular Relating to Cholera Precautions issued by the Local Government Board to Sanitary Authorities.
30. Conclusion of the trial of the Marquis de Mores for homicide in a duel, and acquittal of the prisoner and the four seconds. New South Wales Parliament opened. Convention of the League of the Cross at Westminster.

CONGRESS OF EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY AT UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

- Aug. 1. Session opened. Prof. H. Sidgwick's Address. Papers by Dr. Alex. Bain and Prof. Ribot. 2. Papers and Discussions on Neurology and Psychophysics and Hypnotism and Cognitive Questions. Prof. Lombroso on the Sensibility of Women. Prof. Lloyd Morgan on Animal Intelligence. 4. Prof. Delboeuf on the Appreciation of Time by Somnambulists. Prof. Baldwin on Suggestion and Will.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT EDINBURGH.

- Aug 3. Congress opened. Sir Archibald Geikie, President, on the Theory of the Earth. 4. Sir Chas. W. Fremantle on Old Age Pensions. Prof. A. Schuster on Science. Prof. H. McLeod on a Uniform Set of Chemical Symbols. Prof. W. Rutherford on Colour Sense. Prof. James Geikie on the Geographical Development of Coast Lines. Mr. W. C. Unwin on the Methods and distribution of Mechanical Power. 5. The Prince of Monaco on the North Atlantic Current. Rev. W. Moore Ede on Old Age Pensions. Rev. T. W. Fowler on the Poor Law and Friendly Societies. Mr. Theodore Bent on the Ruins of Masabana-land. Prof. Milne Murray on Pedigrees. 6. Excursions to places of interest. Dr. T. S. Clouston and Prof. Benedict on Criminal Anthropology. Mr. L. L. Price on Adam Smith and Modern Economics. 7. Prof. Lodge on a National Physical Laboratory. Prof. McIntosh on the Scottish Fisheries in their Scientific Aspects, 1882-92. Prof. Struthers on the Articular Processes of the Vertebræ of the Gull. 9. Prof. Lodge on the Discharge of Electricity from Points. Dr. G. H. Bailey on the Impurities of Town Air. Prof. C. Lapworth on Geology as a Science. Lieut. H. C. Ingham-Brown on A Journey across the Veldt to Bulawayo, Africa. Dr. W. Cramond on Illegitimacy in Banffshire.

9. Dr. J. F. Sutherland on the Criminal Offender from an Economic Standpoint. 10. Prof. O. G. Knott on the Volume Effects of Magnetization. Mr. James Britten on Reform in Botanical Nomenclature. Meeting adjourned.

BY-ELECTIONS.

- Aug. 12. Finsbury (Holborn). Mr. Gainsford Bruce having been elevated to the Bench, Sir Chas. Hall (C) was elected unopposed. In 1885: (O) 4,047 (L) 2,473 Con. Majority 1,574 In 1886: (C) 3,651 (L) 1,950 Con. Majority 1,701 At a By-election, Nov. 29, 1886: (C) 4,393 (L) 3,433 Con. Majority 966

- In 1882: (C) ... 4,949 (Lab ur) ... 2,477 Con. Majority ... 2,472 23. Bury St. Edmunds. On the appointment of Lord Francis H. Grey to be a Civil Service Commissioner, Viscount Chelsea (C) was elected unopposed. In 1885: (O) 1,152 (L) 955 Con. majority 167 In 1886: (C) 1,135 (L) 800 Con. majority 335 In 1892: (C) ... 1,267 (L) ... 863 Con. majority ... 404

MINISTERIAL BY-ELECTIONS.

23. The following members of the new Government were nominated on their acceptance of office, and were returned unopposed: Mr. Henry H. Fowler, Wolverhampton (East). Mr. A. J. Mundella, Sheffield (Brightside). Sir Charles Russell, Hackney (South). Mr. G. J. Shaw-Lefevre, Bradford (Central). Mr. R. K. Causton, Southwark (West). Professor James Bryce, Aberdeen (South). Mr. G. Leveson-Gower, Stoke-on-Trent. Mr. W. M'Arthur, Cornwall (Mid). 24. The following members of the new Government were returned unopposed: Mr. Gladstone, Middlesbrough. Sir Geo. Trevelyan, Glasgow (Bridgeton). Mr. Arnold Morley, Nottinghamshire (East). Hon. C. R. Spencer, Northamptonshire (Mid). Mr. J. C. Rigby, Forfarshire.

- Derby: Sir W. Harcourt (L) ... 6,598 Mr. H. J. Farmer-Arkinson (C) ... 1,619 Lib. majority ... 4,899 In 1886: (L) 7,813 (L) 7,630 (O) 4,943 (Ind. L) 1,291 In 1886: (L) 6,571 (L) 6,431 (LU) 4,346 In 1892: (L) ... 7,517 (L) ... 7,389 (O) ... 5,546 (LU) ... 5,363

25. Returned unopposed: Mr. Asquith, Fife (East). Mr. A. H. D. Acland, Yorkshire (Rotherham). Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, Stirling Burghs. Mr. A. Acher, Elgin Burghs. Mr. J. B. Balfour, Clackmannan and Kinross.

- Newcastle-on-Tyne: Mr. John Morley (L.) ... 12,983 Mr. P. Rall (L.U.) ... 11,244 Lib. majority ... 1,739

- In 1885: (L) 10,499 (L) 10,129 (C) 9,500 Lib. majority on aggregate vote, ascertained by analysis or voting, 259 In 1886: (L) 10,631 (L) 10,172 (LU) 9,617 (O) 9,580 Lib. majority on aggregate vote, 606 At a by-election, Feb. 1886: (L) 11,110 (C) 8,449 Lib. majority 2,661 In 1892: (C) 13,823 (L) 10,905 (L) 10,686 Con. majority over defeated Lib. 3,134

26. Returned unopposed: Mr. Thos. Ellis, Merionethshire.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- July 31. Mr. W. O'Brien, at Mallow, on Home Rule. Aug. 1. Lord Halsbury, at the Victoria Institute, on Science and Religion. Mr. T. W. Russell, at Belfast, on an Ulster Sunday Closing Bill. 2. Mr. Keir Hardie, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Mr. John Morley and his seat. 3. Mr. Edmund Gosse, at Horsham, on Shelley. Mr. Blake, M.P., at the Eighty Club, on Home Rule. 6. Mr. T. B. Potter, Sir L. Playfair, and Sir W. Lawson, at the Cobden Club, on Free Trade. Mr. Illingworth, at the Holborn Restaurant, on the Lib. ration Movement. 10. Mr. E. W. Blake, at the Memorial Hall, on Home Rule. Mr. Keir Hardie, at Essex Street, on the Labour party. 12. Mr. Keir Hardie, at the Polytechnic, on the Temperance Question. 13. Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, in Victoria Park, on the results of the General Election. Mr. J. Collings, at Castle Cary, on the Political Situation. 14. Mr. Tom Mann, on the Dockers' Union. 17. Sir Chas. Russell, at Swincon, on the New Government, etc. Mr. Jos. Chamberlain and Mr. Matthews, at Birmingham, on the Political Situation, the Unionists, Ireland, etc. 20. Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on the Eight Hours Question, Home Rule, etc. 22. Mr. James Bryce, at Aberdeen, on the General Election, etc. Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on Mr. Atkinson's Candidature. Sir Charles Russell and Mr. J. H. Wilson, at Newcastle, on the Forthcoming Contest. 23. Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on the new Government. Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on the Political Contest. Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Newcastle, on Mr. Morley's Candidature. 24. Mr. John Dillon, at Dublin, on Home Rule. Mr. Acland, at Rotherham, on the new Government, etc. 25. The Duke of Devonshire, at Barrow-in-Furness, on Strikes. Lord Brassey, at St. Leonard's, on Colonisation. 27. Sir W. Hart-Dyke, at Darnford, on the General Election, etc. 29. Colonel Howard Vincent, at Hatfield, on the new Government. 31. Mr. Tom Mann, at Essex Street, on proposed re-organization of the Docks of London. Mr. J. Collings, at Netley, on the Rural Labourers.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- Aug. 4. Parliament opened.
 5. Swearing-in of thirty Peers.
 8. Queen's Speech read. Address in answer moved by Lord Denbigh, who made a eulogistic retrospect of the policy of the Salisbury Government. The motion was seconded by Lord Powis, and the debate was continued by Lords Kimberley, Cowper, Northbrook, Camperdown, Salisbury, and Herschell, and the Duke of Devonshire. Finally, the Address was agreed to.
 15. Resignation of the Salisbury Ministry formally announced.
 18. Prorogation of Parliament.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- Aug. 4. Parliament opened.
 Mr. Peel re-elected Speaker.
 5. Swearing-in of the Speaker, Privy Counsellors, and 353 private members.
 6. Swearing-in of 68 members.
 8. Swearing-in of Members resumed.
 The Queen's Speech read. Address in reply was moved by Mr. Barton, and seconded by Mr. W. H. Cross. Mr. Asquith moved, as an amendment, that the confidence of the House was not reposed in the Government; Mr. Burt seconded the amendment, and the debate was continued by Mr. Goschen, Mr. J. McCarthy, Mr. J. Collings, Mr. J. Redmond, and Viscount Wolmer.
 9. Debate on the Amendment to the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne resumed by Mr. Gladstone, and continued by Mr. Balfour, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Naoroji, Mr. Harrington, Col. Sanderson, and others.
 11. The debate on the amendment to the address was resumed by Mr. Jos. Chamberlain and continued by Mr. Martiney, Sir J. Lubbock, the Solicitor-General, Sir H. James, Mr. Chaplin, and others. On a division being taken, Mr. Asquith's amendment was carried by 350 against 310, and the House adjourned.
 18. First meeting of the new Government. Election writs issued and Parliament prorogued.

OBITUARY.

- July 29. Dr. Forbes Watson, 65.
 31. Count Alexander Hübner, 81.
 M. Teissierenc de Bort, Member of the French Senate, 78.
 Aug. 1. Earl Bathurst, 80.
 2. George Crump, British Vice-Consul in Philadelphia.
 Rev. John Wilder, 91.
 3. Archbishop Bonjean, of Colombo, 89.
 Gen. Count Frederick Brandenburg, 80.
 Prof. Leopold Müller, artist.
 Robert Glassby, sculptor.
 Countess Li.
 4. Sir John Gorrie, Chief Justice of Trinidad, 63.
 Rear-Adm. Louis Maudet, 74.
 Joseph Stevens, painter, 73.



THE LATE LORD SEABROOKE.
 (From a photograph by Fradelle and Young.)

6. A. de Courcelle, dramatist, 70.
 7. Sir Daniel Wilson, of Toronto, 76.
 9. Rev. Dr. James Elliott, 73.

10. Gen. Sir Chas. van Straubenzee, 79.
 14. Congressman Warwick.
 Baron Limnander de Nieuwenhove, composer 78.
 15. Gustave Bonfil, British Vice Consul at Cherbourg.
 16. Ex-Chief Justice May.
 Carlo Rota, Italian patriot.
 Armand Grouzien, composer, 52.
 Prebendary Walters, 69.
 17. L. de Wael, Burgomaster of Antwerp, 67.
 Jabez Bostwick, American millionaire.
 18. Duke of Manchester, 39.
 Mdme. Trebelli, singer, 54.
 Sir T. R. Hdrbridge, 78.
 J. Krsmanovics, Servian millionaire.
 19. Col. Henry Hume.
 Canon Jackson, 80.
 Thomas Linton, Public Prosecutor in Edinburgh City Police-Court.
 Rev. Henry R. Simon.
 Cardinal Landgrave Friedrich Fürst bier, of Olmütz, 79.
 20. Dr. Jas. Drysdale, 75.
 Felix Joseph, art connoisseur, 52.
 22. Rev. Edward Boucher James, 73.
 23. General da Fonseca, ex-President of Brazil, 58.
 Henry Graves, printer, 86.
 Col. Sir R. W. Harley, 64.
 24. Commander Hasenclever.
 25. Frank Attwells, Mayor of Reading.
 William Halliday, M.L.A., New South Wales.
 26. Prof. Henry Nettleship, 53.
 W. D. Walker, Kent agriculturist.
 Richard Jones, Sydney, 78.
 Lady Louisa E. Finch, 86.
 27. Baron Roger Seillière.
 Sir W. B. Buchanan Riddell, 82.
 30. Earl of Eglington and Winton, 51.
 31. George Wm. Curtis, 68.
 The following deaths are also announced:—
 John Taylor, artist; Joseph Stevens, artist, 72; Julius Huth, artist; Brisot de Warville, artist; Lieutenant Sidney Calmery, 59; George Holloway, 67; Sir Robert Harley; Col. L. B. Irwin; Hon. George Duhamel, 37; Countess Pepoli Tattini, granddaughter of Murat.

OUR PORTRAITS.—We are indebted to the courtesy of Messrs. Elliott and Fry for permission to reproduce their photographs of Mr. John Morley, Mr. H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. G. Shaw-Lefevre, and Mr. A. J. Mundella; to the Stereoscopic Company for Mr. H. H. Fowler (frontispiece), Mr. H. H. Asquith, and Mr. Arnold Morley (frontispiece); to Messrs. Fradelle and Young for Mr. H. H. Fowler; to Mr. A. Barsano for Mr. Henry Labouchere and Mr. A. H. Dyke Acland; to Messrs. Russell and Son for Professor Bryce; to Mr. Coc, of Norwich, for Professor Stuart; to Mr. Illingworth, of Ipswich, for Mr. Stansfeld, and to Mr. Adèle, of Vienna, for Mr. Arnold Morley.

Last month we should have stated that our portrait of Mr. S. Thackeray Bunce was reproduced from "Edgbastonia."

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From *Kladderadatsch*,]

July 24, 1892.

The Irish hope that after the Elections their desire for an Irish Parliament in Dublin will be fulfilled.



From *Moonshine*,]

[August 27, 1892.

OUR MASTER'S MASTER.

The British Lion—Mr. W. E. Gladstone.
His Trainer—Mr. Tim Healy.



From *Judy*,]

[August 17, 1892.

HARMONY—AT PRESENT.



From *Uk*,]

[August 19, 1892.

THE OLD ENGLISH HEN AT WORK.

Notwithstanding his weakness, the brave old man should succeed this time in hatching one or other of his favourite eggs.



From *Judy*,]

[August 3, 1892.

AT THE TOP OF THE POLL.
The G.O.M. in his Great Ladder Feat.



From *La Silhouette*.]

THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

[July 31, 1892.

Salisbury deposed . . . Gladstone holding the upper hand! Hurrah! for the "Grand Old Man."



From *Grip*.]

NOW FOR THE SUPREME EFFORT.

[July 23, 1892.

GLADSTONE: "I'm not so strong as I had hoped and expected to be, but the Job's got to be Done somehow!"



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

THE MODERN COLOSSUS.

[July 24, 1892.

Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji has bridged the great gulf between India and England by his patriotism and loyalty on the one hand, and by his patience and perseverance on the other.

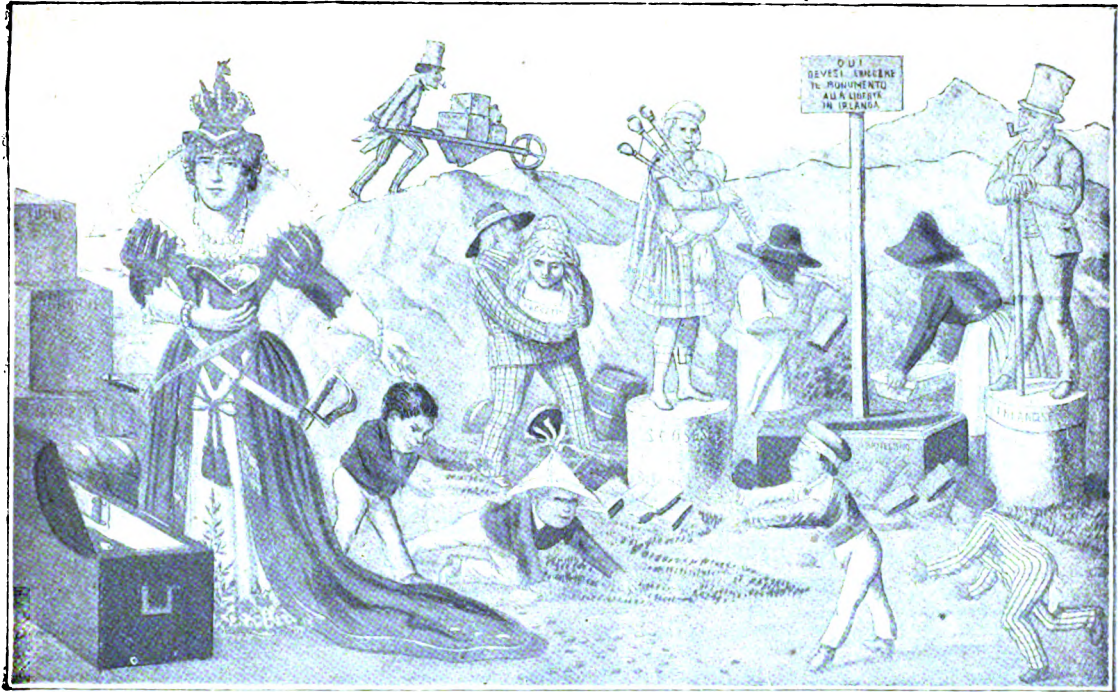


From *Grip*.]

AN OBJECT LESSON.

[July 23, 1892.

HARRISON (to Carnegie workman wounded by the Pinkerton rifle): "This is very sad, my friend, very; yet I trust you are dying in the faith that a high tariff really *does* protect the working man!"



From *Il Papagallo*.]

BEFORE THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1886.

[June 3, 1886.

"See what a lot of noisy fellows are joining with Mr. Gladstone to embarrass my empire. But it shall not happen, even if I have to spend millions by the dozen. I don't want obstacles. I wish that this road may be absolutely free."



From *Il Papagallo*.]

THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1892.

[July 30, 1892.

"See then, O intrepid Gladstone, what evils your journey along this road has produced. You have even troubled the quiet dreams of the Scotch."



From *Kladderaditsch*,]

[August 21, 1892.

THE LION AND THE UNICORN (German Version).

GLADSTONE: "Upper House, rejoice, we are coming! Gladly and Paddy! Once more, ye Muses, saddle me the winged steed, To ride into the old romantic land! How pleasantly the charming madness Plays about my unfettered bosom!"



From *Judy*,]

[August 10, 1892.

MR. TIM. HEALY

AS THE IMP OF MISCHIEF.



From *Il Papagallo*,]

[August 13, 1892.

BETWEEN HOME RULE AND THE UNION.

An old man was contended for by two lovers of very different ages. The old one pulled out his black hairs, and the young one his white. All their efforts were made in order that he might appear of their own age . . . until at last he was left altogether bald.

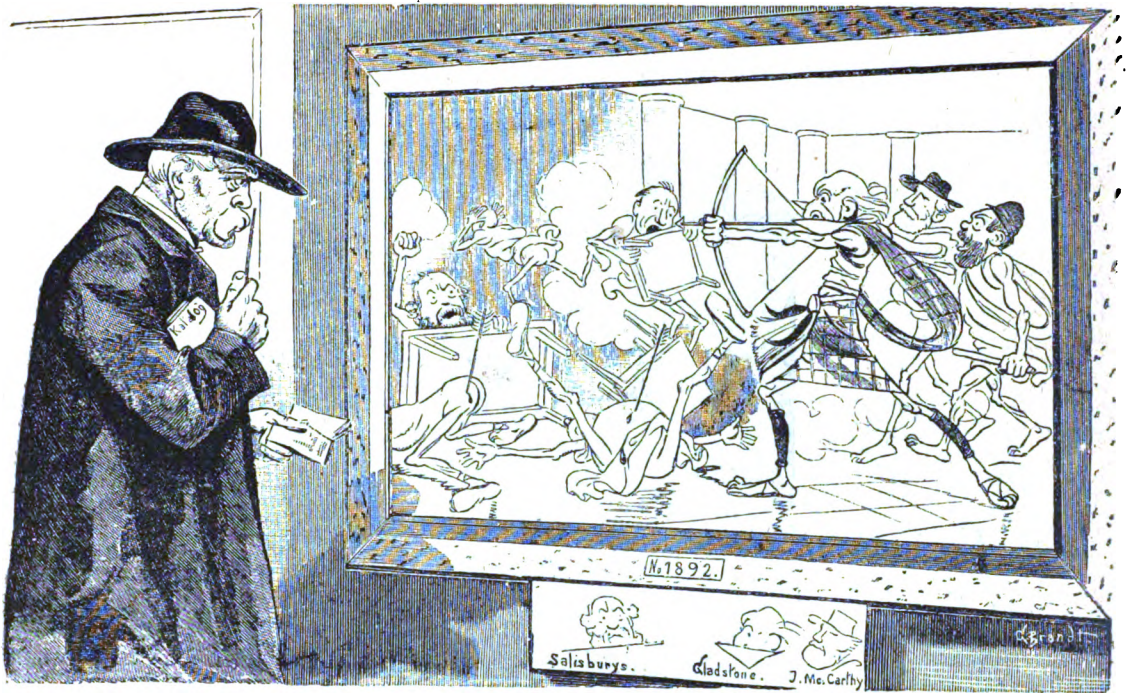


From *Le Grelot*,]

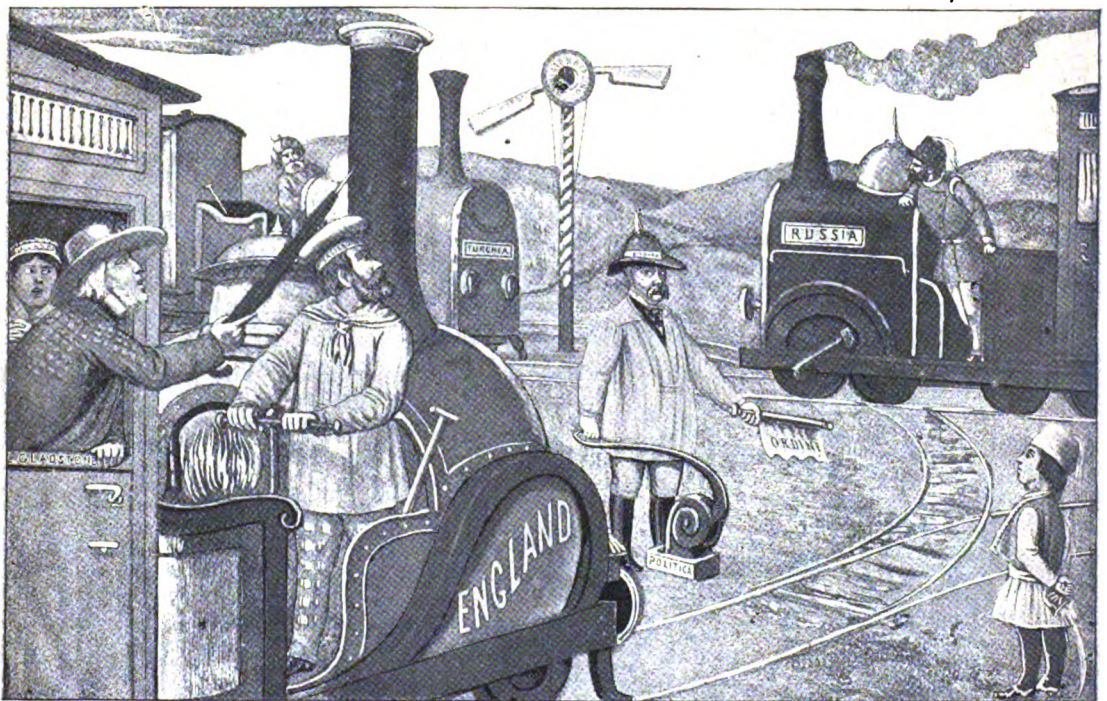
AN IDYLL.

[August 21, 1892.

FERRY: "If by an extraordinary coincidence, the Pop's policy and mine agree, where is the evil or the risk?"



From *Kladderadatsch*,] **THE RETURN OF ULYSSES: OR, THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.** [July 24, 1892.
 An old art critic does not find the action in this picture sufficiently life-like. He would treat the subject quite differently.



From *Il Papagallo*,] **AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN QUESTION.** [August 12, 1892.
 Quick, slacken your pace or there will be a collision. . . . It is true that Bismarck prevented collisions for fifteen years by continual attention; but we cannot always travel with equal safety. Other trains will pass and other and less skilful guards will not force the disaster.



From the Sydney Bulletin.

DIBBS, THE LONDON LION.

[July 2, 1892.]

THE STRIKE AT HOMESTEAD.

A good deal of nonsense has been written about the Homestead strike, but much the most sensible observations that I have seen so far were the comments of Dr. Albert Shaw in the *AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. In discussing the question of the struggle at Homestead, he pointed out that the Carnegie firm has the advantage of a charter, giving it privileges under the law of the State which it could not acquire by its own unaided exertions. No one could complain of injustice if, when any firm, employing a large number of men, were to apply for a charter, it were informed that a charter of corporation could only be obtained on condition that it pledged itself to refer all disputes otherwise insoluble to an impartial arbitrator. If they object to it, they can do without their charter. This, surely, is well within the



MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

right of the State to claim, and the power of the individual to concede.

Mr. J. B. Walker, writing in the *Cosmopolitan*, goes on rather another track, and indulges in some general observations which are more typical of the current or average opinion in the States than Dr. Shaw's sensible and practical suggestion. Mr. Walker says:—

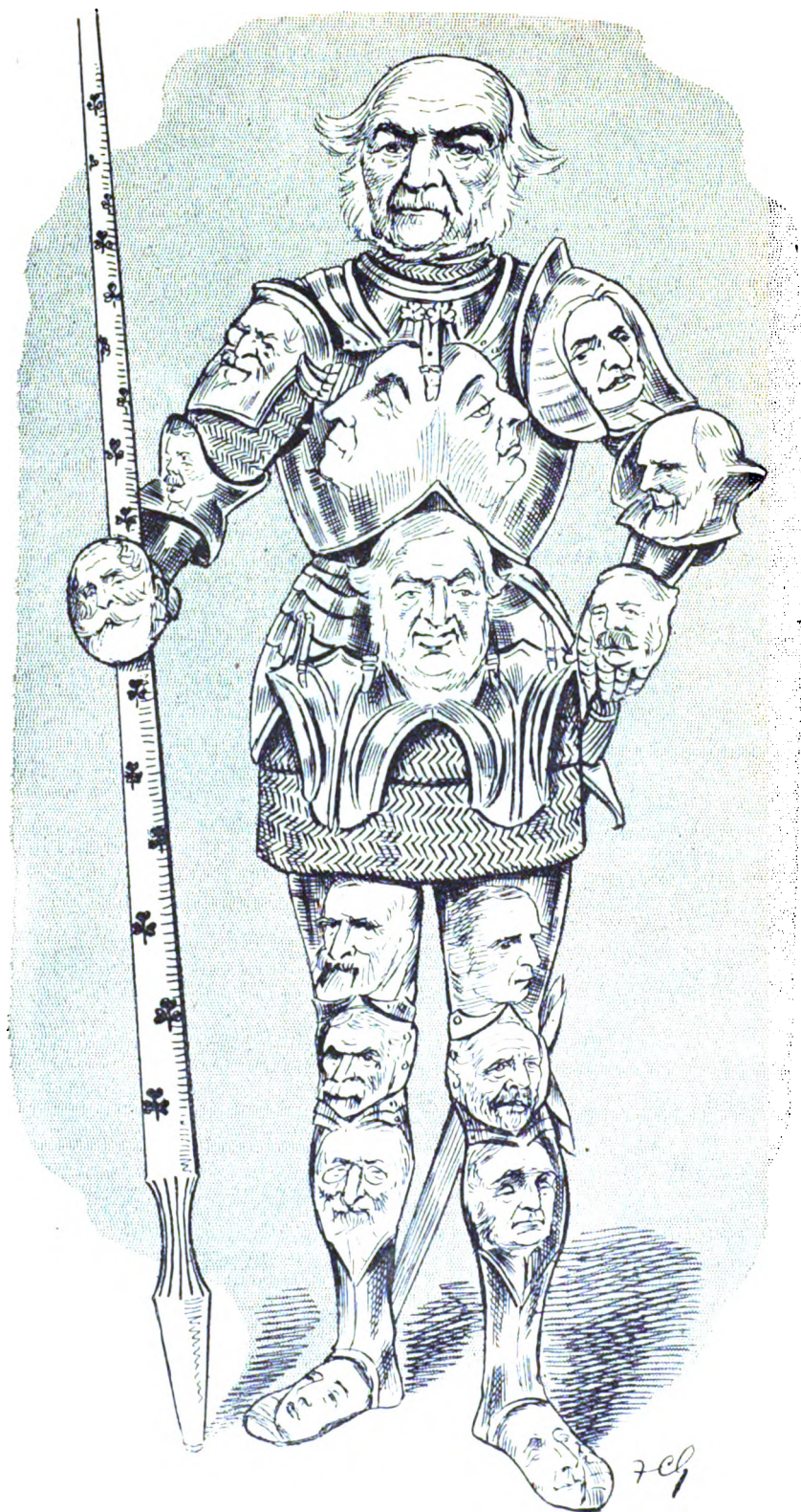
An affair like that at Homestead educates the public mind rapidly; more rapidly in a month than ten years of books and pamphlets. In the face of death men stop to think. What led to this? What does it mean? What is the remedy? And when the daily journal gives in one column the picture of Cluny Castle, or the magnificent pile from which the Lyttons have gone out to admit partner Phipps from the Homestead mills, and in another sketch showing the dead and dying upon the banks of the Monongahela, the contrast is so sharp that one draws a quick breath of discomfort, and even the most conservative, whose manhood is stronger than his love of dollars, admits that something is wrong.



MR. HENRY C. FRICK,
Chairman of the Carnegie Steel Company.



MR. HUGH 'D'ONNELL, OF HOMESTEAD,
Chairman of the Strikers' Advisory Committee.



THE FOURTH GLADSTONIAN ADMINISTRATION.

CHARACTER SKETCH: SEPTEMBER.

THE NEW CABINET.

I.—A COLLECTIVE PERSONALITY.

THERE is no personage of the month, there is only a Cabinet, and so perforce we take the Cabinet as the subject of our Character Sketch. It is not, after all, a very great departure from the old lines. After the curious evidence which psychological science has adduced to prove the multiplex character of the personality of the individual, it is not difficult to conceive of the Cabinet as a personality only a little more complex than that which is possessed by any of the subjects of our previous sketches. Each Cabinet is a distinct entity with a strongly marked personality of its own, although it is true that some Cabinets have been chiefly characterised by the absence of any character at all. They may not collectively have a body to be kicked, but, undoubtedly, if Schiller was right in proclaiming that history was the Day of Judgment, they have a soul to be damned. The capacity to will, which is the distinguishing characteristic of the soul of man, is also a distinctive characteristic of the Cabinet. We hear constantly the Cabinet met, the Cabinet considered, the Cabinet decided. And the ingenious may find another curious analogy between the collective Cabinet and the complex personality of man in that the operations of the mind in both are buried in impenetrable secrecy, and carried on so far as the outer world is concerned in profound silence. For the acts and deeds of the Cabinet the whole collective Cabinet is responsible. Probably in most cases, these are different and distinct from what the acts and deeds of any one of its members would have been, had he been free to act solely according to his own judgment. As a Cabinet it deliberates, as a Cabinet it decides, and as a Cabinet it will be judged.

Therefore, I make bold to make the subject of my Character Sketch no single member of the Cabinet, but rather the Cabinet as a whole. A new entity has been born into the world since our last number appeared, and to that new entity is committed for the next six months at least the absolute control of the policy and destinies of the greatest Empire upon which the sun has ever shone. It is thoroughly in keeping with the odd ways of our Constitution that the Cabinet, which governs everything, has no recognised place in our Constitutional machinery. Queen, Lords, and Commons—all these are duly recognised, and even Her Majesty's Privy Council, which may be said to exist only *in partibus*, has its appointed niche in the edifice of our Constitution; but the Cabinet, which is everything, and rules everything, is an anomalous and irregular outgrowth—a kind of illegitimate adjunct of the Constitution, which it nevertheless governs and controls.

Ten thousand years hence learned pundits will probably discover and demonstrate to their own satisfaction that the Cabinet was a generic or family name like Pharaoh, given to the supreme ruler of the British Empire during the half century during which the realm was nominally under the sway of Queen Victoria. Many a curious myth will grow up over these mysterious

Cabinets, who will in time come to be recognised as the husbands of the regnant Queen, to whom she hands over on her wedding-day all the attributes of sovereignty. Many ingenious and erudite speculations will be wasted upon the vexed question of the extreme mortality of Cabinets compared with the extreme longevity of their royal spouse. One school will imagine that the Queen was a Semiramis in her love of change, while another will attribute the short duration of the existence of Cabinets to the anger of the obscure but mighty Demos at the sterility which sets in with the fifth year of the life of the Cabinet. The frequent reappearance of the same name among the members of the Cabinet will be held to give support to the theory of reincarnation. 1892, for instance, will be held to be the fourth incarnation of the Gladstone Cabinet, and it is quite inconceivable how many fine theories will be spun in order to account for this extraordinary persistence of the same name among the descriptive titles of the Victorian Cabinets. The first, second, third, and fourth Gladstone Cabinets will come to be as the numbered dynasties of ancient Egypt, even if they do not undergo that further transformation which has overtaken many notable figures in history, and become metamorphosed into the central figure of a fairy tale.

The Cabinet is a personality of power. Wise it may not be. Strong it is, and must be, by the very nature of its existence. For it wields the strength of all English-speaking men, outside the American Republic. At its word the cannon roars along the deep. It makes a sign, and thousands of stalwart warriors march with beat of drum to death in African deserts or Asian jungles. At its command the purse strings of three hundred million subjects are unloosed, and their contents are at its disposition. Yet all this immense potentiality of strength may be as weakness if the heart of the Cabinet be faint or if it is of feeble mind. A Cabinet without a backbone, or a Cabinet of unstable mind—such monstrosities have not been unknown even in our time. What is the Cabinet like? What will be its character? Is it a Cabinet worthy of England, fit to bear rule in the land which Cromwell governed, capable of defending the empire of the seas which we have held since the dispersion of the Armada? Time will show. As yet we can only surmise, infer, and speculate. So now let us to our work of analysis.

II.—THE CABINET DISSECTED.

The Cabinet is almost exclusively of English and Scotch parentage. There is only one slight strain of Irish and no Welsh or colonial blood in its constitution. Yet it is supreme in Ireland and Wales, and over all colonial and imperial policy it has a sole and exclusive authority.

THE RELIGION OF THE CABINET.

It is a Protestant Cabinet: only one of its members, Lord Ripon, is a Catholic. The Lord Chancellor, although the son of a Nonconformist minister, is now a Churchman. Mr. Fowler is a Wesleyan. Mr. Arnold Morley is the son of the lay pope of Congregationalism. Mr. Bryce is a Presbyterian. Mr. Asquith and Mr. Mundella were

Congregationalists in their youth. Mr. Morley is outside all churches. It is a middle-aged Cabinet, the average age of all its members being fifty-six, so that it wants but fourteen years more to enable it to complete the allotted three-score years and ten. The Cabinet is living in wedlock, with the exception of its youngest members, Mr. Arnold Morley and Mr. A. D. Acland. Its family is not large. It can boast for the most part a liberal University education. Of its seventeen members, eight were educated at Oxford and six at Cambridge. It is literary in its tastes, and the list of its works would fill a page in this magazine.

ITS TRAVELS.

It has not been on the whole a much travelled Cabinet. Mr. Gladstone has never seen a great British colony or an American state. Lord Ripon has the distinction of having settled the Alabama Question in Washington, and of having raised the native question by the Ilbert Bill at Calcutta. Lord Rosebery has seen most of the civilised world, although being a young man he has never held office in the colonies. Mr. Bryce is almost equally at home in America as in England; and Lord Kimberley, in addition to having been on a Mission to Russia, has had the honour of having the capital of the diamond fields called after his name. Sir George Trevelyan began life in the Indian Civil Service. Mr. Mundella is cosmopolitan—an Italian by descent, who made his money by manufacturing in Germany, and his mark by philanthropic agitation in England, has seen America. Mr. Morley has also visited America; but Dr. Playfair, who may be described as the American of the last administration, is not in the new Cabinet.

ITS BIRTH AND WEALTH.

The Cabinet is four-sevenths aristocratic and thirteen-sevenths plebeian. This distinction, however, is somewhat arbitrary. The peers by birth are Lord Spencer, Lord Ripon, Lord Rosebery, and Lord Kimberley. Lord Herschell, although ennobled by elevation to the Woolsack, is of the Nonconformist middle class. On the other hand, Sir W. Harcourt, although not technically noble, is a descendant of the Plantagenets. One of the haughtiest men in the Cabinet is the new Postmaster, the son of the hosier and haberdasher of Wood Street. He is the representative of the plebeian plutocrats, as Lord Rosebery by marriage may be said to represent the titled variety of millionaire. Of the members of the Cabinet, five—Mr. Gladstone, Lord Spencer, Lord Rosebery, Lord Ripon, and Lord Kimberley—inherited wealth and estate to an extent which has freed them from any necessity to work for a living. Lord Herschell and Mr. Asquith made their living at the Bar. Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce made theirs by making books. Sir George Trevelyan is a hybrid between the country gentleman and the man of letters; while Sir W. Harcourt is another variety representing the country gentleman crossed with the lawyer and the University professor. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is a man of wealth and official experience. Mr. Acland is the son of a great squire, with a reputation as University man and philanthropist. There are only two members of the Cabinet who made their money in trade—Mr. Mundella, who makes ribbons, and Mr. Arnold Morley who sells them. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre is the country gentleman to whom official employment has been not only a career but a livelihood, and Mr. Fowler has the distinction of being almost the only solicitor who has ever been a Cabinet Minister.

ITS HOMOGENEITY.

The most important thing about a Cabinet is that it should be all of a piece. The last Cabinet was a unity.

Will the new Cabinet be the same? Will it be one and indivisible, or will it rather be a motley conglomeration of more or less antagonistic atoms? The Gladstone Cabinet of 1880-85 was virtually a three-headed monster. Mr. Gladstone, Lord Hartington, and Mr. Chamberlain represented three distinct sections, each with instincts and wills of their own which were from time to time in more or less sharp antagonism, with results that were in the last degree deplorable. The Salisbury Cabinet, after it had cast out the reckless and random Randolph, was a homogeneous entity, with one head, one heart, and one policy. The new Cabinet will be more homogeneous than the Cabinet of 1880-85, but its chief is less capable of mastery. He has only one interest left to bind him to public life. To be a Prime Minister you should have many.

THE CABINET GEOGRAPHICALLY DISTRIBUTED.

When we look at the localities which they represent, it is curious how diverse are their local connections. Mr. Gladstone, for instance, was born in Lancashire, lives in Wales, sits for a Scotch county, and is Prime Minister of the Crown in order to give Home Rule to Ireland. Mr. Morley, like Mr. Gladstone, was born in Lancashire, he lives in Chelsea, has been elected by Newcastle, and is Chief Secretary for Ireland. The Marquis of Ripon has his seat in Yorkshire, Lord Spencer in Northamptonshire, Lord Kimberley in Norfolk, while Lord Rosebery has residences and estates in Surrey, Buckingham, and Midlothian. Mr. Asquith is a Yorkshireman, who lives in London and sits for a Scotch county. Mr. Bryce hails from the North of Ireland, is returned by a constituency in the North of Scotland, and sits in the Cabinet as Chancellor of a Duchy in the North of England. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman has a house in London, a park in Kent, and a castle in Scotland. Sir W. Harcourt, who sits for Derby, has a seat at Malwood in the New Forest. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre lives in Kent, and sits for Bradford. Mr. Fowler lives near his constituents in the Midlands. Sir George Trevelyan is a Northumbrian squire, and a member for Glasgow. Mr. Mundella made his money in Nottingham, and sits for Sheffield. Mr. Arthur D. Acland, of Devonian stock, sits for Rotherham in Yorkshire; while Mr. Arnold Morley lives in London and represents Nottingham. These three last, like Mr. Morley, have no other residence but their London house.

A NORTH COUNTRY CABINET.

Twelve Ministers thus may be said to represent the following counties:—

Aberdeen.	Derby.
Glasgow.	Nottingham.
Stirling.	Wolverhampton.
East Fife, County.	Newcastle.
Midlothian "	Bradford.
	Sheffield.
	Yorkshire (Rotherham).

Thus five out of the twelve sit for Scotch seats, six for English towns, and one for an English county division. The English counties return one hundred and three Liberals to the House. Only one of these has a seat in the Cabinet, while the sixty-eight Liberal borough members have six representatives in the Cabinet. Yorkshire has three representatives, or four, counting in Lord Ripon. Lancashire has none, and London has none. Wales and Ireland are equally unrepresented, while Scotland has more Cabinet Ministers than all the rest of the United Kingdom, excluding Yorkshire. From north of the Humber come nine of the twelve

elected members of the Cabinet. The remaining three are all from the Midlands, Derby, Notts and Stafford having one each. No Cabinet Minister represents a constituency further south than Wolverhampton. If we take the Wash instead of the Humber as the dividing line, Mr. Fowler is the solitary elected representative of southern England in the Cabinet. The peers somewhat redress the balance, but not very much. Lord Rosebery and Lord Ripon bring the Scotch-Yorkshire contingent up to ten. Lord Herschell used to sit for Durham city, so that the North-country may be said to have twelve out of seventeen.

Contrast this with the Salisbury Cabinet. That also consisted of seventeen members, of whom only nine were members of the House of Commons. Of these, two represented London, one Middlesex, two Lincoln, one Warwickshire, one Gloucester, one Yorkshire, and one Lancashire. Thus only two members of the Salisbury Cabinet were elected by constituencies north of the Humber. The Salisbury Cabinet was a Southerner, the Gladstone Cabinet a Northerner. The new Cabinet represents the natural, necessary, and beneficent ascendancy which belongs of right to the North.

ITS PHYSIQUE.

Physically the Cabinet is robust—with exceptions. Mr. Gladstone is rather deaf, but as an athlete he could give Lord Salisbury long odds and beat him. Sir W. Harcourt's eyes are failing him, and his constitution is much less tough than it is bulky. Mr. Morley is a gouty subject, and Lord Rosebery suffers from insomnia. Lord Spencer is a master of the hounds, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is a stalwart, and most of the other members of the Cabinet could insure their lives without a premium in any life insurance office.

Philanthropy is strongly represented: Mr. Mundella and Mr. Acland, Mr. Morley, and Mr. Fowler, to say nothing of Lord Ripon and Mr. Gladstone, are all humanitarians of the best type. Labour has no direct representative, Mr. Burt not having been deemed worthy of Cabinet rank. The army and the navy, the shipping and the banking interests, are equally unrepresented. One half of Her Majesty's subjects are as usual without a spokesman, Mr. Stansfeld being shelled to make room for Mr. Arnold Morley. In good looks the Cabinet is at least equal to its predecessor. Mr. Gladstone has a more remarkable face than Lord Salisbury. Lord Herschell is no beauty, but he is more presentable than Lord Halsbury. Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, is much handsomer than Sir W. Harcourt. No member of the outgoing Cabinet possessed such a nose as Mr. Mundella, or so sleek and good-looking a gentleman-in-waiting as Mr. Arnold Morley. Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce, and Mr. Arthur Acland represent culture better than any three of their predecessors. Lord Spencer is a proper man, a very proper man, who may challenge comparison with any of his rivals; nor had the late Cabinet any one more venerable than Mr. Fowler or more youthful looking than Lord Rosebery.

ITS CAPACITY.

All these things are, however, but of the fringe. The supreme question is, not how the Cabinet looks, but how it will think and how it can debate. Of its thinking we may speak when we come to consider its component parts. Of its debating power, it may safely be said that it can more than hold its own. Mr. Gladstone can give Mr. Balfour long odds and beat him any day with one hand tied behind his back. Sir W. Harcourt can hold his own with the quarterstaff against Mr. Goschen. Mr. Morley is more powerful on the platform, if not in debate, than Sir M. Hicks-Beach. Mr. Asquith is much more

effective a debater than Mr. Matthews, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is much more powerful than Mr. Stanhope and Lord George Hamilton rolled into one. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Henry James, who were not in the late Cabinet, may be paired off against Mr. Sexton and Mr. Healy, who are equally outside the new Ministry, and although there may be a howl at the comparison for the rough-and-tumble-late-and-early work of the Commons, the Irishmen are probably more serviceable than the Liberal Unionist chiefs.

The Cabinet, therefore, has a heart, a tongue, and a brain. It now remains to pass in review its various members.

III.—THE MEMBERS OF THE CABINET.

MR. GLADSTONE.

First and foremost in our consideration of the character of the Cabinet comes the character of its head and its creator. This Cabinet is Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet.

The grey matter in the Ministerial brain has not admitted for a moment that it has not full and absolute control over all the nerves of the Cabinet down to the little toe of the left foot, in which our cartoonist, Mr. Gould, has appropriately located Mr. Arnold Morley, late Whip and now Postmaster-General. But the question of questions which all men are asking is how far that masterful brain will be able to dominate the extremities. How soon may we expect to see symptoms of those spasmodic twitchings and unregulated movements which tell of the emancipation of subordinate members from the magistral control of the brain? In other words, how long will Mr. Gladstone be Prime Minister and not merely Home Rule Bill framer? He has told us all that Home Rule is the one tie that binds him to public life. It is admittedly his dominating interest. It will probably absorb nine out of every ten minutes which he bestows to the consideration of political questions. But, although Home Rule may be a cause worthy of the supreme devotion of the supreme Minister, it is impossible to mount a whole Cabinet even upon the most sublime of one-legged hobby horses. A Cabinet is a society of fallible men above the average in strength of character, of all ages and sizes, and religions and politics, who are apt to degenerate into something very much like a servants' kitchen if the Prime Minister does not keep them well in hand. A Prime Minister needs to sit on the box and keep all the ribbons in one hand and the whip in the other. It never does for him to endeavour to concentrate all his attention upon even the leading horse in the team. What every one fears is that this is exactly what Mr. Gladstone will do. He breakfasts, lunches, dines, and sups off the eternal Irish stew, and the more he eats the more his appetite expands. The fear is that all his colleagues will take to going as they please, and with results that may easily be disastrous to the Ministerial coach.



RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

PRIME MINISTER OR IRISH MINISTER?

It is taken for granted that Mr. Gladstone, who is now eighty-three years of age, will not if he could and cannot if he would pay much attention to anything but the one question which he has made his own. This has always

been his characteristic, even before he passed four-score. In the summer of 1880, when the Turk had to be coerced and the Beaconsfieldian mess brought into something like order, it was difficult to get Mr. Gladstone to speak a word or spare a thought about Ireland. Now it is Ireland, Ireland all day long. Not even the palpable resemblance between Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square and the shooting at Mitchelstown could rouse him to take any but the most perfunctory interest in the question which was destined to help him to more seats in London than could have been won by Mitchelstown. One of Mr. Gladstone's secretaries told me some time ago that this was all a mistake, and that no one excelled Mr. Gladstone in keeping his weather-eye fixed upon all coming questions. It may be so, but if so, he dissembles it rarely. And when the question in hand is that of controlling a Cabinet of seventeen, this under-studying on the sly, as it were, is not much of a help. What is wanted is the consciousness of the leader's eye, the touch of the leader's hand, without which the Cabinet is apt to dissolve into a mere jumble of olices and cabals. Mr. Gladstone found mighty fault with Lord Salisbury on high constitutional grounds, for uniting in his own person the functions of Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. The union of offices was criticised by others on the more practical ground that the duties of the Foreign Secretary were so engrossing as to leave a man no time to keep his colleagues together and to discharge the humdrum but indispensable duties of Prime Minister. Mr. Gladstone is not Foreign Minister, but he is, to all intents and purposes, Irish Minister, with Mr. Morley as his Chief Secretary. And the Irish Minister who has to frame a great constitutional measure that is to be the first step to the federalisation of the Empire, will find it quite as engrossing as the transaction of the ordinary business of the Foreign Office in the piping times of peace. Mr. Gladstone, we take it, will of necessity concentrate his attention upon Ireland, and let his colleagues do their business in their own departments very much in their own way.

MR. STANSFELD.

It is this which gives such immense importance to the constitution of the Cabinet, to the allocation of the right offices to the right people, and here it must be admitted that, even his enemies themselves being judges, Mr. Gladstone has excelled himself. He has turned out a better Cabinet than any one believed to be possible—a better Cabinet, that is, in the sense of a safer Cabinet—and one that is less likely to make mischief or to play tricks. It is not perfect—that no doubt is true. It was a mistake, and a bad mistake, not



MR. STANSFELD.

to have retained the services of Mr. Stansfeld at the Local Government Board. Mr. Stansfeld, although over seventy, is one of the most loyal and most experienced of all ex-Ministers. He knows the subject, and he has thought out many questions of administrative reform upon which Mr. Fowler would be the first to admit he has hardly a conception. Above all, Mr. Stansfeld is a man of heroic moral courage, joined to the most absolute disinterestedness—and we shall not go many months before Mr. Gladstone will have cause to regret that he has exchanged new lamps for old. Mr. Fowler, of course,

was marked out for Cabinet rank, but no one, unless it was Mr. Arnold Morley himself, either wished or expected to find the late Whip in the Cabinet—so that it would not have been impossible to have made room for Mr. Fowler without expelling Mr. Stansfeld.

MR. LABOUCHERE.

With that exception, Mr. Gladstone has surpassed the expectations of his admirers, and confounded the



MR. LABOUCHERE.

lugubrious predictions of his enemies. It is sometimes said that Mr. Labouchere ought to have been in the Cabinet. But the Liberal Prospero knew better than to include his tricky Ariel in the Administration. Mr. Labouchere is a clever man, and a very much better man than he ever allows himself to appear, but he is not a colleague to be desired by an octogenarian statesman who wishes to be able to dream of Home Rule by night and by day without being awakened in the midst of his constitution-making visions by some brilliant mischief devised by the fertile ingenuity of the member for Northampton. This is so obvious that no one was surprised that Mr. Gladstone did not saddle himself with a colleague of whose escapades he must have stood in very sincere dismay. Mr. Labouchere has his own ideas on many subjects, and they are certainly not the ideas of Lord Rosebery. Had he been in the Cabinet there would probably have been either a crisis in six months or Mr. Gladstone would have had to lay aside his beloved Home Rule for a season in order to patch up some miserable compromise about Egypt or South Africa which would have satisfied no one and spoiled everything. Mr. Labouchere therefore remains the member for *Truth*, as Professor Stuart remains member for the *Star*. Mr. Gladstone seems to believe that a man who has a newspaper to console him has no need of a portfolio. In another direction Mr. Gladstone might with advantage have been a little bolder, but here also everything was subordinated to the desire to avoid friction, and to allow nothing to stand in the way of Home Rule. Mr. Burt, the first elected and the most respected of all workmen who ever took a seat in the House of Commons, instead of being in the Cabinet, has been relegated an under secretaryship. He ought to have been Minister for Labour, of Cabinet rank. But to make such a post would have been a new departure, it would have involved a special Act of Parliament to provide the salary of the new Minister, and as an octogenarian statesman, with one idea in his head, does not take kindly to suggestions of novelties, the Ministry of Labour, it is probable, will be left over to be created by the next Conservative Administration, which is already committed by Sir John Gorst to its establishment.



PROFESSOR STUART.

MR. GLADSTONE AS CABINET MAKER.

Having said so much by way of palliating the defects which some have pointed out in the new Cabinet, it is

necessary to say that even when all allowances have been made Mr. Gladstone has done well. Cabinet-making is difficult and disagreeable work. Mr. Gladstone has always said it was the only administrative duty which ever cost him a sleepless night. He was crippled in his choice by the refusal of the Irish members to take office and by the extremely small number of Liberal peers that were available.

Considerable difference of opinion exists as to whether Mr. Gladstone in constructing his last Cabinet has enjoyed altogether a free hand. Some say that Mr. Gladstone never before was so masterful and imperious, that he consulted nobody, and that there is considerable irritation in certain quarters in consequence. But others, especially those in the immediate Gladstone *entourage*, assert that the Prime Minister was obliged to pay more regard to the opinions of Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Morley than under other circumstances he would have paid to any of his colleagues. It is not for me to decide which is true. Perhaps both are true. There are obvious conveniences in having Mr. Spenlow behind the curtain to explain how it is that the obliging Mr. Jorkins cannot possibly accommodate his friends. But it may be taken for granted that, whatever deference Mr. Gladstone may have shown to Sir W. Harcourt's opinion in matters on which he was comparatively indifferent, he had his own way wherever he cared to have it. He may have sacrificed Lord Aberdeen, Mr. Stansfeld, and Professor Stuart to oblige Sir W. Harcourt: no amount of persuasion or pressure could induce him to offer office to Mr. Labouchere.

Mr. Gladstone's eye has almost recovered from the blow inflicted by the gingerbread thrown at him in Chester by a too enthusiastic admirer, but there is no recovery of his hearing. Deafness, as in the case of one of the early Russian chancellors, is sometimes a most convenient diplomatic resource. It is, however, rather an inconvenience in Cabinet. The Minister who possesses the ear of his chief by sitting next, his hearing ear has his colleagues at a disadvantage. Mr. Gladstone, who has not disdained to use spectacles to ward off the inconvenience of the applewoman's effusive affection, may perhaps astonish the House of Commons by coming down "wearing an ear-trumpet," after the fashion of Mr. Bramwell Booth. What a convenience it would have been if the Cardinal in the last year of his life would have resorted to that resource of civilisation! But unfortunately, while every one wears glasses when their sight grows dim, it is not considered the right thing to use an ear-trumpet when another sense gives out.

LORD ROSEBERY.

The only excitement of the recent Cabinet-making was that occasioned by the doubt about Lord Rosebery's return to the Foreign Office. Lord Rosebery, for a year past, has steadily declared that he was not going to return to office. Shortly after his wife's death he intimated to Mr. Gladstone his decision not to accept office if it should be offered. This resolution was based, so it was stated, exclusively upon private grounds. What those private reasons may have been no one as yet can divine. For Lord Rosebery, among other accomplishments, is a past master in the useful but uncommon art of keeping



LORD ROSEBERY.

his own counsel. He always spoke as if he were an outsider contemplating with intelligent interest the evolution of a great drama, in which he had no longer a personal share. When he talked in this way some scoffed, others shrugged their shoulders, while a few who believed him marvelled in sorrow. Why? they kept asking themselves. Why? Why? Why? But answer there was none.

THE CABAL OF THE COCK AND BULL.

But the great public, like nature, abhors a vacuum. Where there is a demand there is inevitably a supply. So as Lord Rosebery refused to enlighten the public as to the why and wherefore of his decision to resign, the wise and understanding public sets itself to invent reasons of its own. When savages are starving, they lessen the pangs of hunger by filling themselves with clods of clay. On this principle the *Times*, being unable to divine the real reason of Lord Rosebery's reluctance to assume office, invented the story of a cabal against him. If there was a Liberal majority of more than fifty, we were assured Lord Rosebery was to be dispensed with. The Foreign Office was to go to Lord Kimberley. The scuttlers and Little Englanders, with Mr. Labouchere at their head, were determined to stand no nonsense. Nay, to such fantastic lengths went the erratic imagination of Printing House Square, that Mr. Morley, of all men in the world, was indicated as one of the leaders in the intrigue against Lord Rosebery. All this was a mere cock-and-bull story. There was no intrigue. There was no cabal. Some of the men who were said to be scheming to get rid of Lord Rosebery were ready to do anything and everything to induce him to reconsider his decision to retire from public life. But Lord Rosebery was obdurate. He would not hearken to the appeals of his chief, to the entreaties of his former colleagues. More than once, in the very crisis of Cabinet-making, it was announced that he was not going to join the Ministry.

Lord Randolph Churchill, judging Lord Rosebery by himself, is said to have declared that it was only the coyness of the lady who loved to be wooed. Others who were nearer the truth attributed Lord Rosebery's reluctance to take office to insomnia, from which he has long been a victim. Others again imagined that Mr. Gladstone wanted Lord Rosebery to subordinate his views upon foreign policy to those with which the Foreign Secretary had little sympathy. There is no truth in this story. Where the truth actually lay no one, not even Lord Rosebery's intimates, appears to know. He has at least the honour of having added a worse than Asian mystery to the problems of politics.

WHY LORD ROSEBERY IS INDISPENSABLE.

In the end, however, Lord Rosebery was compelled to take office. By what method of compulsion, short of presenting a loaded revolver at his head, Mr. Gladstone succeeded in inducing Lord Rosebery to accept the Foreign Secretaryship is not known. The probability is that Mr. Gladstone would have failed if it had not been for the extraordinary pressure that was brought to bear upon the recalcitrant earl from all quarters. It is not too much to say that an absolute feeling of dismay pervaded the Liberal ranks when it was known that Lord Rosebery really meant what he said. There was hardly a Liberal member who did not feel that a Ministry without Lord Rosebery was a Ministry without a future. But the dismay of the party probably weighed with him less than the assurances which poured in upon him from sovereigns and statesmen who were better able than borough members to foresee the consequences of his

abstention. Two years ago I remember talking to a British ambassador at one of the most important Courts in Europe, as to the effect of a change of Ministry. He replied, "I think they have accepted the return of Mr. Gladstone as inevitable, but being assured that Lord Rosebery will be at the Foreign Office, they regard this with composure. But if by any misfortune Lord Rosebery did not go to the Foreign Office, I think we should have a very bad time." This was the universal opinion of British diplomacy. We have had six years of tranquillity. Europe has been at peace. That peace might at any moment be disturbed by accident or design. The situation was too serious for it to be safe for any one to play tricks. And to place at the British Foreign Office any Minister who might plausibly be believed to entertain the fantastic dream of an Anglo-French alliance, might have upset every calculation and plunged the Continent into the abyss of the incalculable and the unknown. So at last Lord Rosebery, having assisted in turning Lord Salisbury out, was bound by the consequences of his own act to help his Queen and his country to minimise the mischief that might otherwise have resulted from the change of Government.

THE COMING MAN.

When at last Lord Rosebery consented to waive his objections and subordinate his private inclinations to the imperative call of public duty, a great sigh of relief went up from all patriotic men. For Lord Rosebery stands for the Empire. The greatness and the honour of his country are to him even more important than scoring a point in the electioneering game. He understands also something of the permanent balance of forces in the outer world, and he realises, as some of his colleagues unfortunately do not, the importance of the colonies and of the navy, if Britain is to retain her position amongst the nations of the world. The net result of the indecision and delay has been to convince every one, perhaps even Lord Rosebery himself, that he is indispensable, and to mark him out as having the next best right to the Liberal Premiership. It is no doubt true that there are some who do not much admire a patriotism which needs to be driven almost at the point of the bayonet, or rather under the pressure of innumerable atmospheres, into the service of the Empire. But the net effect on the whole will be in his favour. Here, at least, is no office-seeker, no ambitious aspirant after place and power. Here is the man whom Britain cannot afford to spare, whom all the world outside Britain knows and trusts. Lord Rosebery, if he can but learn to sleep, issues from the crisis as the coming man.

MR. MORLEY.

The other indispensable Minister is Mr. Morley. Lord Rosebery is not more indispensable for foreign affairs than Mr. Morley is for the management of the Irish Nationalists. It is a strange paradox. No man in the whole Cabinet is less Irish than Mr. Morley. His sedate and sternly restrained temperament is as far removed from that of the excitable and imaginative Celts as the austere Cato was from the ancient Gauls. Mr. Morley has the sense of justice of the Puritan, the poise of the philosopher, and the severe taste of the literary precisian. Yet he and no other is the recognised leader and chosen



J. MORLEY.

representative of a party which idolised Mr. Parnell, and counts Mr. Tim Healy as one of its bright and shining lights. Mr. Morley has had no training in administration, yet he is universally declared to be indispensable for one of the greatest administrative posts in the service of the Crown, he is one of the few public men who have publicly and definitely broken with the orthodoxies of the Churches, and he is installed with the approbation of the Catholic hierarchy as the only acceptable ruler and governor of one of the most Catholic nations in Europe. The Irish movement is primarily nationalist, secondly agrarian, and, thirdly, religious. Mr. Morley has never been remarkable for his enthusiasm on behalf of nationalities, he is the hope and bulwark of the opponents of socialising experiments, and he has written harder things of the Catholic Church than any other public man except Mr. Gladstone. To add to this strange congeries of paradoxes, he has found his most persistent and rancorous opponent in the quondam Tribune of the North, the erstwhile devotee of nationality. Mr. Joseph Cowen, who in his youth was an apostle of Home Rule, but who is to-day the hope and the trust of every Tyneside Tory.

THE CONTEST AT NEWCASTLE.

Mr. Morley's electoral contests at Newcastle have constituted the most interesting episode in the election. After the infamy of the election for the Forest of Dean, there was no result that cast a greater slur upon the democracy of England than the return of Mr. Hamond at the head of the poll for Newcastle. It is nearly a quarter of a century since there was the stormy scene before the hustings at Sandhill, when Mr. Hamond in vain endeavoured to obtain a hearing. It was a curious chorus that drowned his voice. I was an apprentice boy on the Quayside, and I remember, as if it was yesterday, the salute of the unenfranchised. An odious scandal had come to light a short time before, and Mr. Hamond's appearance was hailed by a continuous angry howl of "Wife, wife, wife!"—the significance of which was well enough understood on the hustings. Mr. Hamond has ten times offered himself to the suffrage of his fellow citizens, and twice he has been successful. He is an old man now, but age has not abated his natural impudence, his supreme self-complacency, or the unfettered luxuriance of imagination which led him to invent the extraordinary fiction that Mr. Morley had promised to resign his seat if he did not get a majority of two thousand over his Unionist opponent. Mr. Hamond's majority of three thousand was a sore blow and a crushing disappointment. Mr. Morley, who is one of the most sensitive of men, felt it as a cruel discouragement. If the wife of your bosom, of whom you have been pardonably proud, were suddenly to elope with the vilest varlet in your scullery, even a philosopher might wince. Mr. Morley's discouragement was but momentary, and his second campaign was one of the finest and most brilliant in the whole Election. Mr. Cowen, in his most impassioned moments, never appealed more directly to the heart of the northern democracy than did Mr. Morley, when he opened the campaign after his appointment to the Irish Office. Seldom has any electoral reverse ever been more brilliantly retrieved. Mr. Hamond and Mr. Cowen between them have made Mr. Morley the first man in the party, after Mr. Gladstone. The conversion of a minority of 3,000 into a majority of 1,700 in the course of a few weeks, is one of those achievements of which a statesman may well be proud. Mr. Morley nailed his colours to the mast. He fought a straightforward, honest fight against a powerful and unscrupulous

combination, and after a struggle of unparalleled intensity he achieved a magnificent victory. Mr. Morley has won a seat for life, and it is difficult to know whether to congratulate Newcastle most upon that fact or upon the final quietus it has given Mr. Cowen.

MR. H. H. ASQUITH.

The great surprise of the Ministry was the selection of Mr. Asquith as Home Secretary. I remember a leader of



From a photograph by

H. H. ASQUITH, Q.C.

[Elliott and Fry.]

the House of Commons declaring once, in private, not in public, that any one could be Home Secretary, and that there was hardly any office where it was as safe to trust an untried man as the Home Office. Everything, he said, is admirably organised. All the work is done by the permanent officials. All that is needed in a Home Secretary is ordinary common sense and ability to express himself intelligibly in the House. It would really seem as if this theory were accepted by both political parties. Mr. Disraeli astonished every one when he pitchforked a Lancashire lawyer, in the shape of Mr. Richard Cross, into the Home Office in 1874. Lord Salisbury, acting on Lord Randolph's advice, selected Mr. Matthews as Home Secretary in 1886, immediately after his great forensic triumph in the Dilke Divorce Case; and now Mr. Gladstone has outdone both Mr. Disraeli and Lord Salisbury by making Mr. H. H. Asquith Home Secretary to the new Administration. Mr. Matthews did not turn out a particularly brilliant success, to put it mildly, while Sir Richard Cross achieved a tolerable reputation. Whether Mr. Asquith will be a success or a failure remains to be seen. That he is a smart man, almost a "drefful smart man," is universally admitted. But his promotion at a bound to one of the highest offices in the Cabinet, before he has even served his apprenticeship to administrative duties, is very audacious, and it is to be hoped that it may have the success of its audacity.

Mr. H. H. Asquith is the son of a Yorkshire Congregationalist, who has achieved a moderate reputation at the bar, where, until he became Home Secretary, he made a tolerable livelihood. In appearance he is a small edition of Mr. Chamberlain, whom he also resembles in one or two other respects. He is ambitious, he is persuasive, he married young, and he comes of Nonconformist and provincial stock. But Mr. Chamberlain has more force, more nerve, more fire, more enthusiasm than Mr. Asquith. There is as little colour in his face as there is

glow in his oratory. There is no more fire in him than there is in Lord Derby, whom he succeeds as the thin embodiment of incarnate common sense. Mr. Asquith is better cut out for a judge than a politician. He could do better in summing up a case for a jury than as a master in the arts of parliamentary debate. He is a demon for work, industrious, persevering, and foresighted. He is a man capable of planning out his life and taking his own course regardless of the warnings of friends and the lugubrious warnings of all the authorities. At the Bar he had all the qualities necessary for a great forensic success, except the total inability to rise, even for a few moments, into that exalted region from which a great advocate is able to sweep before him all the misgivings of a jury and melt the prejudices of the Court. He is a thin, pale-faced man, kindly-dispositioned enough, but with no glow in him. He is legal commonsense incarnate in the silk of a Q.C., acute, calm, cool, and critical.

I only heard him cross-examine once. Sir Charles Russell, who is always good to his juniors, handed over poor Mr. Macdonald of the *Times* to his tender mercies, and he discharged the duties of his position with the merciless precision of a Grand Inquisitor. He defended Mr. Cuninghame-Graham at the Old Bailey when the right of public meeting in Trafalgar Square had to be vindicated in the dock, but he has not figured conspicuously in the famous lawsuits of recent years. "Keep your eye on Asquith," Mr. George Lewis said to me five years ago, "he is certain to rise and rise high." Mr. Lewis is a rare judge of men, but even he was probably astonished at the rapidity of Mr. Asquith's promotion. On the other hand, a judge before whom Mr. Asquith has practised declares that while Asquith is good enough at an opening speech, he is not particularly able as a counsel. Success in the Courts is, however, no criterion as to success in the Commons. Mr. Gladstone thinks that Mr. Asquith is the man for the post. Mr. Fowler, it is believed, differs entirely from Mr. Gladstone in this matter; but Mr. Fowler's judgment is perhaps a little prejudiced.

In Parliament Mr. Asquith has made some dozen set speeches. He left the impression that he had carefully written them out, and then as carefully committed them, word by word, to a retentive and capacious memory. They were lucid presentations of his case, the sentences were compact and consecutive, and his voice arrested the ear of the House. These exertions, however, prove nothing as to his ability to hold his own in the rough and tumble of debate. Mr. Asquith's appointment is a great experiment. It may easily be a great failure.

Mr. Asquith will have many troublesome questions to face. The first is the demand for the amnesty of the dynamiters and Phoenix Park assassins. Mr. Gladstone has handed over to him the duty of reconsidering the sentences of these patriots, whose zeal carried them into murder—wholesale and retail. Another pressing question is that of Trafalgar Square. The Square is the historic gathering ground of London's democracy. It is London's open-air Town Hall. It has been closed to the people by brute force ever since Bloody Sunday, 1887. A meeting has already been summoned to celebrate in the Square the crime of November 13th. Mr. Asquith will have to decide whether to allow the meeting, or interdict it, or regulate it. The Square is in Mr. Shaw-Lefevre's department. Being the property of the Crown it is difficult to hand over the regulation to the County Council. In any case this cannot be done before November 13th. Mr. Asquith will have to decide what should be done. The true, perhaps the only policy, is to declare that the ultimate control of the Square will be transferred to the

County Council, but that the use of London's open-air Town Hall will be restored to the people of London, subject to certain specified simple but obvious regulations, framed in order to prevent the abuse of the privilege of public meetings or its monopoly by any single set or crowd of demonstrators. Behind these two questions stands the great subject of Prison Reform. Mr. Asquith will not face the outcry that would be raised against the one drastic measure which would refuse to allow any judge or magistrate to pass a sentence until he had himself done at least a week's hard labour as an ordinary criminal convict, special provision, of course, being made for subjecting the non-criminal judicial candidate to the ordinary prison treatment. But he may do much to make our prisons at once more humane and more severe by reducing long sentences, giving prisoners the option of the lash, and letting more outside humanising influence into the dim, dull precincts of the gaols. Mr. Asquith is not an enthusiast; he is not quite a genius; but he has very little trash in his mind, and he is not badly qualified to act as the supreme Court of Appeal in all hanging sentences.

MR. H. H. FOWLER.

Mr. Fowler was talked of as a possible Chancellor of the Exchequer and as a possible Home Secretary. Mr. Gladstone decided that he must be President of the Local Government Board. Mr. Fowler is reported to have made a wry face and hinted that he would have preferred the Home Office. Mr. Gladstone, however, had only the Local Government Board to give him. It was a case of that or nothing. Mr. Fowler preferred it to nothing, and that is all that can be said. But in reality it is a better post than either of those to which he aspired. The whole question of Poor Law



H. H. FOWLER.

Reform, the immense problem of District and Parish Councils, together with the settlement of the Temperance Question, all fall to the share of Mr. Fowler. If he wanted a place in which to be useful, the Local Government Board is worth both the others put together. Ill-natured gossip, however, asserts that Mr. Gladstone refused him the other posts in order to mark his condemnation of the "base compact" by virtue of which he had saved himself from a contest at Wolverhampton in return for a pledge to respect Mr. Chamberlain's political preserves. Be that as it may, the Ministerialists are well content to have Mr. Fowler where he is. Mr. Fowler will be a lucky man if the general estimate of his ability is as high this time twelve months as it is to-day. Mr. Bryce said of the Gladstonian majority that it was little, but that it was a fighter. That is just what Mr. Fowler is not. He is not little and he is not a fighter. He is a cautious canny man who prefers to attain his ends by arrangement rather than by swashbucklerism. The coming session will severely test the metal that is in him. He can stand up to the Tories well enough, for 'tis his nature to, but he is apt to get demoralised by a flank attack. "If ever I have to go tiger-hunting," said one of his colleagues on one occasion, "I will take care not to choose a Wesleyan solicitor as my sporting companion." As there will be a good deal of tiger-hunting in the new Parliament it is to be hoped Mr. Fowler will show more of the spirit of John Wesley than of the diplomatic

caution of the head of the firm of Fowler, Perks, and Company.

MR. ARTHUR ACLAND.

Mr. Arthur Acland has long been regarded as one of the coming young men. He is the son of Mr. Gladstone's old friend, Sir Thomas Acland, and Mr. Gladstone does not forget his old friends or his old friends' sons to the third and fourth generation. Lord Houghton, who is Viceroy of Ireland, is an old friend's son, and so is the Postmaster-General. But, as the Irishman says, even if he had never had a father, Mr. Arthur Acland would have deserved recognition. He is a philanthropist, an educationist, a co-operator, a university extensionist, and, in short, just the kind of man to form a committee of three with Mr. Mundella and Mr. Fowler to undertake in earnest the regeneration of rural England. As Vice President of the Council, he will have to try his hand at licking into shape the chaos of secondary education, and at endeavouring to bring some practical common sense into the practical instruction of the children of our villages. I have a kind of dream that Mr. Acland is destined to universalise the use of the magic lantern as an educational agent, but whether he does this or not, he can hardly fail to leave his mark impressed deeply on the education of the nation.



A. H. DYKE ACLAND.

MR. ARNOLD MORLEY.

Mr. Arnold Morley, the son of Mr. Samuel Morley, is Postmaster-General. He is a handsome bachelor, whose ambitions are more social than political or religious. His father was a kind of lay Nonconformist Pope. He was Liberal Whip and is part proprietor of the *Daily News*. No one expected to see him a Cabinet Minister, although the haughtiness of his manners would have prepared members to hear that he had been made a duke, or at least an archangel. As Postmaster he has got to establish penny postage throughout the English-speaking world, to decide that everything published periodically at intervals of a month is a newspaper, and as such entitled to be carried at newspaper rates, and generally to sit upon Sir Arthur Blackwood until he consents to bring England up to Mr. Henniker Heaton's ideal of a civilised postal community. Apart from the praiseworthy desire of pleasing Mr. John Morley by adding a namesake to the Cabinet, Mr. Gladstone's motives in making Mr. Arnold Morley a Minister are somewhat mixed. He is a Gladstonian ballast for one thing, and then again he adds one more to an unwieldy Cabinet. There is safety in numbers, quoth W. E. G.



ARNOLD MORLEY.

MR. JAMES BRYCE.

Another member who takes his seat in the Cabinet for the first time is Mr. James Bryce. There is only one thing to say about this, and that is that most people imagined he had been in the Cabinet before. He ought to have been, which is another matter. He was Under-

Secretary for Foreign Affairs in 1886, and he is now Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. The only Irishman in the Cabinet, he is an Ulsterman from the black north, the son of a Presbyterian divine. Mr. Bryce is cultured, travelled, philanthropic, and sensible. If he has one fault it is that he is just a trifle too superior and too well informed for anything but a professor's classroom. He is not sound on woman's suffrage, but he helped to amend the law by which a male Legislature deprived the mother of any right to the custody of her own offspring, and also to amend the equally chivalrous outcome of masculine domination, the law which made marriage equivalent to the robbery by the husband of all his wife's property, past, present, and to come. Mr. Bryce is almost as well known in the United States as in the United Kingdom. He has written the classic work on the American Commonwealth, and is equally at home on the Swiss Constitution and on the Alps. He does not excite as much enthusiasm as might be desired, but he is an eminently useful, trustworthy, public-spirited public man.



J. BRYCE.

THE FIGHTING SERVICES.

There is no need for any one to go through all the other members of the Cabinet. The most useful Cabinet



H. CAMPBELL BANNERMAN.

Minister, who may yet lead the House of Commons, is Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. He is one of the few Ministers who know the difference between a cavalry regiment and a protected cruiser, for interest in the services is not the leading characteristic of Liberal statesmen. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is rich and tough and capable. He is the Liberal W. H. Smith who is much cleverer than Mr. W. H. Smith. He ought to succeed Mr. Gladstone as leader of the House. If Sir W. Har-

court's eyes are not better he probably will. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman has only one fault. He is lethargic. A few crackers ignited under his coat-tail would do him good. If he could be induced to become a vegetarian and to read only one French novel a month he might depose the Duke of Cambridge, and become famous in history as the man who created the British Army. But, failing the crackers, and in the absence of personal ambition or patriotic self-abnegation, what is to be done?

Every one was delighted when it was known that Lord Spencer was the new First Lord of the Admiralty, and that delight was increased when it was known that Sir Edward Reed was not going to have any post in the Administration. Lord Spencer is an ideal English nobleman. A master of the hounds, the owner of Althorp, a trusted statesman, simple in his tastes, chivalrous in his character, the one man in the Cabinet whom every one respects and whom all who know him love.



LORD SPENCER.

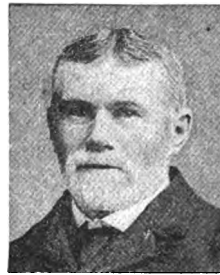
A modest, upright, fearless Englishman, he takes his place at the head of the great service in whose traditions he was reared, resolved that the fame of his forefathers shall suffer no diminution in his hands. He will have his work set, keeping up the fighting strength of the navy with Sir W. Harcourt at the exchequer. But Lord Spencer will do his duty. Mr. Caine would have been a more efficient and capable assistant than Sir Ughtred Shuttleworth, but the inexperience of the new political will help to make the staff at Whitehall more than ever sure of their ground.

THE COLONIES AND INDIA.

Lord Ripon goes to the Colonial Office, where he will miss Sir R. Herbert's kindly coaching, but where he will find an ample field for his energies. During his stay at the Colonial Office, Studley Royal should become the country-seat of colonial statesmen on a visit to this country, and a pilgrimage to Fountains Abbey one of the recognised duties of every Minister in the colonies. Lord Kimberley is established at the India Office. Mr. Gladstone is said to have declared that this peer is good in Council. If so, he obeys the precept to do good by stealth, for he certainly does not let his left hand know what his right hand doeth. He is industrious and a Gladstonian. He has got a capable lieutenant in Mr. G. W. Russell, who will find the representation of the interests of the Indian Empire in the House of Commons an odd change from the chairmanship of the Music-halls Committee of the County Council. The rapid fall in the value of the rupee will make the lives of these good men a burden unto them, a burden which, if they are wise, they will pass on with as little delay as possible to Sir W. Harcourt.

SOME OLD STAGERS.

Sir George Trevelyan, who wrecked the Home Rule Bill in 1886, is Secretary for Scotland in a Home Rule



SIR G. TREVELYAN, BART.



A. J. MUNDELLA.

Administration. Mr. Mundella is at the Board of Trade, determined, if possible, to develop his Under-Secretary, Mr. Burt, into Labour, and schemes of ap-principle of ar-the strikes and ourtime. Lord like Mr. Bryce, Nonconformist stored to his Keeper of the the Queen. sack he is the the right place. fevre is back Woods and



LORD HERSCHELL.

a Minister of full of great plying the bitration to locks - out of Herschell, who, is the son of a minister, is re-former place as Conscience of On the Wool-right man in Mr. Shaw-Le-again at the Forests, and

lastly, there is Sir W. Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, of whom nothing need be said, for in this



G. SHAW-LEFEVRE.



SIR W. HARCOURT.

Character Sketch we must only say good things of its subject.

SOME OUTSIDERS.

Sir Charles Russell has consented to sacrifice £7,000 a year in order to help the Prime Minister to give Home Rule to Ireland. That represents the difference between the fees of the Attorney-General and the average income of the leader of the Bar, the law officers of the Crown being now for the first time forbidden to take private business. If this rule is enforced Sir Charles will probably be the last leader of the Bar who will consent to be Attorney-General. That is the trouble which Sir Richard Webster brought upon the profession and upon the country by his fatuous folly in taking the brief of the *Times* against the Parnellites. Mr. Rigby is—is Mr. Rigby, Solicitor-General, whose fame is caviare to the general. Mr. Robert Reid and Mr. Lockwood are left out in the cold. Sir Horace Davey succumbed at Stock-



MR. RIGBY, Q.C.

ton, so that he is out of the running. Sir Edward Grey, the most promising of all the younger men, is Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Sir Edward, like Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, wants a spur. He is too happy in his domesticities and among his Northumbrian flower-beds to care for the dusty arena at Westminster. He is as able as he is unambitious, but the position he holds with enemies on his flank will impel him to



SIR E. GREY.

action. It is an ill wind that blows no one any good, and the Forest of Dean may congratulate itself upon having made the cause of the scuttlers from Egypt practically impossible owing to the odium excited by the man who, after breaking all his own pledges, thinks he has a mission to help the French to remind England of the promises under which we went to Egypt. Mr. Sydney Buxton and Sir Walter Foster are to have their chance: Mr. Buxton is Under-Secretary for the Colonies, and Sir Walter Foster is at the Local Government Board. Of the others nothing need be said except that Irishmen lament the non-return of the Aberdeens to the Castle. Lord Houghton may do well, but the Irish know nothing about him, and there is no Lady Houghton. A bachelor Viceroy is a one-legged monstrosity. It is understood

that the Aberdeens are going to Canada when Lord Stanley returns. Before their term of office expires the Dominion may be the pivot on which may turn the destinies of the Empire.

IN

CONCLUSION.

The Cabinet as a whole will not survive any accident to its head. Should Mr. Gladstone retire next year, the Cabinet would be reconstituted—possibly under Sir

W. Harcourt—but in any case nothing would be done until after another General Election. The prospect before this Administration is about as black as ever overshadowed any Government in times of profound peace. The Home Rule Bill, which is now in process of incubation, will, it is understood, have precedence over every other measure. The House of Lords will throw it out, and in so doing will be admittedly well within their constitutional and moral rights. Mr. Gladstone is not in a condition to raise a storm about this informal referendum. The Queen would not give him permission to flood the Upper House with new peers. There will be another appeal to the country upon Mr. Gladstone's Bill, but, possibly enough, without Mr. Gladstone to lead it. Of course, the unforeseen may always happen. But, humanly speaking, the odds seem heavy that after a year



From a photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

SYDNEY BUXTON.

or two in which everything will be sacrificed to Home Rule, another Cabinet will be formed which will be neither Gladstonian nor Liberal. Nevertheless, with this dreary prospect before it, the new Cabinet strides into the Imperial amphitheatre. If it wants a motto this



From a photograph by

GEORGE RUSSELL.

[Leonardi.]

perhaps will be most appropriate:—*Ave, Caesar! te moratūri salutamus!*

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

A NEW POLICY OF "THOROUGH."

BY A POSITIVIST STRAFFORD.

It used to be said long ago that Mr. Frederic Harrison would never be happy until he had got the guillotine established as a going concern in his back garden. That was so long ago, and Mr. Harrison has been so quiet for so many years, that the old joke lost much of its point.

THE GUILLOTINE IN THE BACK GARDEN.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for September, however, an article signed by Mr. Frederic Harrison, under the title of "How to Push Home Rule Home," recalls the memory of the time when the guillotine joke was invented. Mr. Harrison is one of the most incisive and slashing writers of English now living, and in this article in the *Fortnightly*, he has put forth all his strength. It is a characteristic performance full of go, dash, audacity—and nonsense. It is magnificent, but it is not politics. I should like to see Mr. Morley's face when he reads these pages, or to hear what Mr. Gladstone thinks of the heroics of his literary henchman. As an exercitation it is interesting; as a contribution to serious politics it can hardly be said to have any influence. The article would not have been so absurd—might, indeed, not have been absurd at all—if the result of the General Election had been what it was hoped it would be. As it is, it is about as rational as a demonstration of the ease with which the French could invade England, provided the Channel were suddenly to be converted into *terra-firma*.

WHAT IS MR. HARRISON'S "NATION"?

The gist of Mr. Harrison's article, which he expresses with all the splendid vigour which is his special characteristic as a writer, is that the Government, by the aid of its majority of forty, should rush the Home Rule Bill

through the House of Commons, and if the House of Commons dared to throw it out, Mr. Gladstone and the nation are to thunder at the House of Lords. "The nation"—that is the term Mr. Harrison uses—but what nation? To ask that question is to pierce with a needle the inflated windbag of Mr. Harrison's rhetoric. Mr.

Harrison is not so careless a writer as to use the term nation as a description of the people of the three or four nationalities who make up the United Kingdom. The only nation strong enough to end the House of Lords, or to thunder at the doors of the Upper Chamber, is the English nation. What then is the sense of proclaiming this nonsensical, this tremendous attack upon the House of Lords for voting in accordance with the declared wishes of the majority of the English electors, who, after all, we suppose, may be taken as representing the nation?

THE BOTTOM FACT OF THE VALUATION.

The simple fact is—and the sooner we face it the better—that it is no use talking of crusading against the House of Lords until the House of Commons puts itself in opposition to the wishes of the majority of the English people. If Mr. Gladstone had a majority of forty, or any majority at all from England, there might be some sense, although, even then,

there would not be very much, in Mr. Harrison's swagger. But when every one knows, and no one better than Mr. Harrison himself, that England has returned a solid majority of seventy-one members who are pledged to defend the Union and to support the House of Lords in throwing out the Home Rule Bill, is it not child's play to mount the high horse and talk as Mr. Harrison does of making a clean sweep of the Upper Chamber?

NO MAJORITY FOR COLONIAL HOME RULE.

Mr. Harrison's article is very interesting, and even



From a photograph by]

[Russell and Sons.

amusing reading, but any attempt to put it into practice would leave Mr. Gladstone without any majority in the House of Commons. For Mr. Harrison is an enthusiastic advocate of what may be called Colonial Home Rule, and Colonial Home Rule is the one thing which the present majority will never give to Ireland. If Mr. Harrison could convert the British electorate to what he considers the saving faith of the Positivist prophet, and convince them that the Empire is an evil thing, the dismemberment of which is one of the highest and holiest duties in which its citizens can be engaged, well and good! But the British electorate has not yet been converted to that saving faith, and any attempt to pass a Home Rule Bill on Mr. Harrison's lines would end not the House of Lords, but the Gladstone administration, as soon as the proposal was clearly before the House. For Mr. Harrison contemplates the ultimate exclusion of the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament, their immediate reduction by one-third, and he would deny to the Imperial advisers of the Crown any right to veto Irish legislation. Nothing short of Canadian or Australian Home Rule will content Mr. Harrison, but as neither Australia nor Canada contribute a penny piece to the Imperial exchequer, and as one of the indispensable conditions of any Home Rule Bill is that Ireland should continue to contribute to the Imperial exchequer as many millions per annum as may be amicably agreed upon as just in the Imperial Parliament, Colonial Home Rule can never be applied to Ireland.

THE A B C OF THE QUESTION.

All this is the very A B C of the question. Mr. Harrison says that the question of Home Rule has been finally and irrevocably settled. Never has there been in English History any political issue which has been so exhaustively fought out in the three corners of the kingdom. The whole adult male population have had the issue driven upon their minds, explained, argued out, and illustrated *ad usque nauseam*.

So he says. But there is one among the adult male population who does not seem to have mastered even the elementary facts of the situation, and that one person is none other than Mr. Frederic Harrison himself.

WHAT MR. HARRISON SAYS.

Having said this much by way of introduction, now let Mr. Harrison speak for himself. He begins by declaring that at last we have got down to a genuine Democratic Republic; the principle of Home Rule is finally and irrevocably settled, and we must no longer parley with those who choose to talk nonsense. The nation having, with infinite toil, decided a direct issue, will not stand any trifling. It must be distinctly understood that the rejection of the Home Rule Bill by the Peers will be followed by a Bill for the Superannuation of the House of Lords. The Upper Chamber, if it makes itself an insufferable nuisance, will crumble up like matchboard.

As a last resource, Mr. Gladstone could march a regiment of Life Guards into the House to take their seats as peers on the Ministerial side. The Crown would hesitate to sanction so violent a measure, but if the Crown were to hesitate, the Crown itself would be instantly menaced by public opinion. But the primary difficulty will not lie in the House of Lords, but in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone must take example from the London County Council, and use the closure as the French Revolutionists used the guillotine, which went always.

THE GAG FOR THE COMMONS.

Here is Mr. Harrison's new policy of Thorough:—

Give fair time to consider the new Bill: six weeks ought to

suffice. Give one full debate on principle—say four nights of six or seven hours each. Divide: and suffer no second debate on principle. In Committee allow two or three weeks as a maximum, using the Closure every hour; and if amendments multiply obstructively, closure them. It was done for Coercion, and it should be done for Home Rule—*fas est et ab hoste doceri*. Only it should be done far more drastically—fairly, honestly, but rigidly. Let it be understood that a fixed time—say three weeks as a maximum—be allowed for Committee. It will be necessary to fix a time limit for speeches in Committee. One debate, limited to two nights, for Bill as finally drafted. In this way it would pass before Easter. The conditions of despatch are these: rigid time limits for debates and separate speeches; constant, hourly resort to closure; no compromise or mangling of the original scheme, but the Bill, the whole Bill, and nothing but the Bill. Make it part of the Liberal Programme that rejection of the Bill will be instantly followed by a movement for the suppression of the Upper Chamber. Send the Bill back after rejection, without debate, and with new terms after each rejection. If need be, strike out of the Bill, after repeated rejection, such clauses as may be specially designed for the advantage of their friends. Make it clear that the *ultima ratio*, the creation of Peers, remains.

THE CROWN TO MADAME TUSSAUD'S.

There may be difficulties in the way, possibly in very high places, but Mr. Harrison is prepared to trample as with hobnailed boot upon all obstacles which impede the execution of his programme:—

We must one day get rid of the whole of the idiotic gold stick and court dress business—send them to Madame Tussaud's wax-work show; we must get rid of the whole of the courtier's fanfaronade—and with these we must be freed from the interminable prolixity of the "various stages," and the intricate pedantry of legislative process which invites obstruction and encourages chatter.

FIVE HUNDRED SWEEPS FOR THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House of Lords is to be compelled to surrender its veto in practice, and if the Crown will not elevate five hundred sweeps to the Peerage in case of need, the House of Commons must be prepared to refuse supplies, and arrest the machine of Government. And all this, be it remembered, in face of a solid English majority in the House of Commons in favour of the House of Lords!

The rest of Mr. Harrison's article is taken up with declamation as to the absolute necessity of conceding almost everything Mr. Redmond demanded. He thinks that the right of the Imperial Parliament to pass an Act to abrogate any particular Act, legislative or administrative, of the Irish Parliament is quite sufficient security to provide for any emergency, or to fully protect any subject of the Queen.

FREE SHOOTING FOR ULSTER.

As for the difficulties in Ireland, if Ulster objects, Mr. Harrison would remind that turbulent and braggart minority that there is in the Castle archives the famous order "Do not hesitate to shoot." Liberals, he says, will live to repent it if, having their heel placed on the Unionist neck, they take it up for mere howling until the work is done.

There! There is the policy of Thorough laid down by a swaggerer who is more like Bobadil than Strafford. Seriously speaking, if Mr. Harrison had been hired by Mr. Chamberlain to produce a pamphlet that would do the maximum amount of mischief to the Liberal cause, he could not have given him on any number of printed pages better value for his money than this deplorable outburst in the *Fortnightly Review*.

HOW TO SAVE THE EMPIRE. - I.

AN AMERICAN PRESCRIPTION.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, has a paper in the *Contemporary Review* for September, which affords much food for thought. For Dr. Shaw, being asked by Mr. Bunting to set forth in plain terms what is the American view of Home Rule and Federation, has done so in a way which will make most Britishers gasp. But it will do them good. It is an excellent thing to have so much plain truth bluntly stated. I wish I could quote the whole of this admirable paper; but I must confine myself to a few extracts, which, however, give a fair idea of the very drastic and unsparing criticisms of this American observer.

POOR JOHN BULL!

Dr. Shaw gives John Bull a piece of his mind without mincing his words. He says:—

I confess that if I were an Englishman I should not take much pride in the so-called "Empire" as it now exists; and I am very sure that any American if he were a British subject in any part of the Empire outside of the United Kingdom would think that the huge affair was on very pernicious lines. Your colonial and imperial system, measured by its easy possibilities, has been the most colossal of failures. And now, when the first step towards clearing the situation for entrance upon a large and worthy imperial policy is so simple, so safe, and so obvious, in its principles, the whole world looks on in amazement at the silly sophistries and the dense stupidities that do service as arguments against allowing the Irish people to manage purely Irish affairs in Ireland.

GO TO SCHOOL AT UNCLE SAM'S.

Dr. Shaw contrasts with the fatuous stupidity of the Britisher the far-seeing sagacity of the statesmen who founded the American Commonwealth. They based their union upon Home Rule, which is the secret of their cohesion.

The accident of territorial contiguity, let it be observed, is not the cement that binds together the parts of the American Republic. The cement is a product arising out of the intense affinity of the three principles of (1) perfect Home Rule in all matters of local concern; (2) perfect and indissoluble union in affairs of general or imperial concern; and (3) a universality of citizenship. The original States kept no hegemony, and manifested neither jealousy nor sense of superiority towards their colonies. When the test of war came the seceding States were conquered, and the Union was preserved. The British, or any European Government, would have held the subjugated region under military occupation, with some kind of colonial status, for at least a century. The region would have been Irelandised under Coercion Acts and military occupation. But Americans had faith enough in the principles of Federation and Home Rule to restore the recreant States, almost before the smoke had cleared from the battle-fields, to full authority as sovereign members of the Nation.

AND GIVE THEM THE CONTRACT TO SAVE YOU!

Dr. Shaw is an untrepid man. He sees what ought to be done and how it ought to be done. He says:—

If Americans were to take the contract for reorganising your British Empire they would lose no time in telegraphing

for the strong men of both Canadian parties; for Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Hofmeyr and the other empire-builders of South Africa; for the experienced and staunch politicians of the Australasian States, and for Englishmen everywhere who were actually engaged in maintaining British supremacy. After a conference, they would draw up certain tentative proposals and call an Imperial Convention to draft a final scheme of Federation. This scheme should provide for a true Imperial Parliament to take over from the existing local parliaments of the United Kingdom all imperial business. It would place the navy, the army, and the postal service upon an imperial basis. It would establish absolute Free Trade between all parts of the Empire, although it might allow certain parts to maintain differential tariffs against non-British countries. It would allow Ireland Home Rule as a matter of course—subject *not* to the United Kingdom, but to the British Empire.

SUPPOSE HE ANNEXES IRELAND!

As we shall not give Americans the contract to save the Empire, Dr. Shaw warns us that under our blind statesmanship—

Ireland itself might falter in its loyalty at some time of crisis. We do not want Ireland, yet obviously we could make her very comfortable and happy as a State in our Union. And in the nature of the thing it is not easy to see why the American flag might not float over the Emerald Island with as much propriety as the British flag in territories contiguous to our border. Moreover, there might be much moral justification for our reception of Ireland in the fact that we should at once give that community a place in a rational system of political organisation, and promote its general welfare and progress, whereas, without Home Rule, it must remain in a distraught condition. Our mission in Ireland would be the same as England professes in Egypt—to pacify, restore, and bless. But we could have no object in undertaking this necessarily expensive annexation of Ireland, except the welfare of humanity and the progress of the English-speaking communities of the world.

THE UNION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

Dr. Shaw does not conclude, however, without saying a kindly word of brotherly sympathy. We may, and no doubt are, both fools and blind, but we are English-speaking men for all that. So he tells us—

Blood is thicker than water. Most Americans are of British origin, and they are devotedly attached to ideas and possessions that are our common heritage. They rejoice in the exploits of a broad-visioned kinsman like Mr. Cecil Rhodes. They have the kindest interest in the development of the English civilisation of the Australian continent. They do not wish to see the dismemberment of the British Empire, and they would respect and admire the statesmanship of a leader in England who should attempt the real knitting together of that Empire. With such an Empire they would have no occasion for controversy. The frictions that have endangered the relations of Great Britain and America in recent years have grown out of the mischievously anomalous political situation of Canada. A unified imperial economic system might soon lead to a reciprocity treaty between the two English-speaking federations that would hasten the advent of the universal Free Trade that all intelligent Protectionists anticipate and desire.

So far Dr. Shaw. Now do not let any proud, impatient Briton sniff or storm or venture to ignore the significance of this very plain warning. It is but the latest repetition of the Cassandra-like prediction: "We must federate or perish." And the first step to the only possible federation is Home Rule!

HOW TO SAVE THE EMPIRE.—II.

SOME BRITISH SUGGESTIONS.

In the preceding article I have summarised what Dr. Shaw has to say on this question from the American standpoint. In the *Nineteenth Century* for September, a New Zealander and an Englishman give their ideas on the same subject.

A CHANCE FOR CANADA.

Sir Julius Vogel comes forward to suggest that Canada should take the initiative in summoning a Congress of the self-governing Colonies in order to elaborate a scheme for laying the foundations of a "Zollverein of the British Dominions." There are great and obvious difficulties which Sir Julius Vogel fully recognises, but he thinks that he can get round them by making the imposition of a bounty of 10 per cent. on all goods produced in British possessions on articles similar to those produced in the United Kingdom, i.e., he would give a 10 per cent. bounty to the Colonial producer of wool, grain, butter, cheese, and meat, but in order to meet the suggestion that this is subsidising colonial producers in order to compete with English farmers in the English markets, Sir Julius says:—

It is fair to consider that they are prejudiced to the total extent of the bonuses paid on these articles, and we suggest that such payment should be made, the total amount to be divided amongst all the producers in such manner as may be found most satisfactory.

He thinks that the bounty would amount to over five-and-a-quarter millions to-day, and that it would rise to over £8,000,000, one-third of which should be paid by the British Possessions, and two-thirds by the United Kingdom.

TO FREE TRADE VIA BOUNTIES.

By this means he thinks the way would be paved towards universal freedom of trade beyond all ports of the British Dominions. He says:—

We now come to the conditions which should accompany the agreement to make the payments recommended. We suggest as follows:—

1. The British possessions agree to impose an extra *ad valorem* import duty of ten per cent. on all foreign commodities of the same character as those imported from the United Kingdom.

2. Any of the bonuses described shall cease to be paid six months after the United Kingdom declares a ten per cent. differential duty on any of the commodities subject to such bonuses coming from foreign countries. Thus, for example, whenever the increased production of the British possessions made it safe to place a ten per cent. duty on grain from foreign countries the proposed bonus on grain would cease.

3. On three years' notice (issued not sooner than seven years from the date of the bonuses coming into operation, and not later than eighteen years) that the United Kingdom will impose not less than a ten per cent. duty on all foreign commodities, the British possessions and the United Kingdom will agree to an exchange, free of customs duties, of all commodities of their own production or manufacture. The British possessions are also to impose a duty on foreign commodities of not less than ten per cent., but to be at liberty as well as the United Kingdom to make the duty on foreign commodities larger than ten per cent.

With these exceptions, if any, within twenty-one years—probably much earlier—there would be a complete Zollverein within the British dominions. It may be added that the various customs departments would have no difficulty whatever in carrying out the details of the scheme.

It cannot be denied that, as far as the United Kingdom is concerned, these provisions will confer prodigious benefits. They will largely increase the demand for the manufactures

of the mother country; they will give an impetus to British trade and British shipping at a time when both are threatened by the increasing hostility of foreign countries. The power to go beyond the 10 per cent. duties will be a formidable weapon in the way of repressing foreign unfriendliness, a weapon the want of which the ablest British statesmen have lamented.

AN ANGLO-SAXON OLYMPIAD.

The Englishman is Mr. Astley Cooper, who develops his scheme from "An Anglo-Saxon Olympiad." I am delighted to see that Mr. Cooper has amended his scheme so as to improve the Americans. His Olympiad invites the Americans of the United States, and they are coming in. Nothing has struck him so much as the constantly recurring expression of belief that, in the athletic section of the scheme is an opportunity for a further extension of friendship to the United States.

In America as well as here and in the colonies it is being much discussed, and that those who favour it are bracing themselves to mount the difficulties previous to its practical realisation. I am fairly astonished at the strong latent desire which evidently exists amongst representative men at home, in the colonies, and in the United States to strengthen the bonds of friendship between English-speaking men resident within the British Empire and in America.

The scheme as originally designed, was divided into three sections—industrial, intellectual, and athletic. The two first sections were sketched with the Imperial Institute very much in view, and I hope that when that organisation gets into good working order the executive authorities there will make their own the suggestion for a small, business-like exhibition to be held every four years, during which scientific, commercial, and industrial conferences might be held among representatives of the Empire. The results of their deliberations might be summarised and sent to all parts of the Empire as a record of progress, and containing hints for future development. I also suggested that it would be desirable, if possible, that representatives of labour from the colonies should come to England at those times, and have organised opportunities put within their reach to see the wonderful greatness of England in all directions of industrial thought and work.

Under the culture section of the scheme is suggested the foundation of national or imperial scholarships (there are none in existence yet) of science, art, literature, history, and technical education, to be held for four years, open to all enfranchised subjects of the Queen and their families, and the examinations for them to be held simultaneously in different parts of the Empire—say London, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Ottawa, Toronto, Cape Town, Barbados, etc.

If, contemporaneously with this festival, carefully selected bodies of men representing the military and naval resources of the Empire, especially India, could be gathered together, an instructive mutual lesson might be given.

So much, then, for the general outline of this proposed festival, during which a consultative and informal council of the race should take place, for there are many questions upon which the common council of the race might be of great service and help to avoid many unnecessary difficulties, long since solved by one but novel to another section of the race. If worked in a proper way, the proposed festival would attract a large number of leading men to the mother country, and the result of their deliberations and discussions might be put in some formal shape.

So far Mr. Astley Cooper, and I heartily wish him God speed in the excellent work he has taken in hand. But unless I am mistaken, the first Anglo-Saxon Olympiad of the English-speaking race will be held at Chicago next year. At any rate, if it is not, our American cousins must have lost much of the smartness which has hitherto been a distinguishing characteristic of the race.

WOMEN'S WORK IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

By A FRENCH CRITIC.

UNDER the above title, and in the *Revue des deux Mondes* for July 1st, the Comte d'Haussonville has reviewed the results of our own Labour Commission and the Reports of the American Labour Bureau, making comparisons with the actual state of things in France. He speaks very highly of the system of investigation adopted in the United States:—

THE AMERICAN LABOUR BUREAU.

This method is absolutely different from that employed in France when the Government undertook, some years ago, to draw up a statistical table of wages. The Labour Bureau did not send to the municipal authorities of every town or village a printed form, to be filled up more or less conscientiously, or perhaps, not at all. They did not then add up the total of the figures obtained (the greater number being inaccurate), nor divide them into three or four classes of industries and then strike averages which, in the majority of cases, by no means corresponded with the facts. Finally, they did not collect all these figures into one table, divided according to industries and departments, whose dry columns are very hard reading, and have not even the merit of their apparent exactitude. The Labour Commissioner of the United States, Mr. Carroll Wright—a man of first-rate qualifications—has proceeded quite otherwise. He has inspired himself by the monograph method, inaugurated and made known by the illustrious Le Play (which, taking individuals instead of figures, obtains results at once more interesting and more accurate); adapting it, by extension and generalisation, to his own purposes.

WORKING GIRLS NOT WORKING WOMEN.

M. d'Haussonville then goes on to give in full the details and results of the enquiry, which need not be quoted at length. In summing up, he takes a very favourable view of the position of working women in the United States. The currency of the term "working girl," according to him, points to a very happy circumstance, viz., that married women are not, as a rule, obliged to go out to work, the normal salary of the husband being sufficient to support a family. "This is the privilege of young countries, where labour is dear, and the first necessities of life still cheap. Thus the painful questions raised by the employment of women in industrial pursuits, are solved at once—or rather, they never arise. Happier than the French working-woman, the American is not forced to leave her husband in the morning, and not see him again till evening—to leave her home at daybreak with the fire unlighted, and return at night, with scarcely strength enough left to prepare the family meal. Above all, she does not find herself reduced to the painful necessity of entrusting her infant to charitable or mercenary hands—of leaving it ill, and seeing it again in a dying state. She escapes all these sufferings and anxieties, which are the common lot of the French *ouvrier*. Happy, thrice happy, the individuals and nations who are twenty years old!"

LODGINGS FOR WORKING GIRLS—

After dwelling in some detail on the homes and boarding-houses in existence for the benefit of American working-girls, M. d'Haussonville points out the need of similar institutions in France. However, some effort has been made in that direction. The attention of certain religious associations has been attracted to the dangers which too often attend the position of working-girls in Paris. They usually live in furnished lodgings till they have saved enough to buy a little furniture and pay three months' rent in advance; and have to get their meals out in restaurants and *crémeries*, where they are charged high

prices for unwholesome food. The associations referred to have opened a certain number of "patronages extérieures," where girls who work in shops and factories can find shelter for the night, breakfast and supper, and a place to spend their Sundays. But there remains the difficulty of providing the mid-day meal, the principal one in their hard-working lives. Besides, this somewhat conventual existence, with the dormitory and the meals in common, does not always suit the Parisian work-girl. She likes, when she can get them, to have her own room, her bits of furniture, and her liberty. But still, she wants to be able to take her meals in a decent place, where she will not be exposed to the insolent attentions of strangers. She does not want to be at the mercy of rascally *traiteurs* who refuse to serve her with lunch except at a price far beyond her means, in the expectation of finding some male customer gallant enough to offer to pay the difference.

—AND RESTAURANTS.

Here, too, charity has been on the watch, but only quite recently. The project of "restaurants-bibliothèques," due principally to the initiative of an eminent Jesuit, has been put in action, and resulted, so far, in two dining-rooms (with which it is proposed, as soon as possible, to combine reading rooms), clean, well-managed, and capable of accommodating one hundred girls each, at a time. They are already very popular and numerous attended. . . . "It chokes me to eat in front of that," said a tainted sheep who had found her way in, one day, by mistake—referring to a great crucifix which hangs in the dining-room—and she never came again. But others have returned and continue to do so, attracted not only by the material advantages of the place, but by the kindly welcome, and the personal interest shown in them. When one ceases to come it is always a bad sign.

CHURCH-GOING IN THE TWO REPUBLICS.

One point in the American statistics which strikes M. d'Haussonville as curious and unfamiliar is the statement of church attendance, which, as a criterion of morals, would never have been dreamed of in France. Out of 16,713 women who were questioned on the subject, 2,309 did not attend any place of worship.

As to this proportion, the reporter-general of the enquiry—an official personage of the most pronounced type—is very grieved at finding it so high. In France we should probably think it exceedingly low. I know nothing which marks the difference between the two countries and the two republics better than this estimate and this regret.

M. d'Haussonville finds two defects in the Labour Bureau's report, which, from a French point of view, are most important, viz., the absence of all information, first, as to the hours of labour, and, secondly, as to labour legislation in the United States.

THE DANGER OF STATE PROTECTION.

The second part of the paper, dealing with England, is principally occupied with the provisions of the Factory Act of 1878, and the report of the House of Lords' Commission on the Sweating System. Here we need quote only his concluding paragraph:—

The economic position of France resembles that of England much more than that of the United States; and the condition of working-women, without being as wretched as it is in England, is very difficult and painful. Well-meaning legislators are to-day proposing to protect them. The intention is most laudable, but I would fain point out the danger of making the position of those for whom they are interested more difficult still, by an excess of State interference. Protection is all very well, but one must beware of transforming, by ill-conceived measures, the protected into victims.

AN OFFICE OF INDEXERS.



MISS BAILEY, INDEXER GENERAL.

THE specialisation of industry which has brought us the typewriting office has now brought us the Indexing Office. Indexers will never be as plentiful as typewriters. To begin with, indexers are born, not made. They correspond to the higher functions of the human brain, and their avoirdupois weight compared with that of the great bulk of the human myriads, is as small as the weight of the grey matter of the brain compared with that of the rest of the human body. In the second place, the demand for them is not so great. The public has yet to appreciate the need for a good index. Copyright ought to be rigidly denied to every book that has not an index up to a certain indispensable measure and standard of excellence, and librarians ought to discountenance the purchase of any book that has not an index. Newspapers also should be indexed. *The Times* alone publishes a belated quarterly index; the *Daily Chronicle* perhaps may some day imitate the *New York Tribune* and give us a neat, handy, cheap annual index. But even as it is there is evidence of the growth of a demand for indexes, and to Miss Nancy Bailey, whose portrait stands at the head of this article, belongs the credit of initiating the novelty of an indexing office in London. Miss Bailey is young, and indomitable, and if she fails I don't think anyone coming after her is likely to succeed. The following is the circular in which she announced her new venture :—

The need for a good index is universally recognised, but the difficulty of getting one made in time by a person who has studied indexing as an art is often insuperable. To meet this need, I propose to open an office which will undertake all kinds of indexing. I am prepared to index books, reviews, magazines, pamphlets, newspapers, etc., at reasonable charges, and in as short a space of time as is consistent with accuracy.

My qualification to undertake the direction of such an

office of indexing is attested by the fact that for the years 1889, 1890, 1891, I was sole indexer of Hansard's Parliamentary Debates; and also by the following extracts from letters :—

The Speaker's Secretary writes :—"The Speaker wishes you success in your undertaking, and he feels sure you will meet with it as he is well aware how qualified you are to perform the work of indexing, etc."

The Librarian of the House of Commons writes :—"I have pleasure in stating that, in my opinion, judging from the manner in which your Index to Hansard's Debates was compiled, you are fully qualified to carry out well and carefully any indexing work that may be entrusted to you."

Richard Garnett, Esq., LL.D., of the British Museum, and W. A. Lindsay, Esq., of the College of Arms, have kindly allowed the use of their names as references.

I heartily wish Miss Bailey, whose address is 3, Keppel Street, Bedford Square, all the success which she deserves—and wind up with a quotation dear to all indexers, from "Isaac Disraeli's Literary Miscellanies" :—

I, for my part, venerate the inventor of indexes, and I know not to whom to yield the preference, either to Hippocrates, who was the first great anatomiser of the human body, or to that unknown labourer in literature who first laid open the nerves and arteries of a book.

A MODERN ENGLISH VERSION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

MR. E. DE MALAN, the secretary of the company of translators who have undertaken to attempt the translation of the New Testament into modern English, sends me a report as to the progress which has been made, which will be read with interest.

The first appeal for helpers to undertake the work of translation appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of September, 1891. In response to that appeal, a company of nineteen members was formed, which was divided into five groups, each dealing with one of the first five books of the New Testament. These five books are now nearly all completed, and have been revised each by its own group.

The general revision is undertaken first by the Revising Committee, and, secondly, by the English Committee. This latter—the English Committee—contains some members who are ignorant of Greek, and who go through the text solely from the point of view of giving the correct English idiom in all cases. Much preliminary work has been done, and the ground has been well cleared for a further advance.

The nineteen translators belong to many different sects of thought and theology, but throughout there has been great unanimity, and the work has been undertaken and carried through up to the present in a spirit of earnest prayer. None of the translators receive any payment for their services.

The first edition of five thousand copies of the Gospels and the Acts will be published at 1s., and should its sale prove that there is a demand for the new version, publication of the Epistles will follow. The Greek text of Westcott and Hart has been generally followed, for the work is a revision and not a translation, neither is it a paraphrase. When the first edition is published it will be issued tentatively, and criticism will be freely invited from all those who are interested in the work, in the same way as the German revisers have invited criticisms of their revised translation.

It is expected that the first publication will take place in the summer or autumn of 1893. Any of our readers desiring to assist, either financially or otherwise, can communicate with Mr. E. de Maian, of 1, Beech Grove, Newland, near Hull.

AURORA LEIGH:

A FRENCH TRIBUTE TO MRS. BROWNING.

M. JOSEPH TEXTE contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for August 15th a very interesting paper under the above title. The recent translation of "Aurora Leigh" by M. Albert Savine, though sufficiently inadequate (and, indeed, it is difficult to imagine a poem less easy to render into French), forms his text, and has, he says, found readers during the last two or three years, partly because of its being so little known in France, and partly because "the work is one to which one can return again and again, and so rich in *aperçus*, in acute and vigorous views of life, in beauties of all sorts, that one may, without presumption, hope to glean in it—almost *ad infinitum*."

THE EXPRESSION OF THE MODERN SPIRIT.

"But the principal reason is that, among foreign poets, there is not one who is nearer to us and our preoccupations of the moment than this Elizabeth Browning, of whom one may say, without hesitation, that she is the most philosophical poet of our epoch, while at the same time she possesses talent of the most exquisite and rarest kind. Indeed, when one reads the poem again it seems to be of yesterday, so much are questions looked at from a present-day standpoint—so much is the work, taking it as a whole, a confession of this century—so entirely is it a revelation of this 'generous, heroic, passionate' soul, as she was once called by M. Taine, this soul is 'wholly modern in her education, her pride, her audacity, by the continuous vibration of the emotional chords of her nature.' Yes, this is certainly the work into which she has put, as she says on the first page, 'her highest convictions upon life and art.' It is a philosophic and aesthetic testament. There is no book with more actuality about it. If there exists anywhere a gospel of that modern Christianity which is promised us, it is here. This, *par excellence*, is the book of the 'seekers of the future,' and it has only one fault for us in France—it is written in English and in verse. But, most certainly there is no work which is, in a higher degree, both the self-revelation of a great soul, and the poem of a century. Apart from a few details, which are purely English, 'Aurora Leigh' is the poetic evangel of contemporary idealism.

THE TRUE POSITION OF THE INDIVIDUAL.

"Romney Leigh, in his earlier phase, represents the movement which originated the wholesale and somewhat mechanical 'humanitarian' schemes of Owen, Fourier, Cabet, and others. One of Mrs. Browning's merits—profound analyst that she was—is to have placed in a vivid light the conventional, arbitrary, and, in short, unjustifiable element in the 'worship of humanity.' . . . Life is too short to cure the evils of generations. Granted, but the effort made now, adds to the actual sum of good in existence, and will bear fruit in some future age. Perhaps so, but it would have been a poor consolation to the race of mastodons to know, before becoming fossil, that their place in life would soon be taken by elephants; they were not elephants, but mastodons, and I, who am a man like the men now living, and not like those who will perhaps exist one day—I pity the woes of man in the agony of the present.

"This revolt of personality and the inner sense—we cannot but think so with the poet—is not egotism; it is the lawful vindication of the rights of the individual, unduly sacrificed to those of the race. What! to count our personality for nothing, sacrifice our desires, annihilate our will, abase all our thoughts and feelings before the sentiment of the Universal in order to secure a

problematic happiness to certain human beings who, one day, will live on this planet—if it is then in existence, which is, to say the least, uncertain—with a life as provisional and precarious as our own—is that all the ideal proposed to me? Why should I sacrifice what I am and have to unsubstantial phantoms who, in their turn, if I am to believe you, will have nothing better to do than sacrifice themselves in their turn?

ELIZABETH BROWNING'S RELIGION.

"After all, the main fault of these humanitarian schemes is their materialism. Man does not live by bread alone. The great enemy of these times is the crushing out of the mind by the senses. . . . 'The earth is full of heaven.' But we walk amidst these marvels without perceiving them. Of that troop of strolling actors whom we call the human race, passing along their road, pushing their car, and humming their songs, we scarcely find here and there one who will sit down by the wayside, take off his sandals, and remain to dream and admire for a minute or two. The rest will be gathering blackberries on the hedges and playing foolish tricks by smearing each other's faces. What Elizabeth Browning proposes to us, in place of this gross matter-worship, is a religion ancient enough and a faith as old as the world; but renewed, vivified, by an inspiring breath—animated, and, as it were, transfigured by moral experience and the authority of a life of effort.

"A very poetic and noble symbolism, an ardent idealism, an audacity at first disconcerting, afterwards infinitely fascinating in its most daring flights; lastly, a very modern Christianity, without as M. Taine puts it, 'anything official about it':—this, I think, is the foundation of Mrs. Browning's religion.

LOVE AND WORK.

"The end of the poem is quite unique. Never, we doubt not, in any language, has love been expressed in more passionate yet purer accents, more burning and yet more chaste. No hymn was ever yet so caressing and so austere, so fervent and so reverent. It is no use trying to translate the untranslatable. Only such an one—we may say it, since she has said it herself—could write these pages, who, in the midst of life, at the hour when the shadows begin to lengthen, has been, like Elizabeth Browning, saved by love. But, if a satisfied and necessarily exceptional passion is not a law of our nature, faith and hope are laws of the moral world and the first of virtues. The poem ends with a cry of hope, and an act of faith. . . . What both Romney and Aurora see is the Jerusalem of the future—that which will arise triumphant from human effort. But if this faith once lost has returned to them it is at the cost of a hard experience. . . . Truth is the price of an individual effort which we must make for ourselves, without reckoning on the help of others. It is a mistake—even a fault—to say that we cannot do it, for we have in ourselves forces a thousand times greater than we suspect, but, instead of concentrating them, we waste them foolishly and cast them to the winds. This is why we do not believe in a future of truth and justice, although this future (and the thought is a terrifying one) depends on us. To believe it, we must have begun to realise it in our hearts.

"Assuredly, this is not a great discovery; but if the idealism of the poet of 'Aurora Leigh' is not new in its essential traits—and, to say the truth, it would be strange if it were so—it seems to me, nevertheless, that it has the merit of clearly stating the social problem of the time, and that on its true ground, which is the awakening of the moral consciousness. There are epochs when there is a certain novelty in reminding men that civilisation is an affair of the soul."

THE "TIMES" NEWSPAPER.

INSIDE PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

THERE is a very interesting article by Mr. Edmund Vincent in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for September, from which I am very glad to be able to take the following quotations.

Mr. Vincent says:—

Accompany me, then, at six in the evening to the door in Printing House Square. Remain without in the flesh, but let your disembodied spirit pass through the folding-doors; the men behind the railings on the right will not notice your ghost, but you may notice that they sit at the receipt of telegrams and of envelopes, and that no man bearing the printed envelope of the paper goes away unrewarded. You will notice, too, that the night printers are dropping in one after another, for the great engine is awaking out of her half-sleep of the day.

THE COMPOSING ROOM.

Glide unsubstantially to the right and you shall pass through a lofty room, a wilderness of iron tables and type, to the foot of a spiral staircase of iron, ascending which you shall become aware of a warm smell of oil and of a rattling crashing sound from a composing room. Look down its length, and the impression produced on the eye is that of an endless series of frames, hybrids between a Venetian blind and an Æolian harp, each attended by its satellites who work under a strong light concentrated upon the work. Before each man lies his slip of "copy"; legible or illegible, he must make the best of it; some set by hand, others by machine, played upon with keys like a piano, capable of setting nearly 300 lines an hour, whereas fifty lines is the limit of the best hand labour.

Be content with a glance here. Know that each man has his work allotted to him by the head-printer, that many of them grow to an honourable old age, that all receive pay at rates higher than those earned by any men of their class in London, and that there is not a Trade Unionist among them.

THE EDITOR'S CORRIDOR.

Pass through a green-baize door into a long corridor, remembering that even to the spirits the room of the editor of the *Times* remains closed, and that you are in another man's house investigating the penetralia of his business. Other rooms in this corridor are those which used to be occupied by Mr. Macdonald, and occupied now by Mr. Godfrey Walter, and the drawing-room in which visitors are received, over the mantel-piece of which hung, until the other day, a portrait of somebody in antediluvian jack-boots whom I always assumed, without any justification, to be Crabb Robinson. There are three writing-rooms on this floor, each having a good desk and good chairs, a supply of pale blue slips of paper, and a strong electric reading-lamp. There is also number 7, the room in which an army of sub-editors spend laborious nights over oceans of manuscript, much of which, to the infinite annoyance of everybody concerned, is faintly pencilled on to greased paper and called "fimsy." In spite of the monotony of their work the sub-editors of the *Times* as a body are the cheeriest and the most helpful men in the world, nor do they think it absolutely a matter of conscience to deprive an article of all point and all epigram.

THE REPORTERS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Upstairs, on another corridor, are the reporters' room, the leader-writers' rooms, the foreign room. The leader-writers are wreathed in mystery. I cannot say who they are, how much they earn, how they do their work, how many of them there are, for the maxim of the *Times* office is that of the sage, with variations, "Call no man a leader-writer until he is dead." The name of the reporters is legion. The foreign room is one of the busiest in the house. The wires from the Continent click without ceasing; the messages which come require the full attention of four trained men under a chief. It is a mistake, by the way, to call this gentleman, accom-

plished and distinguished as he is, an editor. The *Times* has but one editor, and in his department he is absolute and supreme.

We are now in a position to give a rough sketch of the men concerned in producing, choosing and arranging the matter, apart from advertisements, which appears in the *Times*.

THE MEN WHO MAKE THE "TIMES."

They are the editor, an assistant editor, foreign director, and the so-called City editor, though here again the word "editor" is to my mind misapplied. There are *x* leader-writers there are six or seven sub-editors, and midway between them and the printers are the readers. There are also *x* special correspondents, *y* reporters, assigned to districts and peripatetic, and *z* semi-attached reporters. In the United Kingdom there is a local correspondent of every town of importance; in every country in the world, almost, is an accomplished gentleman entitled to call himself "our own correspondent." Of these M. de Blowitz is the type and the ideal. Even now I have omitted the full staff of reporters in the House of Commons, who enable the *Times* to give practically the only complete report of debates published daily in England, and the law reporters, barristers all, including men appointed to each circuit, at the head of whom is the most indefatigable and the most humorous of men, the favourite of bench and bar, who has always a kindly word for a struggling junior and a merry anecdote for the jaded leader.

Still there remain the multitudinous reviewers, the dramatic critic, the musical critic, the art critic, the gentleman who makes the turf his study, the yachtsman, the rowing critic, the observer of cricket. The names of gentlemen of this class are indeed legion, they are as numerous as the pursuits of men.

The management of this great organisation is conducted by Mr. Arthur F. Walter, with the invaluable assistance of Mr. Moberly Bell. The printing department is in the hands of Mr. Godfrey Walter.

All the Walter presses have been made in the engineering room at the basement of Printing House Square. Here, too, is the type foundry, for at the *Times* office a large proportion of type is melted up and re-cast. Finally the composing machines, Kastenbein's, with so many improvements that the original idea is almost beyond recognition, have received much attention with excellent results. At one time it was customary to connect the operators at some of these machines by telephone with persons dictating from the House of Commons, but the practice has been practically discontinued, partly because the House of Commons has become an "early to bed" institution, partly because the strain on the operator was found to be almost intolerable.

The Pledge of Christian Endeavourers.

THE Society of Christian Endeavour, which is one of the latest born and most vigorous of the new Christian associations in America, now numbers 35,000 societies, and 1,250,000 members. The binding soul of the Society is its pledge, which *Our Day* for August says is in the following terms:—

Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him that I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do; that I will make it the rule of my life to pray and to read the Bible every day, and to support my own church in every way, especially by attending all her regular Sunday and mid-week services, unless prevented by some reason which I can conscientiously give to my Saviour, and that just as far as I know how, throughout my whole life, I will endeavour to lead a Christian life. As an active member I promise to be true to all my duties, to be present and to take some part aside from singing in every Christian Endeavour prayer meeting, unless hindered by some reason which I can conscientiously give to my Lord and Master. If obliged to be absent from the monthly consecration meeting of the society, I will, if possible, send at least a verse of Scripture to be read in response to my name at the roll-call.

THE ALTHORP LIBRARY.

THE universal regret that has been expressed at the necessity which has compelled Lord Spencer to part with the Althorp Library—the most valuable private library in the Kingdom—has been somewhat lessened by the announcement that this rich and rare collection of books will remain intact, and will be rendered more accessible to the public than heretofore, thanks to the munificence of a Manchester lady.

Lord Spencer, Mr. Gladstone's First Lord of the Admiralty, was not the founder of the library. He inherited it, as he inherited Althorp, from his forefathers, but he naturally felt much pride in this unique heirloom. Some years ago, when it became a question as to how financial necessity had to be met, the Spencers sold their Wimbledon estate rather than part with their library. Continued agricultural depression, however, once more compelled a sacrifice, and Lord Spencer has parted with his books for the sum of £200,000.

Mrs. Rylands, the Manchester lady who has bought the library, and who will place it in a building which she has erected in Manchester for the use of the public, is a benefactor who, unlike many benefactors, is almost perversely reluctant to allow the public to know anything at all about her or her benefactions.

In common with many other journalists, I endeavoured to secure her portrait for publication, but the photographer was peremptorily ordered to refuse all such applications; but although the public are not allowed to look upon the portrait of Mrs. Rylands, I may perhaps string together a few facts which will enable us to understand how it is that she is in a position to be capable of such an act of princely munificence.

Mrs. Ermiqueta Rylands is a lady in the prime of life, who is the widow of the late John Rylands, founder of one of the largest business firms in the world, that of John Rylands and Sons in Manchester. Mr. Rylands founded the business, saw it develop to its present gigantic dimensions, and died in 1888, at the age of eighty-six. His personality was declared at over £2,000,000 sterling. £360,000 were left by his will to friends, employes, and to charities, and the whole of the balance, which amounted to more than £2,000,000 sterling, was left absolutely to his widow, who has devoted herself since her husband's death to carrying out, as far as she could with the means at her disposal, whatever she knew her husband wanted to have done.

Mr. Rylands never took an active part in municipal or public affairs. His plan was to create new industries, to develop trade, and to employ labour, and to prove what ability and energy could accomplish. For years before his death, three of his neighbours and friends were engaged in directing the distribution of books to

libraries of various institutions, schools, and ministers all over the country, without regard to denominational differences. Probably not less than £100,000 was given away by him in this way during his life.

Following the example of the Queen, Mrs. Rylands lavished more money over his grave in the southern cemetery than has been spent upon any structure of that kind reared to a husband by his widow outside of Royal circles. Much more important than the tribute in marble is the conscientious way in which she has devoted herself to the carrying on his work exactly in his way, and even, according to his favourite methods.

Mrs. Rylands is a woman of great business capacity, and of sturdy independence of character. She has almost as great a distrust of committees as General Booth. She works through a committee of one, that one being herself, as her husband did before her.

In considering what was the best method of perpetuating his memory she decided to build the Rylands Library, which will cost hundreds of thousands of pounds. To this library the Althorp collection will form merely an addition, although, no doubt, it will be the most valuable part of the treasury of books which Mrs. Rylands has been carefully collecting for some years.

She lives at Stretford, a village four miles south-west of Manchester, in grounds remarkable for a very large rookery, whose inhabitants are left carefully undisturbed. In her park she has domiciled several ladies in reduced circumstances, who are maintained, and lodged in comfortable cottages. There is also a small home for children afflicted with incurable diseases.

Stretford owes to her its Town Hall, with a magnificent organ, a lending library, swimming bath, etc. etc. The Longford Coffee Tavern, with its reading hall, bowling-green, etc., is another of the institutions which she has provided for the neighbourhood, while a social club and bowling-green in the same district supplies the needs of another class. All these institutions are conducted on business lines, and are made self-supporting as far as possible, and Mrs. Rylands retains the ownership in her own hands.

Mrs. Rylands is a Congregationalist, and recently remodelled and beautified Stretford Congregational Church. She has fitted up a house in Ryde for the holiday use of ministers with small stipends.

In the official notification by which the public was informed the Althorp Library was going to Manchester, nothing was said to convey the idea that the books were to be handed over as a present to the city, and it seems not unlikely that the library will, during Mrs. Rylands' life-time, remain her own absolute property. This is in accordance with the method in which Mrs. Rylands proceeds in relation to her other benefactions.



ALTHORP, THE SEAT OF EARL SPENCER.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE *Century*, as usual, is strong in verse. Edna Dean Proctor sings the praise of "Columbia's Emblem" in spirited stanzas, of which I quote the last:—

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honour the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold:
But the shield of the great Republic,
The glory of the West,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled Corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the North may cheer,
And the mountain-laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the South adorn:
But the wide Republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden Corn!

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for September, draws the moral from the story of the way in which Napier captured the Fortress of Cutchee. The Sixty-fourth had lost its colours in disgrace, and Napier addressed the regiment, ordered them to capture the fort, telling them—"Your colours are on yonder height":—

Old is the tale, but read anew
In every warring human heart.
What rebel hours, what coward shame,
Upon the aching memory start!
To find the ordeal forfeited,
—What tears can teach the holy art?
Thou great Commander! leading on
Through weakest darkness to strong light;
By any anguish, give us back
Our life's young standard, pure and bright.
O fair, lost colours of the soul!
For your sake storm we any height.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, one of the last of the few veterans who linger in American literature, has a poem addressed to him on his birthday, August 29th, by another veteran, J. G. Whittier. I quote the last four stanzas:—

Thy hand, old friend! the service of our days,
In differing moods and ways,
May prove to those who follow in our train
Not valueless nor vain.
Far off, and faint as echoes of a dream,
The songs of boyhood seem,
Yet on our autumn boughs, unflown with spring,
The evening thrushes sing.
The hour draws near, how'er delayed and late,
When at the Eternal Gate
We leave the words and works we call our own,
And lift void hands alone
For love to fill Our nakedness of soul
Brings to that Gate no toll;
Giftless we come to Him, who all things gives,
And live because He lives.

In *Scribner* there is a touching little Death Poem, by Annie Reeve Aldrich, entitled "Death at Daybreak." Miss Aldrich died at the age of twenty, just before daybreak. This poem, entitled "Death at Daybreak" was dictated by her on her death bed, when she was unable to write:—

I shall go out when the light comes in,
There lie my cast-off form and face;
I shall pass Dawn on her way to earth
As I seek for a path through space.

I shall go out when the light comes in,
Would I might take one ray with me;
It is blackest night between the worlds,
And how is a soul to see?

In *Temple Bar* Charles F. Johnson has the following sonnet on "History and Poetry":—

Three men seem real as living men we know;
The Florentine, whose face, woe-worn and dark,
Rossetti drew; the Norman Duke, "so stark
Of arm that none but him might draw his bow,"
And "gentle Shakespeare," though enshrouded so
In his own thought, that some men cannot mark
The soul his book reveals, as when a lark
Sings from a cloud, unseen by men below.

But still more real than these seem other three
Who never walked on earth: "Hamlet the Dane;"
The "noble Moor;" the cruel Scottish thane,
Ambition's thrall. How strange that they should be,
Though nought but figments of the poet's brain,
Instinct with life, and yet more real than he.

WHY DO DOGS WAG THEIR TAILS?

DR. LOUIS ROBINSON, the ingenious man of science who experimented with babies in a London workhouse in order to prove their descent from monkeys, has a very interesting article in the *Contemporary* entitled "Canine Morals and Manners." I have no space to summarise the article, but there is one point in it which everyone will remember, and that is the passage in which he discusses the origin of the wagging of a dog's tail. The dog, it seems, uses its tail as a semaphore by which it communicates information to other dogs. It practically comes to this, that the dog speaks with its tail-tip.

Dr. Louis Robinson says:—

In the case of all hunting dogs, such as foxhounds, or wolves which pack together, the tail is carried aloft, and is very free in movement. It is also frequently rendered more conspicuous by the tip being white, and this is almost invariably the case when the hounds are of mixed colour. When ranging the long grass of the prairie or jungle, the raised tips of the tails would often be all that an individual member of the band would see of his fellows. There is no doubt that hounds habitually watch the tails of those in front of them when drawing a covert. If a faint drag is detected suggestive of the presence of a fox, but scarcely sufficient to be sworn to vocally, the tail of the finder is at once set in motion, and the warmer the scent the quicker does it wag. Others seeing the signal instantly join the first, and there is an assemblage of waving tails before even the least whimper is heard. Should the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds separate again, and the waving ceases, but if it grows stronger when followed up, the wagging becomes more and more emphatic, until one after another the hounds begin to whine and give tongue, and stream off in Indian file along the line of scent. When the pack is at full cry upon a strong scent the tails cease to wave, but are carried aloft in full view.

The moment when the dog most enjoys life is the moment when he sights game. That moment is the time that he wags his tail most vigorously, in order to announce his discovery to his fellow dogs. In this way, by the habit of association, he got to wagging his tail whenever he was pleased, and the more pleased he is the more vigorously he wags his tail, so that the wagging of the dog's tail, under the influence of pleasurable emotion, can be traced directly to the time when the dog used his tail as a signal of the discovery of his prey.

ZOLA'S BOOK OF SORROW.

BY THE VICOMTE DE VOGÜÉ.

THE Vicomte de Vogüé has reviewed "*La Débâcle*" in an eloquent article, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July 15th, which we commend to the attention of all readers. The fact that M. de Vogüé was himself an actor in the scenes described by the novelist lends additional force to his criticism:—

IN THE VALLEY OF DRY BONES.

I have just finished it—the Book of Sorrow. That its author has to a rare degree the power of giving pain is a statement no one will deny. A book of M. Zola's is usually an intellectual convict-prison, where our mind, broken down by heavy labour, revolted by forced intimacy with shameful associates, oppressed in this moral night, and deprived of all hope, drags through the weary pages the cannon-ball of fatality. But often, also, in awaking from this nightmare, the mind is able to laugh at its past anguish—to recognise that the prison was but an illusion, created by the visionary's sombre fancy. This time the images called up by the writer are too real; they had been buried in our memories under the accumulated years, and it is like violating a sepulchre. We curse, but, in spite of ourselves, we follow the Ezekiel who leads us into those fields of the Ardennes covered with bones of men. "He caused me to pass by them round about, and behold, there were very many in the open valley; and lo, they were very dry. . . . And there was a noise, and behold an earthquake, and the bones came together, bone to his bone. . . . And the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood up upon their feet, an exceeding great army."

A SOLDIER CRITIC.

The novelist has placed his characters and the centre of his action in the corps, the division, and even the brigade, in which the writer of these lines was serving at the time. I felt that I ought to mention this coincidence, as it gives more certainty to my criticism. In every march described by him, clear recollections enable me to check the accuracy of his descriptions. This circumstance increases, in my case, the depression which every one must feel after having seen our disasters over again through M. Zola's eyes. It adds to the admiration which I feel, as a French rhetorician; it justifies the reserves which I shall suggest, as a man, and a witness of those evil days. . . .

The book ends—or should logically end—with the rout of Sedan, and the captivity in the peninsula of Iges. The supplementary portion, in which the author traces in broad strokes the siege of Paris and the Commune, produces the impression of having been added afterwards by another hand. From the point of view of literary appreciation, the only part of the book that should be retained is its living and organic part—the retreat on Sedan, and the battle.

WHAT ZOLA HAS DONE BEST.

There is not a fault to find with the first chapters. The painter is placing his masses—putting in his background, and that is what he can do best. . . . We wait in vain for the great individual portrait which he never gives us; but, in the opening chapters, when he summons up and drives before him that army, he can challenge comparison with the mightiest constructors of epics. The masses are here bathed in a twilight mist, vibrating with uneasy breaths; each detail contributes to the total effect of oppression; and already we see Fate hovering over this flock driven to the slaughter. The sudden oscillations from swagger to panic—the distant echoes of Fröschwiller—a victory for some hours, then a disaster—the gradual decline in the enthusiasm the troops had brought with them from Paris, giving place to an incurable depression—the rank growth of all the worst instincts, as discipline gradually relaxes—this dissolution of the multifold animal, a little while ago an army, now a beast for the slaughter-house:—M. Zola glories in painting all these. He gives us all the horror of that time

in all its truth, and the sensation which he gives us is not due to easy analytic methods, but always to a true epic synthesis.

WHY THE GERMANS TRIUMPHED.

But M. Zola's history of the war passes over two points of the highest importance, and in so doing leaves two blanks, which M. de Vogüé feels keenly. He only shows us one of the two opposing forces. The German army, in his pages, is a mere cypher. He entirely fails to explain in what its superiority consisted. What was there in these men? Why did they conquer France? Only he who knows the answer, and dares to give it, will be able to write the book about the war. M. Zola is not lacking in courage, but he has not observed—perhaps wants the special sense that would enable him to observe—the fact of the matter:—

He who is so well up in all the points of the battle-field of Sedan must surely know what was to be seen and heard there on the evening of September 1st, 1870. It was a picture to tempt his pen—those innumerable lines of fires starring all the valley of the Meuse, those grave and solemn chants sent out into the night by hundreds of thousands of voices. No orgy, no disorder, no relaxation of discipline; the men mounting guard under arms till the inexorable task was done; the hymns to the God of victory and the distant home—they seemed like an army of priests coming from the sacrifice. This one picture, painted as the novelist knows how to paint in his best days, would have shown us what virtues, wanting in our own camp, had kept fortune in the service of the other.

M. ZOLA'S VIEW OF FRANCE.

M. Zola has overlooked the fact that, in vilifying the *cochons de Prussiens*, as his characters constantly call them, he is likewise vilifying his own countrymen, who could be conquered by such a foe. And he does take too low a view of France—that is M. de Vogüé's second objection. Were all the French—except a few brave Vineuils, helpless to do any good—frivolous, ignorant, corrupt, boastful, or brutal—all Rcuçon-Macquarts? Surely not. M. Zola has not exaggerated the panic, despair, and consequent demoralisation of the French army. But the demoralisation was not universal or uninterrupted. Here and there, now and again, the brave French light-heartedness would gain the upper hand. And, moreover, granting that all Zola says is true for the unhappy Sedan army, his book pretends to embrace the whole long agony of France. Why—if the men were all such as he describes—why did it last so long? What of those multiplied, irrepressible efforts which for six months kept up a resistance unique in the annals of recent warfare? Surely there was some life left in the nation. But no account is taken of all this in "*La Débâcle*."

ZOLA AND TOLSTOI.

Summing up, M. de Vogüé says:—

That there are in "*La Débâcle*" and in M. Zola's former works pages of a rare and lofty beauty, I have joyfully testified, having felt their charm. That this last work is, in many respects, a literary masterpiece, I agree, and I have not been grudging of mere literary praise. But the touchstone of the book is not *there*, young readers! Do not believe your rhetoric manuals on this point. Listen to your mother, and, later on, to your woman-friend! They will tell you that the good and beautiful books—those that have a chance of remaining alive after their author is sleeping underground—are the books which help us to cross life's difficult places. This is so true that, after finishing "*La Débâcle*," tortured by the revival of my saddest memories, I instinctively took up a volume of "*War and Peace*." Thus the traveller, after bathing in the Dead Sea, goes to wash in the neighbouring waters of Jordan.

OFF TO MONKEY LAND.

A VISIT FROM MR. GARNER.

MR. RICHARD GARNER, one of the few Americans who has recently become familiar throughout the world, called at my office on his way to West Central Africa. Mr. Garner is a tough customer, having served in the Confederate Army, and thus gained practical personal experience of the hardships endured by Confederate prisoners in about a dozen different northern prisons. He then spent four years in the plains campaigning against the Indians. He may therefore possibly return from Africa alive. He had left the wire cage in which he proposes to live at Liverpool, and is having a phonograph made for him in London, with which he hopes to record the language of the great apes, which he declares are as much in advance of the ordinary monkey as man is above them. Prof. Garner had been to the Zoological Gardens, but had not found much there to interest him, excepting the cleanliness which delighted him. He has spent many years in studying monkeys in all the Zoological Gardens in America, but he had never seen a monkey house so clean and sweet as that in Regent's Park. He says that as the result of many years incessant study he has mastered about thirty-one monkey words, which are irregularly distributed between various species, for the language of monkeys varies as much as do the languages of Europe. The largest number of words of any one monkey language is nine, belonging to the capuchin family. Mrs. Garner is as enthusiastic as her husband, but she is not going to accompany him to Africa. Mr. Garner is confident that he will pluck the root out of the mystery of monkey language, if only he can get himself well established in the heart of a Central African forest. Mr. Garner is as clever as a Red Indian in following trails. He can also read character from handwriting, and could put most fortune-tellers to shame. He asserts that he can almost tell a man's character by seeing his footprint in the snow, and he only needs to look at a photograph to hear the voice of the person depicted. Mr. Garner is an enthusiast who lives for nothing else except to master the Simian tongue. All those who recognise the value of disinterested enthusiasm will cordially wish Mr. Garner success in his difficult and dangerous mission. In two years he hopes to return crowned with laurels. So may it be!

IN an article in the *Forum* for August Mr. Garner, writing on "Phonographic Studies of Speech," thus sums up the net result of his inquiries into monkey language:—

As a result of my experience, with monkeys, I shall here sum up the chief points in which their speech coincides with that of man, and note those features which distinctly characterise the sounds as a form of speech. The sounds

which monkeys make are voluntary, deliberate, and articulate. They are always addressed to some certain individual, with the evident purpose of having them understood. The monkeys indicate, by their own acts and the manner of delivery, that they are conscious of the meaning which they desire to convey through the medium of the sounds. They wait for and expect an answer, and if they do not receive one they frequently repeat the sounds. They usually look at the person addressed, and do not utter these sounds when alone or as a mere pastime, but only at such times as some one is present to hear them, either some person or another monkey. They understand the sounds made by other monkeys of their own kind, and usually respond to them with a like sound. They understand these sounds when imitated by a human being, by a whistle, a phonograph, or other mechanical device, and this indicates that they are guided by the sounds alone, and not by any signs, gestures, or psychic influence. The same sound is interpreted to mean the same thing and obeyed in the same manner by different monkeys of the same species. Different sounds are accompanied by different gestures and produce different results under the same conditions.

They make their sounds with the vocal organs and modulate them with the teeth, tongue, and lips, in the same manner that man controls his vocal sounds. The fundamental sounds appear to be pure vowels, but faint traces of consonants are found in many words, especially those of low pitch; and since I have been able to develop certain consonant sounds from a vowel basis, the conclusion forces itself upon me that the consonant elements of human speech are developed from a vowel basis.

The present state of the speech of monkeys appears to have been reached by development from a lower form. Each race or kind of monkey has its own peculiar tongue, slightly shaded into dialects, and the radical sounds do not appear to have the same meaning in different tongues. The phonetic character of their speech is equally as high as that of children in a like state of mental development, and seems to obey the same laws of phonetic growth, change, and decay as human speech. It appears to me that their speech is capable of communicating the ideas which they are capable of conceiving, and, measured by their mental, moral, and social status, is as well developed as the speech of man measured by the same units. Strange monkeys of the same species seem to understand each other at sight, whereas two monkeys of different species do not understand each other until they have been together for some time. Each learns to understand the speech of the other, but as a rule he does not try to speak it. When he deigns an answer it is usually in his own tongue.

Mr. Garner describes his plans in detail in the *New Review* for September, in an article entitled, "A Monkey's Academy in Africa." I hope his dependence upon electricities, photography, and the phonograph will not prove so many broken reeds when tested under tropical conditions. Among the new proposals which he makes in his paper is that of establishing a system of barter with the apes.



MR. RICHARD L. GARNER.

SHOULD CLERGYMEN GO INTO TRADE?

SIDELIGHTS ON A SOCIAL SORE.

THE most interesting article in the *National Review* for September is Mr. C. N. Barham's paper entitled, "Should Clergymen take to Trade?" Mr. Barham's essay is very carefully drawn up, and contains many facts which are only vaguely known by the general public. He says that the majority of the clergy, both established and non-established, are miserably poor. There are no fewer than 12,000 curates in the Church of England; 2,000 benefices are worth less than £100 a year, and 5,000 worth less than £150. Last year, 750 curates were ordained where only 470 livings were vacant, and only 66 fresh benefices were formed.

Among the Congregationalists there is only one county in England, that of Lancashire, where the minimum stipend of a minister is £150. In Warwickshire it drops to £60; whereas in Wales it is even lower. Among the Baptists things are even worse. Many Ministers are receiving less than £1 a week.

With these facts staring us in the face, Mr. Barham makes bold to say that as Jesus was a carpenter, the apostles were fishermen, Paul a tent-maker, and the mediæval clergy were carpenters, masons, bridge-builders, mechanics, architects, inventors, printers, etc., there is no reason why ministers of religion should be compelled to refrain from business.

Mr. Barham refers to the time when a country parson was the best rider, the best judge of horses, and the most skilful dog doctor in the country side, but he says:—

The times have changed. Now the clergy are more pious, some of them are more learned; but, being drawn from a humbler class of society, they are less refined. Why should the new order be forbidden to follow their commercial instincts, or be prevented from reviving, with modifications, the callings which were open to their remote ancestors, the Apostles, or even to their immediate predecessors, the younger brothers of lords and squires?

The impecuniosity of the clergy is leading to evil results. It is not at all unusual to hear of some clerical bankrupt; clergymen's compositions with creditors have become common.

Mr. Barham points out that hundreds of clergymen are now traders because they hold shares in various commercial companies; others are allowed to sell books and denominational literature—why should they not have an enlargement of this liberty? Many of them, indeed, have already taken French leave despite the denominational Mrs. Grundy:—

A distinguished dissenting doctor of divinity was once the owner of a milk-walk in North London. Something more than rumour declares that the late Mr. Spurgeon once engaged in a similar occupation: not for his own benefit, but, with that singular charity which characterised all his actions, to help two struggling women. Another minister, also a Nonconformist, is, or was until very recently, the proprietor of a cutlery establishment in one of the most important cities in the North of England. There is a clergyman who is proprietor of a public-house, which, it is only right to mention, came to him through inheritance. This reminds us of the parsons of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, who not infrequently were keepers of ale-houses. Some of our pastors and teachers are sleeping partners with the owners of glove shops, linen-draper establishments, grocery "stores," wine-merchants' businesses, and other money-making concerns.

An old-fashioned Yorkshire Baptist minister preached every Sunday for fifty years, and cobbled shoes throughout the week. Another, in the Eastern Counties, is a herbalist. A minister, not far from London, carries on a trade of a florist, growing fine roses and other things for Covent Garden. He is now comparatively wealthy.

Another active pastor was for many years partner in an iron-bedstead business.

These pioneers are, however, thrown into the shade by the clergyman in the Midland Counties, who supplements his salary by driving a flourishing horse-dealing business:—

He regularly visits the Irish and the Welsh horse fairs, in behalf of his customers, and there picks up those animals which will best suit their interests and his own. In doing this he does not allow his more distinctive work to suffer: he occupies his pulpit, and visits at the bedsides of the dying. While faithfully discharging his sacred duties, he enjoys the satisfaction of knowing that he honourably employs his talents to prevent his friend and patrons from being victims of unprincipled horse-copers.

Mr. Barham concludes that unless the clergy are allowed a free hand, many of our rural districts must revert to heathenism.

A JOURNALIST ON JOURNALISM.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S LAST WORD.

MR. MASSINGHAM concludes his series of articles on the "Great London Dailies" in *Leisure Hour* for September, by giving some account of the halfpenny evening press. He devotes five columns in a descriptive account of the *Echo*, and dismisses the *Star* in about a dozen lines.

Of Mr. Passmore Edwards, the proprietor of the *Echo*, he says:—

Mr. Edwards pervades his paper more than any other modern editor. He writes most of the leading articles and many of the notes; he superintends everything, selects the subjects for special articles, controls the staff both in the mechanical and literary departments, and, though he is now an old and a rich man, is rarely absent from his work from half-past seven or eight in the morning till the time when the literary labour is fairly done with.

Of the present editor of the *Star* he says nothing, nor does he say anything of its first editor. He thinks that the *Star* has lost something of its old lightness of touch and intensity of social outlook. But the *Star* still—

Represents the most complete adaptation to this country of the method which gives the American press its vast circulation and immense popularity, balanced, however, by an almost complete absence of real political power.

In the course of a comparison between the American and English press, Mr. Massingham says:—

The American reporter not only works a great deal harder for his money than his English brother, but he puts much more observation, surface cleverness, and literary knack into his work. The result of the opposite course pursued by the greater part of the English press has been to banish dash, force, and even verisimilitude, from the English newspaper.

He tells us that the circulation of the *Evening News* and of the *Star* is about the same, namely, 100,000 a day; the *Echo* about 90,000. The *Echo* has discontinued its sporting prophecies, and has not lost anything by so doing. If the *Star* were to follow suit, Mr. Massingham does not venture to estimate how much it will lose, and he draws a discreet veil over the extent to which Captain Coe contributes to the circulation of the paper which Mr. Massingham formerly edited. Mr. Massingham's conclusion of the whole is that although what is called the New Journalism has contributed to give the Press a good conceit of itself, it has not realised the fond hopes of those who imagined that it was going to lead and direct the New Democracy. Mr. Massingham waits for the coming of a man of a riper culture, wider sympathies, and greater weight, before he will hail the journalist who can ride the whirlwind and direct the storm.

LITERATURE AS A CAREER.

BY MR. WALTER BESANT.

MR. WALTER BESANT discourses in the *Forum* for August concerning the literary and other professions. Literature, he points out, is different from all other professions, inasmuch as it is impossible to keep anyone out. The door is ever open, and therefore special measures must be taken to secure the recognition of literature as a profession. He pleads for the establishment of some such institution as the French Academy in Great Britain. That is the first step, and the most important. He thinks that the Society of Authors might form a centre which would enable literary men to have cohesion and combination for the common management of their common interests. He thinks that this may be for literature what the Inns of Court is for law, and the College of Physicians is for the medical profession, that is to say, it will be powerful enough to regulate by fixed principles the management of literary property; it will be disgraceful for a man of letters not to be a member of the society; and by its influence literature will in every branch take its place as a recognised and honourable profession. The great discouragement under which literature labours is the want of fixed principles as regards management. Authors are never victorious, their spoils are always taken from them; they cannot combine, cannot fight, cannot defend their own property. The result is that in England, being a practical nation, the man of letters is despised as a man incapable of looking after his own business or his own interests. At the Queen's Jubilee there was not a single man or woman of letters invited as such. As it was with the Jubilee so it is with titles and orders. Literature, like retail trade, cobbling, and chimney-sweeping, is excluded rigorously from distinction. Hence one of two things seem to follow: either the production of noble literature is not a service to the nation, or that national honours are of no value. The exclusion of literature from the honours of rank insults and degrades that profession in the eyes of the nation. But although the profession is excluded from rank and honour it earns a substantial sum of money in the course of the year. There are, it is said, in London some fifteen thousand persons who, in some way or other, exercise the literary profession; of these, fifty novel writers make a thousand a year each. The development of journalism has enormously enlarged the independence of literary men. Magazines only afford a crutch to their contributors; the people whom they really maintain are the editors. The number of men who actually live by literary work, apart from journalism, is comparatively small. There are about half-a-dozen dramatists, about a hundred novelists, and a few successful writers of educational books. The great majority of writers are poor. Publishers pay novelists from £50 to £100 for each novel, making from about £100 to £200 apiece for themselves. There are no outside encouragements to literary life, but there are many inside. First of all it seems of all methods of making money the easiest. But that is not the only encouragement—the greatest joy of it is the honour of success. For although the English despise the helpless, dependant and uncertain trade of letters, they love the man of letters who can move them. These two encouragements counterbalance all the discouragements. Finally, what needs to be done he hopes will be done and be carried through by men and women of letters acting together as a company, a guild, or an association.

MRS. BROWNING ON SPIRITUALISM.

IN the *Arena* for September Mrs. Moulton publishes a letter written by Mrs. Barrett Browning, the poet. in December, 1853. She received it from Dr. Westland Marston, and she says it has never before seen the light. Mr. Marston had written to Mrs. Browning concerning his experience at *séances*. She wrote in reply:—

We get over no difficulty, it seems to me, by escaping from the obvious inference of an external spiritual agency. When the phenomena are attributed, for instance, to a "second personality, projected unconsciously and attended by an unconscious exercise of volition and clairvoyance," I see nothing clearly but a convulsive struggle on the part of the theorist to get out of a position he does not like at whatever expense of kicks against the analogies of God's universe. When all is said, "Solve the solution," we have a right to cry. And although, of course, sensible men in general would rather assert that two and three make four than that spirits have access to them, we, women and poets, cannot be expected to admit that two and three make four without certain difficulties and hesitations on our own side.

To my mind, the only light which has been thrown on the manifestations comes from Swedenborg's philosophy, *quoad*, the spiritual world as to state and relations. This philosophy explains much that is incomprehensible under other systems—as to the apparent ignorance and infidelity, for instance; the frivolity and stupidity of many of the spirits (so called); the perplexing quantity of personation; and the undeniable mixture of the pure and heavenly with all these.

The Church of Rome has never denied the possible occurrence of the facts, but she strains them (as indeed, the old church is generally apt to do) to her own conclusions. Do you know that she has an exorcism against a rapping spirit, and that her "seven evidences of possession" include nearly all the forms of mesmerism, and of the present manifestations—"speaking in unknown tongues"; "penetration into thoughts"; "sight at a distance"; "undue physical force"; "the lifting of the body into air," etc., etc.? In fact, spiritual agency is confounded with Satanic agency, which is curious—more curious than reasonable, I think.

I, myself, have had scarcely any experiences. The little I had was conclusive to myself; but as my husband doubted and denied through it all, I do not venture to dwell upon it to you. Some persons here, not remarkable except for pure intentions and a reverent spirit, had what they considered very satisfying manifestations during six weeks of steady association last winter.

Do you not think if an association of earnest thinkers were to meet regularly, with unity of purpose and reverence of mood, they might attain higher communications? Do you not think they might get at a test to secure them against *personation*, which is the great evil? The Apostle John gives a test, when he has said, "Try the spirits," in the "General Epistle."

Should we not have in mind, speaking of difficulties, that there is difficulty on both sides the veil; and that, if this is intercourse, it is not intercourse by *miracle*, in the proper meaning of *miracle*, but by development of law; and that all development must be gradual? We must have patience, then, and remember it is only the beginning. Pray do not throw up the subject by any possible movement of impatience. It is through men like you that it is to be kept from the desecration of charlatans and fanatics, and there must be much to be attained, I hope.

Will you write to me, dear Dr. Marston, if you have further experiences, and will trust them to me? Somebody told me, the other day, that his wife, who is a delicate person, had been much benefited instead of injured in health by the exercise of her mediumship. There seem to be many instances of knowledge conveyed, as testimonies reach me, but we want a wider basis of facts of all kinds. Perhaps, before any satisfactory theory can be thrown up. The Archbishop of Pisa has forbidden scientific lectures on the subject, even to the lecturers who attempted a physical solution.

IS SPIRITUALISM OF THE DEVIL ?

YES, BY A CATHOLIC.

THE Editor of the *Month* for September has an article entitled "Spiritualism in his True Character," which is an interesting sample of the way in which phenomena are judged by the Catholic Church. In this respect we do not seem to have made much progress since it imprisoned Galileo.

The writer has at least the candour to admit that the hypothesis of fraud and imposture is untenable by any rational man. After briefly summarising the evidence, he says:—

The facts being thus indisputable, and their origin being without any possibility of doubt some spiritual invisible and preternatural agency, the question that presents itself for solution is the character of this agency.

Speaking of the teachings of Spiritualism, he says:—

Spiritualism satisfies at once the craving after immortality, or rather that instinctive conviction that most men possess that we are destined to live for ever, and at the same time releases them from the uncomfortable and disturbing fear of an eternal life of unspeakable agony and remorse.

This, however, is offensive to the Editor of the *Month*, for he tells us that—

Every Christian is bound to believe that those who die in a state of enmity with God are at once condemned to the eternal prison-house which is the lot of all who deliberately reject Him.

He goes on to say that the spirits must come from somewhere, and as some of them say, that they are the spirits of baby infants who have died in infancy, who, according to the Catholic doctrine, must have gone straight to Heaven; while others represent themselves to be the spirits of men who have died in mortal sin in rejecting the teachings of Christ, who, according to the Catholic doctrine, must have gone straight to everlasting perdition; he concludes they must be lying spirits. He denounces them, therefore, as—

Lying spirits whose account of themselves is incompatible with the teaching of the Church and of Holy Scripture. It justifies us in concluding on this ground alone that they are emissaries of the father of lies, whose one and only object in their intercourse with us is to drag down the souls of their dupes to hell.

As some spirits, whose communications he seems to have met with, make statements which are at variance with the Catholic doctrines, about the forgiveness of sins, he holds that their utterly anti-Christian and diabolical character comes out clearly. His final conclusion is as follows:—

If we are to accept the spirits as our guides, we must give up Christianity and the Bible. If the spirits admit a God at all, He is an utterly different Being from Him whom all Theists adore. We therefore arrive, on the ground of the doctrines taught by the spirits, at the same conclusion at which we have already arrived above, that the spirits who are present at spiritualistic *seances* and hold intercourse with mediums, by whatever means it be, are simply devils from hell, pretending to be the spirits of the dead, and using their preternatural knowledge and power to deceive men.

It is instructive to have so clear an exposition of the doctrine, which has severed the most intelligent and progressive races of the world from the fold of the Catholic Church. If any fact, statement, or phenomenon traverses a priest's idea of what constitutes the truth, it is of hell, and that is an end of it. In the old time this was

held to be good enough to consign the heretic to the dungeon and the stake. Nowadays the power to prosecute is over, but the principle on which it was based remains intact.

Who Writes Stevenson's Stories ?

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, says the editor of *Lucifer*, does not hesitate to acknowledge his indebtedness to other intelligences than his own. In his book, "Across the Plains"—

In a "Chapter on Dreams," the author speaks of his "Little People" or "Brownies," who "do one-half my work for me while I am fast asleep . . . so that, by that account, the whole of my published fiction should be the single-handed product of some Brownie, some Familiar, some unseen collaborator, whom I keep locked in a back garret, while I get all the praise and he but a share (which I cannot prevent him getting) of the pudding. . . . I dress the whole in the best words and sentences that I can find and make." He gives as an instance the "Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and says, "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject, to find a body, a vehicle, for that strong sense of man's double being, which must at times come in upon and overwhelm the mind of every thinking creature. . . . For two days I went about racking my brains for a plot of any sort, and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window, and a scene afterwards split in two, in which Hyde, pursued for some crime, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake, and consciously, although I think I can trace in much of it the manner of my Brownies. . . . All that was given me was the matter of three scenes, and the central idea of a voluntary change becoming involuntary." In the story of Olalla, "the court, the mother, the mother's niche, Olalla, Olalla's chamber, the meetings on the stair, the broken window, the ugly scene of the bite, were all given me in bulk and detail as I have tried to write them." He winds up by saying, "My Brownies . . . have no prejudice against the supernatural."—Pp. 248-252.

The Weird in Fiction.

MR. CONAN DOYLE has a curious story, entitled "Lot No. 249," in *Harper's* for September—the story of a man at Oxford, who bought a mummy, and by the aid of some occult law was able to vivify it, and employed it for the purpose of frightening other students to death. The idea is well worked out, with occasional anachronisms, but on the whole it is a grisly story.

In the *Cornhill* there is what ought to be a true story, "The Uncanny Bairn." It is a tale of second sight possessed by an awesome bairn in the Scotch lowlands, which passed away with his weakly childhood, but not before he had foreseen the deaths of his uncle and his father. Second sight of this kind is not regarded as a very desirable possession.

MISS ZIMMERN's series of papers on Statesmen of the Day in Europe, in the *Leisure Hour*, is devoted this month to Germany, and is illustrated with the portraits of Richter, Caprivi, Rickert and Windhorst.

"DEATH MASKS" is the title of an interesting article in *Harper* for September, in which Mr. Laurence Hutton gives us a selection of death masks; his selection includes Dante, Tasso, Shakespeare, Garrick, Kean, McCullough, Boucicault, Barrett, Queen Louise of Prussia, Madame Malibrand, Beethoven, Schiller, Mendelssohn, Marat, Mirabeau, Robespierre, Isaac Newton, and Ben Caunt, the prize-fighter.

RUSSIA'S WEAKNESS IN ASIA.

BY A GERMAN SOLDIER.

Two recent numbers (June and July) of the *International Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten* contain articles devoted to a consideration of the "Fighting Forces of Russia in Asia." The most striking features in connection with the Russian forces in Asia are the great paucity of artillery and the insignificant number of troops stationed in the interior of the Russian possessions and dependencies. This latter feature would acquire great significance in the event of risings taking place whilst the troops were engaged in operations likely to bring them into conflict with India. After going very fully into the organisation and distribution of the forces in Asia, the writer gives their total peace effective as 77,000 men, and their nominal war effective as 136,000 men with 162 guns. Nearly the whole of these troops are in close proximity to the southern frontier, which has an extent, more or less, of some 10,600 kilometres (6,590 miles), 2,400 kilometres (close on 1,500 miles) of which are coterminous with Persia, Afghanistan, and the Pamirs, and the remaining 8,200 kilometres adjoin territories more or less avowedly subject to China. Neglecting the troops to the east of Eastern Turkestan, about 30,000 in number, the remainder, which consist of some 40 battalions of infantry, 44 squadrons of cavalry, and 14 batteries of artillery, making a total of 44,600 men, are spread along, or not far north of the frontier extending from Persia to Eastern Turkestan; that is to say, over a distance but little short of 2,000 miles in length. Out of these, however, only about 38,300 men, belonging to the military districts of Transcaspia, Sarafschan, Taschkend and the Ferghana, would be immediately available for an advance on Afghanistan. To raise these troops to a war footing would be a work of time, as most of the reserves would have to be brought up from distances averaging nearly 2,000 kilometres with very inadequate means available for their transport, and even then the increase to their numbers would be comparatively small, whilst the force would not include more than 92 guns at the outside. The speediest and most feasible way to reinforce an army destined to operate against Afghanistan with a view to attacking India would be to move up troops from the Caucasus. During peace time the Russian forces in the Caucasus number 120 battalions of infantry, 90 squadrons of cavalry, 36 batteries of artillery, and 1 brigade of sappers, or a total of 110,000 men, exclusive of some 20,000 men required for local purposes. In war time, and when fully mobilised, the infantry would number 230 battalions, and the cavalry 200 squadrons, whilst the artillery would remain the same, or rather, the additional batteries raised would be required for local purposes. The number of troops which could be spared from the Caucasus would entirely depend on circumstances; if no special complications were to be feared in Europe or in Asia Minor, doubtless considerable reinforcements could be sent; but as such a contingency could hardly be reckoned upon if a life-and-death struggle was impending with England for the possession of India, it is not probable that Russia could denude the Caucasus to any very considerable extent. Turning to the troops available for the defence of India, some 75 battalions of infantry, 71 squadrons of cavalry, and 25 batteries of artillery, or a peace strength of 60,000 men and 160 guns, are quartered in Quetta, along the Indus and in the Punjab, and these, thanks to the excellent system of strategical railways, could certainly be re-inforced in far

less time than the Russians would require to move up troops from the Caucasus. Bearing in mind the military weakness of Russia in Asia it is impossible not to admire the almost reckless daring with which in the last few years she has conquered and annexed vast regions belonging to some of the most warlike races of Central Asia; nor has she feared in the pursuit of her aims to come into serious friction with England, who, at any rate in point of numbers, is a far more formidable Asiatic power than herself. Much is of course due to the extraordinary daring and energy of her military leaders, to the great bravery of her soldiers, and to the marvellous endurance which they display in bearing privations of every kind; but something more than these purely military qualities has been required to account for the almost uniform success which has attended her enterprises, and that is the consummate skill with which the idiosyncracies of her antagonists have been studied. Even, however, if we admit that the priceless virtues hitherto displayed by her officers and soldiers may be equally reckoned upon in the future, it is quite time that Russia should think of strengthening her forces in Central Asia, for so long as she fails to increase the strength of her infantry in the Transcaspian and Turkestan military districts, and especially to largely increase the strength of her artillery, so long will she be compelled to merely limit herself to the retention of the possessions which she has so fortuitously acquired. Any attempt, even with the active assistance of the Afghan tribes, to penetrate into British India with the troops at present at her disposal would be a most risky and hazardous venture.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE VAMPIRE BAT.

THERE is a very interesting article in *Timehira* for June, upon the "Bats of British Guinea," from which we learn that the so-called vampire bat is a grossly-maligned creature. There are vampire bats in British Guinea, but they are not a large bat known as *Vampyrus spectrum*. The so-called vampire never sucks blood at all, but is a strict vegetarian when it is not eating insects. Its great canine teeth are used not for opening the blood-vessels of its victims, but for tearing open the skin of fruit. There are, however, many blood-sucking bats which are objectionable enough to be called vampires, although, instead of bearing that name, they are called *Desmodus rufus*.

The writer says it has been—

My experience for several days to have under observation, in an exposed district, animals that have been rendered quite unsightly by sores and by continual bleeding due to bites from these blood-suckers, inflicted particularly on the neck, shoulders, back, and flanks.

All over the colony from the forest districts of the coast, throughout the whole interior, depredations from these nocturnal pests are to be feared. Generally the toes, not infrequently the hands, and occasionally the face, of the sleepers are the points of attack, though, in the domestic animals, any and every part of the body seems liable to the operations of the little blood-letters.

These bats are comparatively small, but notwithstanding their diminutive dimensions they are said sometimes to literally suck the life out of children, the continuous bleeding being productive of so great weakness as occasionally to result in death. One of the best ways of dealing with this pest is to hang up clear glass bottles filled with clear water in the house and stairs which they haunt. Owing to the transparency of the glass they do not see where they are hanging, and flying as they do with immense velocity, they dash against the bottles and inflict such injuries upon themselves that they give the place a wide berth afterwards.

THE SHELLEY CENTENARY.

A MEMORIAL AT HORSHAM.

MR. J. STANLEY LITTLE, our Helper at Horsham, sends us a circular as to the best method of celebrating the Shelley Centenary:—

Percy Bysshe Shelley was born at Field Place, near Horsham, Sussex, on August 4th, 1792, and the Centenary of his birth was celebrated at Horsham, on Thursday, August 4th, 1892. As Shelley was the foremost man Sussex has given to the world of letters, the county has naturally taken the lead in organising a Centenary Memorial. Meetings have been held at Horsham, and an influential committee, fully representative of the town and neighbourhood, has been appointed.

At a meeting of this committee, held on Friday, June 17th, it was decided that, both on general and local grounds, the most fitting memorial to the poet would be a "Shelley Library and Museum," to be established at Horsham. It is intended that the institution shall absorb existing libraries, and that it shall be governed in such a manner as to secure the support of all sections of the community. The library will include, in addition to general literature, all such works as may be specially connected with Shelley. In the museum a home will be found for such personal relics of the poet as the committee may be able to acquire.

The present opportunity of honouring and perpetuating Shelley's memory in the place of his birth, is one of which students and lovers of his poetry in every continent will be eager to take advantage. For this purpose funds are needed, and this appeal is issued in the confident belief, that there must be many who would wish to enable the committee to give complete and substantial expression to an aim so thoroughly in accord with Shelley's message to the world.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Hon. Secretaries, J. Stanley Little, Buck's Green, Rudgwick, Horsham, Sussex; and J. J. Robinson, *West Sussex Gazette*, Arundel, Sussex. Cheques should be crossed "London and County Banking Company, Limited, Horsham Branch," and made payable to "The Shelley Memorial Fund."

The scheme has the support among others—Tennyson, George Meredith, William Morris, G. F. Watts, Alfred Austin, Thomas Hardy, J. Addington Symonds, W. M. Rossetti, Frederic Harrison, Theodore Watts, Andrew Lang, Edmund Gosse, William Sharp, H. Buxton Forman, Frederick Leighton, Lord Coleridge, F. Max-Müller, Leslie Stephen, John Skelton, Walter Besant, Noel Paton, Henry Irving, etc. etc.

AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE POET.

The Shelley Centenary has produced a crop of articles in the foreign magazines. It may be just worth while to call attention to Signor Enrico Nencioni's article in the *Nuova Antologia* for August 1st, which contains some surprisingly outspoken criticism of Shelley's conduct from a moral point of view—surprising, that is, as coming from an Italian, whose standard of conduct might be expected to be largely determined by emotion. "The death of Harriet is the one indelible blot on the great poet's life; here lies his real guilt, despite the extenuating circumstances of character, passion, and exceptional circumstances. All his biographers have felt this, and even the most fervent admirers and apologists—Rossetti and Rabbe—have been forced either to suppress or distort facts, or to have recourse to quibbles, judging the actions of great men by a new moral code, different from that applied to ordinary people. But evil does not cease to be evil, though committed by a Goethe, a Shelley, a Byron, or a Napoleon; in fact, the greatness of the intellect aggravates rather than diminishes the weight and responsibility of the guilt. And guilt brings with it the inevitable penalty. Shelley, after the deserted Harriet had committed suicide in despair, never again to the end of his short and visionary life had any peace."

SHELLEY AS A REFORMER.

Mr. James Stanley Little, who has been the moving spirit in this celebration of the Shelley Centenary, writes in the *Library Review* for September, stating why he has suspended his ordinary work in order to take a part in securing an adequate local recognition of the poet's claim to honour:—

The recognition of Shelley by the whole world is as far off as the millenium. But it is something that bovine idiocy can no longer ignore him. For this limited good I worked; this is all one can hope to attain. One fights for the practical, and takes practical steps to that end. I fought for bare justice; that has been accorded. I confess that however alluring Shelley may be as a subject for treatment in literary articles, or in articles having a definite economic or political purpose, I should never have thought it worth my while to work for the celebration nor for the institution of a memorial to the poet, were his genius generally recognised; that to me would have been an act of supererogation. Shelley was an unrecognised genius, an unrecognised reformer during his life-time. His genius will never be understood by the people; until the millenium dawns, the essence of his teaching as a reformer will not be perceived, though as a practical reformer, perhaps a hundred years will see his triumph. A man of intense sensibility, instinct with that depth of feeling which belongs to great creators and great reformers, it is idle to suppose that he did not suffer keenly and feel the lack of that sympathetic recognition which is as the breath of the nostrils to such as he. It is, perhaps, only a sentiment which prompts one to desire to do one's part to vindicate a man who has passed out of the realms where praise or blame can affect him. But in vindicating his memory one is vindicating a cause.

Some Remarkable Trees.

COLONEL GEORGE CADRELL has an interesting article in the *Gentleman's Magazine* upon "Trees." The Colonel says that it is to the Romans we in England owe whatever skill we may possess in forestry. The tallest trees in the world are found in the gulleys of Victoria, one of which is 471 ft. high. The beech trees of Hesse Nassau contain nearly 8,000 cubic ft. of timber per acre. The first larches grown in Scotland were planted at the end of the last century. Nearly every county in England has its favourite oak, the largest of which is the Cowthorpe of Yorkshire, which has a circumference of 80 ft. The Carnoch ash in Stirlingshire is 31 ft. in circumference. The Tortworth chestnut in Gloucestershire was used to identify the boundary in the year 1135. It is said to have been the first tree that was ever planted in Great Britain by man. The largest cedars in England are at Clumber. They measure 27 ft. in circumference and 3 ft. from the ground. There is a yew tree at Crowhurst, in Sussex, 33 ft. in circumference. The "Crawley Elm" is 61 ft. in girth. The largest beech tree is to be found in Cornbury Park, Berkshire, and the largest sycamore is at Cobham Park, with a circumference of 26 ft. A villager in Oxfordshire lived to see trees which he had himself planted attain a height of 125 ft. The silver fir of Roseneath has a girth of 22 ft. 4 in. at 3 ft. from the ground.

IN *Our Day* for August, the Rev. Dr. A. P. Happer, writing on the "Ravages of the British Opium Trade in Asia," says that as the result of forty years residence and observation in China, he thinks that forty millions is a moderate estimate of the number of Chinese opium smokers. In 1844 few smoked. Now the opium couch is seen in nearly every well furnished house.

IN PRAISE OF TOM PAINE.

BY COLONEL INGERSOLL.

In the *North American Review* Colonel Ingersoll disfigures by the sectarian zeal of the anti-Christian secularist what would otherwise have been a very eloquent and convincing tribute to the memory of Thomas Paine. Paine, whose name has long been popularly regarded in orthodox circles as that of an enemy of the human race, deserved a better fate. Colonel Ingersoll repeats the words of Andrew Jackson: "Thomas Paine needs no monument made with hands; he has erected a monument in the hearts of all lovers of liberty."

PAINE AS STATESMAN.

His article is a review of Mr. Moncure Conway's life of Paine. He says:—

He who reads Mr. Conway's pages will find that Thomas Paine was more than a patriot—that he was a philanthropist—a lover not only of his country, but of all mankind. He will find that his sympathies were with those who suffered, without regard to religion or race, country or complexion. He will find that this great man did not hesitate to attack the governing class of his native land—to commit what was called treason against the king, that he might do battle for the rights of men; that in spite of the prejudices of birth, he took the side of the American colonies; that he gladly attacked the political abuses and absurdities that had been fostered by altars and thrones for many centuries; that he was for the people against nobles and kings, and that he put his life in pawn for the good of others.

AS PIONEER.

Colonel Ingersoll points out that Paine, in Philadelphia, 1776, advocated the abolition of slavery, the suppression of duelling, the prevention of cruelty to animals, the union of the American colonies, and the independence of the American Republic. In 1783 he published a pamphlet pleading for a supreme nationality absorbing all cherished sovereignties. "In the brain and heart of this man were the dream and hope of the Universal Republic." He went to England, published his "Rights of Man," "the greatest contribution that literature had given to liberty,"—from which it will appear that the declamatory vices of the platform are apt to stick to the pen of the essayist. Fleeing from England to escape arrest, he went to France, where he was elected by three constituencies to the National Convention. He founded the first Republican Society in France, voted in favour of sparing the king's life and banishing him to America, and narrowly escaped being guillotined himself.

AS THEOLOGIAN.

He wrote the "Age of Reason," the first part while expecting arrest, the second part in prison when awaiting death. Of this book Colonel Ingersoll says:—

The Universalists and Unitarians have found their best weapons, their best arguments, in the "Age of Reason."

Slowly, but surely, the churches are adopting not only the arguments, but the opinions, of the great reformer.

Paine was a century in advance of his time. If he were living now his sympathy would be with Savage, Chadwick, Professor Briggs and the "advanced theologians." He, too, would talk about the "higher criticism" and the latest definition of "inspiration." These advanced thinkers substantially are repeating the "Age of Reason." They still wear the old uniform—clinging to the togger of theology—but inside of their religious rags they agree with Thomas Paine.

Franklin, Jefferson, Sumner and Lincoln, the four greatest statesmen that America has produced, were believers in the creed of Thomas Paine.

HIS REWARD.

On returning to America he was mobbed, denounced, and persecuted by the orthodox believers who forgot the patriot and remembered only the enemy of Christianity.

He stood for liberty against kings, for humanity against creeds and gods. This was "cowardly and low." He gave his life to free and civilise his fellow men. This was "infamous."

He made what the pious call the "mistake" of being true to himself—of living with an unstained soul. He had lived and laboured for the people. The people were untrue to him. They returned evil for good, hatred for benefits received, and yet this great chivalric soul remembered their ignorance and loved them with all his heart, and fought their oppressors with all his strength.

Thomas Paine had passed the legendary limit of life. One by one most of his old friends and acquaintances had deserted him. Maligned on every side, execrated, shunned, and abhorred—his virtues denounced as vices—his services forgotten—his character blackened, he preserved the poise and balance of his soul. He was a victim of the people, but his convictions remained unshaken.

There is another side to all this, but it has had its innings for a hundred years. It is time that the counsel for the defence was heard at last.

AN AMERICAN NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

MR. COCKEILL, writing in *Lippincott's Magazine* for August on the "Newspaper of the Future," incidentally describes the office of the *Chicago Herald*:—

What better illustration could there be of the vast improvements recently made in the mechanical and editorial departments of a great American newspaper than the present constitution of the *Chicago Herald* in the World's Fair city? No building in the world is probably so thoroughly adapted for the purpose for which it was erected. Certainly no home of industry is so effectively and at the same time so magnificently equipped. What would an *ante-bellum* journalist say to a business office with three thousand six hundred square feet of floor-space, flanked by sixteen columns of genuine Sienna marble, and with entrance-doors, lockless and keyless, which can never be closed, summer and winter, morning and night, day in and day out, through the year? What would the old-time "typo" think of a composing-room with its walls of white enamel, its quadruple cast-iron type-stands with cases for one hundred and eighty men, its electric calls connecting each case with the copy-box, its aerial railway conveying advertising matter up to the business office, its separate clothes closets for one hundred and sixty men, its extensive reference library for the use of the proof-room, its marble closets, filtered ice-water coolers, with solid silver, gold-lined drinking-cups, its three hundred and forty eight incandescent electric lights and marble-topped luncheon-counters and tables? What would have been thought of marble bath-tubs for the stereotypers?—of a great central library for the editors and reporters, around which are arranged a score of handsome editorial rooms, each connected by copy and speaking tubes with all the others? What would the old-time journalist, with his long hair lingering affectionately on his greasy coat collar, say to a publisher's apartments in which all the metal fixtures are oxydised silver, and all the wood-work of solid mahogany? What would the old-time hand-press foreman think of ten Scott-Potter presses in a straight line, operated by a single line shaft one hundred and twenty-four feet in length, of marble-closets and bath-rooms for all employees, and a constant flow of cold, clean water, day and night, in every room, from an unfailing artesian well?

And yet is there not good reason to believe that in some respects at least the newspaper of the future may as far surpass its forerunner of to-day as the *Chicago Herald* building of to-day has surpassed the cheap and dingy newspaper building of twenty years ago?

THE POPE AT HOME.

BY GIOVANNI AMADI.

In the *North American Review* for August, Giovanni Amadi has an interesting article describing, for the hundredth time, the daily life of the great Pope who now presides over the destinies of the Catholic Church.

THE POPE'S READY WIT.

When only a nuncio at Brussels, Leo distinguished himself by his ready wit. Signor Amadi says:—

His conversation was full of *finesse* and humour. Once, sitting at the royal table, he was annoyed by the rather easy conversation of a diplomat who kept expatiating on his success in society, and was showing the picture of a *dame du grand monde*, beautiful as a work of art, but not quite modest. In the hope of teasing the young nuncio, he passed the picture to him, asking his opinion of it. Monsignore looked at the picture most indifferently, and giving it back to its owner, said in a loud tone, so as to be heard by the King: "Very fine! is it the portrait of your wife?"

The reply of the dissolute diplomat is not recorded. Probably he was speechless.

THE POPE'S DAILY LIFE—BEFORE BREAKFAST.

In summer, as in winter, Leo XIII. is awakened at six by his private servant, Francesco Centra, from Carpeneto. Centra knocks at the door, opens the blinds, addresses a customary salute to his master, and at once retires. The Pope gets up from bed unaided, and also performs his toilet unaided, except as regards shaving. This operation is performed by the faithful Centra. The bedroom is not the one used as such by his predecessors; it is a small and rather low cell in the *mezzanino* or *entre sol*, to which he repaired many years ago in the course of some restorations to the old room, and where he has remained ever since. At seven o'clock he says his mass, attended by two *cappellani segreti*, and hears a second mass celebrated by one of the same attendants, who act also as private secretaries. It happens sometimes that the Pope, having been troubled with sleeplessness, gets up with a piece of Latin or Italian poetry composed during the wakeful hours. The verses are generally dictated to one of the secretaries before the mass. The breakfast of the Pope consists of coffee, milk, and bread without butter.

FROM BREAKFAST TO DINNER.

Soon after, the official reception begins. The first one, as a rule, is given to the Cardinal Secretary of State, who submits to the Holy Father the documents received the day before, or those which are awaiting the pontifical signature. This audience lasts more than an hour, and takes place every day except Tuesdays and Fridays, which are set apart for the reception of the diplomatic body. Cardinals, heads of congregations, generals of monastic orders, strangers of distinction, are received later in the day. It is to be regretted that Leo XIII. does not accord private audiences as often as his predecessors did. Many strangers are obliged to leave Rome without having been able to see the Holy Father. In winter, if the sun shines, the receptions are interrupted for awhile for a walk or a drive of half an hour in the Vatican gardens. Leo XIII. dines at one o'clock in the old Roman style. The dinner is composed of a soup, generally *pate d'Italie*, a roast, a vegetable, very often fried potatoes, and fruit. Boiled meat is banished from Leo's table, as well as bacon and cheese. The only wine served is old Bordeaux.

The Pope is very apt to glance over the journals at meal times. He dines alone generally, waited upon, in addition to the valet, by his *scalco segreto*, or carver, Commendatore Giulio Sterbini.

AFTER DINNER.

After dinner Leo XIII. takes a short rest on a *chaise longue*, the siesta never lasting beyond the hour. Then follows a drive in the Belvedere gardens, through which an avenue more than a mile long has lately been opened, affording many lovely points of view over the city and its suburbs. The Holy Father, attended by a *cameriere segreto* and an

officer of the *Guardia Nobile*, stops very often in the enclosure of a vineyard planted six years ago under his supervision. This vineyard is cultivated by the pupils of an agricultural school formed by Pius IX., and accordingly named Vigna Pia. If he finds among the workers an intelligent lad he enters into a friendly talk with him. At six o'clock, after granting other audiences, he takes a cup of bouillon and a glass of Bordeaux.

HIS METHOD OF WORK.

Evenings are generally devoted to study and writing. The literary, or mental, work of the Pope is really prodigious. He prefers to dictate to his secretaries from notes which are prepared on a number of small scraps of paper. These scraps are afterwards torn into a thousand fragments, to prevent their being saved, given away, or sold as autographs. He never allows a soul to enter his room when he is not present, not even his faithful Centra. Papers of every description and importance lie scattered everywhere, even upon the bed.

When there is urgency in the work confided to one of the secretaries, the Pope confines him in a room adjoining his own library, supplies him with the proper writing materials, documents, and books, and goes away, putting in his pocket the key of the room. The prisoner, however, is not forgotten; after two or three hours he hears the key turning again in the lock and sees the good Pope come quietly in with a bottle of excellent wine and a few biscuits. After examining the state of the work, the august visitor says a few words to stimulate the activity of the writer, offers him the refreshments, and soon leaves again, taking with him his bottle and his biscuits.

Sometimes it happens that the work, either from its political importance or its difficulty, must be done by the Pope himself. In this case he shuts himself up, forbids even knocking at his door, and gets so absorbed that sometimes he wipes his pen on the white sleeve of his immaculate robe. Knowing of this habit, the faithful Centra never fails to examine the sleeves on audience days, and always has ready a change of apparel, in case the spots are too apparent.

When the night's work is over the Pope sends for Mgr. Martolino, to whom for years he has been greatly attached, and recites with him the rosary. Between half-past ten and eleven o'clock, before going to bed, he takes another cup of consommé, a bit of cold meat saved from the dinner, and the usual glass of Bordeaux. The regular hour for retiring is eleven o'clock. The Pope does not enjoy calm sleep, especially when he has overfatigued himself during the day or when there are sudden changes in the weather.

THE POPE'S BIRDS.

Leo XIII. is very reticent, even when he holds familiar receptions in the library or in the *Loggia* of Raphael. He is afraid, no doubt, that his words may be misconstrued or misrepresented, believing that "speech is of silver and silence of gold." In case of a lull, the silence is broken by a number of noisy little birds caged in the library itself; their singing and twittering being sometimes strong enough to annoy everybody and make the speaker lose the thread of his discourse, but on the Pope it has no effect whatever.

HIS FINANCES.

The estimates below, in round figures, represent the average annual expense of the last few years:—

	Dollars.	Sterling.
1. At the personal disposal of the Pope	100,000	20,000
2. For the cardinals	140,000	28,000
3. For poor and needy bishops	92,000	18,400
4. Administration of apostolic palaces	360,000	72,000
5. Secretaries of state, diplomacy, etc.	200,000	40,000
6. Employees	300,000	60,000
7. Schools and charitable institutions	240,000	48,000

Total ... 1,432,000 £286,400
The 100,000 dols., or £20,000, at the disposal of the Pope is spent for his own household, table, linen, private servants, and other items of a personal character. The Pope is exceedingly frugal in his table expenses, which never exceed the sum of 50 dols. per month.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHOIR.

SOME twelve months ago I had the pleasure of calling attention to a very praiseworthy and excellent enterprise which was known under the name of the South African Choir. A company of natives of South Africa, both men and women, were brought over to give a series of concerts after the fashion of the Jubilee Singers, habited in their native costume, in order to raise money for the purpose of establishing technical schools for the instruction of the natives of South Africa.

The South African Choir began under the most excellent auspices. They sang before Her Majesty at Osborne; they were taken by the hand by Bishops and public men of every kind; they received a hearty welcome wherever they went, and for a time everything seemed to presage the attainment of the object of their ambition. Unfortunately, however, their success brought about a disaster. Although they came to this country with the good wishes of the acting Principal of Lovedale College, there were others in Lovedale who did not love them; who, indeed, regarded the enterprise as the appropriation of a ground they had marked out for themselves, and from that time the misfortunes of the Choir began to accumulate. The ethusive hospitality which was extended to the members of the Choir proved too much for the balance of some of the natives, and these making common cause with critics, the Choir passed under a cloud.

There is no necessity for going into this painful story in detail beyond saying that if jealous rivalry could have been induced to keep its hands off a promising and interesting but somewhat dangerous experiment, there was every prospect that there would have been a very brilliant success to record. As it is, the enterprise was practically wrecked, and the majority of the members of the choir have been shipped back to South Africa, and all that remains of the choir are the three Kaffir girls with Mr. Letty and Mr. Balmer.

This quintette, however, is having a very gratifying success. They are singing in London at the present time, and they have found that the five attract as large and as interesting audiences as the old Choir. It is, therefore, hoped that if they steadily keep on, they will be able this winter to clear off the liabilities which hang around about the neck, which at the present moment are well on to about £1,000. Mr. Letty called at the office the other day, and told the story of the misfortunes which have overtaken him. He brought a full statement of all the accounts of the receipts and expenses, which I have submitted to a firm of chartered accountants, and from which it appears that the Choir has earned, one way or another, about £5,000, but the expenses have swallowed up this sum and £1,000 more. Still, although the result has not been such as was anticipated by those who projected the scheme, the Choir, in familiarising the British public with the intelligence and aptitude of the South African native, has excited a new interest in our dusky fellow-subjects at the Cape, and it is possible that if everything goes on as quietly and as steadily as it is going

on at present, Mr. Letty and his friends may come out of their adventure without any more serious loss.

The Feuilleton in the Daily Papers.

MR. CHILD, writing on "Literary Paris" in *Harper's Monthly*, says that:—

As regards the feuilleton, its presence is necessary in a newspaper in order to secure the patronage of the women. That no French newspaper can dispense with this patronage is proved by the fact that none dispense with the feuilleton novel, while in many cases the feuilleton is the chief element of success. *Le Petit Journal*, for instance, which prints a million copies a day and circulates all over France, owes half its success to the two sensational and sentimental feuilletons which form one-fourth of its entire reading matter. The commencement of a new feuilleton by one of the favourite modern successors of Dumas, Ponson du Terrail, and Paul Féval will cause, from one week to another, an increase of from 33,000 to 100,000 copies in the circulation of this paper. As for the great Parisian journals, *Le Figaro*, *L'Echo de Paris*, *Le Temps*, *Le Gil Blas*, their circulation is not sensibly affected by the publication of a novel; but as they cannot dispense with the feuilleton, they make a point of securing the best literature of the day.

A Venerable Bishop.

THE Colony of British Guiana last month celebrated the jubilee of the venerable Bishop of Guiana, whose portrait we reproduce from a photograph by W. H. Stevens and Co., of Georgetown, Demerara, which was sent us by a correspondent in the Colony.



THE BISHOP OF BRITISH GUIANA.

Such patriarchs as the Bishop are among the veritable pillars of the Empire. They link together our days with those of by-gone generations, and give stability and coherence to the Imperial fabric. The Right Rev. Dr. W. P. Austin, D.D., C.M.G., Primate of the West Indies, Bishop of Guiana, completed his fifty years as a Bishop on August 24th, 1892. He is now in his eighty-fifth year.

THE REV. CHARLES A. BERRY, of Wolverhampton, describes in the *Young Man* his impressions of Honolulu, Samoa, and New Zealand.

MRS. MAYO has a short but interesting paper in the *Victoria Magazine* for September, on "What Britain Has Gained Through Foreigners." Mrs. Mayo writes with intelligence and a valuable store of information on the other side of the question to that which is nowadays most popular. She illustrates her case by the experience of Bianconi, the Italian, who established jaunting cars in Ireland.

The Secret of Mr. Gladstone's Fascination.

MR. H. W. LUCY, in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for September, writing upon Mr. Gladstone, makes the following observations upon the secret of Mr. Gladstone's popularity :—

It is amongst the masses that the fascination of Mr. Gladstone's personality works its way with fullest witchery. In the front rank of statesmen, a great orator, a ripe scholar, he is, they are glad to think, actually one of them. His homely domestic life is worth untold votes at a General Election. The people like to think of him with his plain prefix of "Mr.," his daughters who marry curates or work in schools, his sons who are "something in the City," and do not marry duchesses. They like his stripping to the shirt to fell a tree, his going to church on Sundays and to the theatre or concert on Wednesdays or Saturdays. It is what they do themselves, or would do if they had the chance. He is one of them, to be trusted, fought for, if need be, always esteemed with a sort of family affection. People who live at home in London have no opportunity of seeing and realising the intensity of this feeling. It is, perhaps, vulgar, certainly provincial. In Scotland it exists with an intensity unequalled since the days of Prince Charlie, a citation which shows how wide and varied is the capacity of the populace to take a particular man to its heart.

Mrs. Carlyle on Self-Control.

MRS. RITCHIE, Thackeray's daughter, continuing the "Chapters from some Unwritten Memoirs," in *Macmillan's Magazine*, quotes the somewhat sensible piece of advice, which was given to her, say a good deal :—

Mrs. Carlyle used to tell us of her early life, of her love for study. Many of her admonitions and friendly warnings have remained in my memory. Once, looking expressively at me with her dark eyes, she began to speak of self-control. "We have all," she said, "a great deal more power over our minds than it is at all the fashion to allow, and an infinity of resource and ability to use it. There was a time in my own life," she said, "when I felt that unless I strove against the feeling with all my strength and might I should be crazed outright. I passed through that time safely; I was able to fight it out and not to let myself go. People *can* help themselves, that I am convinced of, and that fact is not nearly enough dwelt upon."

Mr. Lowell on Chapman.

IN *Harper's* for September, in the shape of a posthumous paper by Russell Lowell upon "Chapman," the following passage seems to be admirable, what many people have tried to say with much less success :—

Whether Homer or not, his translation is at least not Milton, as those in blank verse strive without much success to be. If the Greek original had been lost, and we had only Chapman, would it not enable us to divine some of the chief qualities of that original? I think it would, and I think this perhaps the fairest test. Commonly we open a translation as if it were the door of a house of mourning. It is the burial-service of our poet that is going on there. But Chapman's poem makes us feel as if Homer late in life had married an English wife, and we were invited to celebrate the coming of age of their only son. The boy, as our country people say, and as Chapman would have said, favours his mother; there is very little Greek in him; and yet a trick of the gait now and then, and certain tones of voice, recall the father. If not so tall as he and without his dignity, he is a fine, stalwart fellow, and looks quite able to make his own way in the world. Yes, in Chapman's poem there is life, there is energy, and the consciousness of them. Did not Dryden say admirably well that it was such a poem as we might fancy Homer to have written before he arrived at years of discretion? Its defect is, I should say, that in it Homer is translated into Chapman rather than into English.

How to Deal with the London Hospitals.

MR. H. C. BOURNE, in *Macmillan's Magazine*, puts forward the following simple scheme for the reform of the hospitals of London, which, at the present moment, are woefully in want of funds :—

The general should admit no patient (except casualty and obviously urgent cases) without a certain payment. Any person would if willing to pay, and if qualified on medical grounds, be admitted as an in or out-patient. All persons unable to pay would be dealt with in the first instance at the Poor-Law infirmary or dispensary. The authorities at the latter institutions could, however, at the cost of the rates, send to the hospitals all cases of difficulty or cases requiring special treatment. These institutions would also be thrown open to students and lecturers from the medical schools. Working men might individually be unable to make the payments required at the hospitals; but collectively they could afford to do so, and the friendly society or provident dispensary would make the payment required for the admission of its members.

A Dutch Experiment in Communism.

De Gids for August has an extremely interesting paper by Professor Quack (author of a valuable and exhaustive history of Socialistic experiments) on "The Zwijndrecht Brotherhood." They were a community of poor people, turf-boatmen, day-labourers, match-makers, and the like, founded in 1816 by one Stoffel Muller, in the marshy islands of the province of South Holland. They lived in the plainest manner, held all things in common, and seem to have developed a sort of Pantheism from St. Paul's expression, "Of Him, and through Him, and to Him are all things." Muller was a deeply thoughtful man of high character, and some of his mystical sayings are of great beauty; but there were signs of division in the community, even during his lifetime, and, after his death, of cholera, in 1832, a schism took place. They were gradually scattered and absorbed into other bodies. Some went to America and joined the Mormons, and since then all trace of them has been lost. The movement is remarkable, both as an experiment in Communism, and as a revolt, among simple and unlettered folk, against the hard and gloomy Calvinism of the Heidelberg Catechism.

A Library for Twenty Shillings.

IN the *Young Man* the Rev. Read Howatt has a short and sensible paper about the books which should always be in your library, ready to hand. Such a library, he says, you can get for a sovereign, and the following is a list of these condensed :—The Bible; the "Imitation of Christ," by Thomas à Kempis (Routledge, 9d.); "Butler's Analogy" (Ward and Lock, 9d.); "Marcus Aurelius" (W. Scott, 9d.); Shakespeare, the Globe edition (Macmillan, 2s. 8d.); Lewes' "History of Philosophy" (Routledge, 2s. 8d.); Nuttall's Dictionary (Warne, 2s. 8d.); "Everybody's Pocket Cyclopædia" (Saxon and Co., 6d.); Meiklejohn's "English History" (Simpkin and Co., 9d.); Pope's "Homer" and Dryden's "Virgil" (Milner and Sowerby, 9d.); Plutarch's "Lives" (Routledge, 2s. 8d.); Goethe's "Faust" (Routledge, 5d.); Bacon's "Essays" (Routledge, 9d.); White's "Natural History of Selborne"—abridged (Routledge, 5d.). This leaves us a penny to spare, for which I am told you can purchase the "Pilgrim's Progress."

MR. GRANT ALLEN: HIS WORK AND HIS CRITICS.

THE *Idler* series in which authors give an account of their first book, is devoted to Mr. Grant Allen. Mr. Allen's first book was "Philosophical Æsthetics," which was published in 1877. It cost £120 to publish, he sold three hundred copies and made a net loss of £40 to £50 on the transaction. The first money he earned in literature was twelve guineas, which he received for an article called "Carving the Cocoonut," which appeared in *Cornhill*. He then served on the *Gazetteer of India*, and afterwards brought out a scientific work called "Colour Sense," which took him eighteen months to write out, and involved five or six thousand references. He published it on the profit-sharing system, and in the course of ten years it brought him in from £25 to £30. It is interesting to learn that it was through the indirect influence of Spooks that Mr. Grant Allen discovered that he could make money by writing fiction. He wrote a short story setting out the impossibility of identifying a ghost if it did appear, and this led him to write other stories for *Belgravia*.

I would probably never have gone any further on my downward path had it not been for the accidental intervention of another believer in my powers as a story-writer. I had sent to *Belgravia* a little tale about a Chinaman, entitled "Mr. Chung," and written perhaps rather more seriously and carefully than my previous efforts. This happened to attract the attention of Mr. James Payn, who had then just succeeded to the editorship of the *Cornhill*. I had been a constant contributor to the *Cornhill* under Leslie's Stephen's management, and by a singular coincidence I received almost at the same time two letters from Mr. Payn, one of them addressed to me in my own name, and regretting that he would probably be unable to insert my scientific papers in his magazine in future; the other, sent through Chatto and Windus, to the imaginary J. Arbuthnot Wilson, and asking for a short story somewhat in the style of my "admirable 'Mr. Chung.'"

This application of Mr. Allen to write short stories, which were afterwards collected and published under the title of "Strange Stories," under his own name. Acting upon Mr. James Payn's advice, he set to work upon a three volume novel, which was published under the title of "Philistia."

Mr. Payn declined the novel, although he had suggested it being written, because Mr. Allen, as he says somewhat bitterly, wrote what—

I felt and thought and believed myself, not what the public felt and thought and wanted. The education of an English novelist consists entirely in learning to subordinate all his own ideas and tastes and opinions to the wishes and beliefs of the inexorable British matron.

Nevertheless, Mr. Chatto published it. It paid him so well that Mr. Allen decided henceforth that his life must be that of a novelist.

Noticing Mr. Grant Allen's lament that he cannot publish a novel with a social theme, into which he has put his whole soul, Mr. Andrew Lang, writing in *Longman's*, says that he cannot agree with Mr. Allen, when he declares that English literature is therefore gagged. Mr. Lang says:—

Let us suppose that an author is a Malthusian, or a Free Lover, or has a just and natural desire to reform the world on a variety of other delicate matters. It seems clear, to myself, that his ideas cannot be put in a manner too simple, stern, and scientific. A novel is not the place for them. A novel is not a treatise. Many things that need be said should be said simply, directly, with all authorities and evidence. They ought not to be mixed up with flirtations, love affairs, and fanciful episodes. They may be true, but,

presented in a romance, they may be most mischievously misunderstood and perverted. "Nana," for example, may contain what we should know, and circumstances which we should endeavour to rectify. But a reform of morals would not be aided by letting "Nana" circulate in English among the readers of Miss Yonge. At certain ages, facts of importance in themselves become mere excitements of prurient curiosity. Whatever the subject, a novel really is not a tract, nor a sermon, nor a treatise. The general sense does not always recognise this, but it does recognise that many matters may be discussed for which a novel, going everywhere, lying everywhere, is not a proper vehicle. Whatever this romance may be, I never saw the tract-novel yet in which the discussion was fair. Novels should be novels, and conform to the conditions of the art of fiction.

THE LOST SON OF DARWINISM.

A LAMENT OVER MR. A. R. WALLACE.

Samtiden's most interesting article this month is a paper from *Freie Bühne* by Wilhelm Bölsche, entitled "The 'Lost Son' of Darwinism," applying the term to Alfred Russel Wallace, erstwhile the apostle of that doctrine, but which he has now nearly, if not wholly, apostatised.

It is not only in the arts, says the writer, that *fin de siècle* beings are to be found. On all sides they spring up—a strange, defeated army, with not enough strength to move forward, and not enough courage to turn back. There are sympathetic beings amongst them who, with brilliant words on their bloodless lips, delude and cheat themselves as to their position and strength. And innocent victims they are, all of them, when it comes to the point, for in the crucial moments of life it is oftenest the most sensitive who is the first to be crushed.

The typical Darwinian *fin de siècle* figure is Alfred Russel Wallace, once the founder in part of the natural selection theory and now the critic of Darwinism, cutting into the most vital parts of the doctrine. That he has turned this somersault is due to the fact of his having turned spiritualist. While striving to retain his natural selection theory, he seeks to prove that the higher intelligences and deeper feelings of the mammalian species *Homo* have been brought into existence by the special interference, on his behalf, of some higher invisible powers, and that it is to this interference we owe those sentiments of reverence, patriotism, unselfishness, parental and filial love, etc., which constitute what is called the soul. This theory being naturally and completely antagonistic to the Darwinian doctrine, which acknowledges no special spiritual interference in the laws of Nature since the first Divine breath of life, Wallace between his two stools comes to the ground, and lies there, a curious compromise between Darwinism and Spiritualism.

Wilhelm Bölsche, as a thorough-going disciple of Darwin, criticises, with something of amusement, Wallace's new book on "Darwinism," of the fifteen chapters of which he declares fourteen to be solid scientific work only; in the fifteenth the author, so to speak, wrecks his ship in port. The article is comprehensive and strong, with a touch of sarcasm levelled between whiles at Wallace. The sharpest is, perhaps, that with which it closes—"The tiny-brained bird who sacrifices herself for her young is merely the result of natural selection; but Wallace, the human being with the gigantic brain, who risks his health and strength in the fever miasmas of the Malay Archipelagoes, for the sake of science—he is the result of spiritual interference in the laws of natural selection."

GERMAN FAUSTS SINCE GOETHE.

In the September part of *Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte*, there is an interesting paper by Herr Ludwig Geiger, on the German Faust Poems since 1808, that is to say, after Goethe's first part of Faust.

After referring to the productions of J. J. Schink (published 1782-1804), and of Chamisso (1803), Herr Geiger draws attention to the political Faust of Julius von Voss (1823). Here Faust is represented as being constantly pursued by a noble woman and rescued from many dangers—a foreshadowing of the foundation of a free state. Then there is the religious Faust of Karl von Holtei, "The Magician of the North" (1829), the production of which was prolonged to five hours' duration, owing to the failure of the machinery and other untoward circumstances, so that the only person who went away satisfied was the confectioner, who in consequence of the delay, did a splendid business, and rewarded the author with an immense cake and the more encouraging words—"Write such pieces often; they are excellent."

Music played a part in Holtei's drama, but in Spohr's opera (1820), for which J. C. Bernard wrote the libretto, it naturally took the chief part. With the exception of Spohr's opera, none of the pieces referred to ever got beyond Berlin. A much greater success was achieved by Klingemann (1817), who wrote his poem with due regard to the needs and requirements of the stage. His work, which was heard at Berlin and elsewhere, is distinguished from the others in that the devil does not play an all-important part in it. Instead, he is a stranger who only reveals himself as the devil at the end of the piece.

Grillparzer left some Faust fragments, but we have complete poems by Heine, Grabbe and Lenau. In Grabbe's conception "Don Juan and Faust" (1827), Don Juan is depicted with unmistakable sympathy. He represents the present, however, while Faust is the representative of the eternal. Lenau had much of the Faust nature. He had studied philosophy, law, medicine, etc., and in his Faust (1835-37), sought to portray his own mistakes, aspirations and loves.

As a Faust poet Heine is not to be taken too seriously. His "Dance Poem" (1851) was written at the instigation of Lumley, an Englishman, as the text or basis of a grand ballet. When he boasts of following the old legend closely and blames the faithless treatment of it by Goethe he is only mocking in true Heine vein either his patron or the earlier adapters of the legend.

Faust exorcises the devil, but receives as a companion a she-devil, Mephistophela. Through her he becomes acquainted first with the picture, then with the person of the beautiful duchess, and is taken to her court. There he performs great charms, and makes love to the duchess, whom he recognises as a charmer by a gold shoe, and on one occasion by her neck. He is pursued by the duke, and though he is in love with Mephistophela, hates his rival no less, but cleverly manages to avoid the snares laid for him. In order to give himself wholly to the duchess, he goes with her to the mountain on the Witches' Sabbath, but, notwithstanding all the Witches' arts, returns in sadness, and expresses his aversion to his first beloved and his longing for antique beauty. But this, again, he manages to repress, for he has set eyes on Helena. This new satisfaction, however, does not last, for while he rules with Helena on the throne of the antique-beautiful, the beauty of the duchess enters his kingdom, and being thrust back by Faust, she changes everything into ruins, and Helena into a skeleton. Faust in a fury stabs the duchess, and flies with Mephistophela

to the upper world again. There, instead of delighting the great with his charms, he practises quackery on the smaller fry. In this capacity he allures old and young at a shooting festival, but at last he is captured by the grace and modesty of a young girl, asks for her hand, and is accepted. Just as he is joining his marriage procession, he receives a command from Mephistophela to follow her, but he disobeys. Then all is veiled in darkness; the people rush to the church for refuge from the darkness and a sudden thunderstorm. But Faust is held back by a black hand, and is obliged to look on as the earth opens and vomits all kinds of monsters and hobgoblins, while Mephistophela, changed into a snake, strangles him in horrible embrace.

CAN THE CHANNEL BE BRIDGED?

M. FLEURY's article on this subject in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for August 15th is well worth attention. He begins with an historical survey of the various schemes broached for abridging the journey between Paris and London, and then proceeds to the discussion of the bridge projected by MM. Hersent and Schneider. A dispassionate consideration of his facts will, we fancy, lead most people to the conclusion that no advantages likely to be derived from the completion of the work can justify the enormous sacrifice of life involved. The sinking of the caissons for the Forth Bridge (where the greatest depth was twenty-four metres) meant death for many men and ruined health for others—the breathing of compressed air necessitated by the conditions of the work leading to anæmia, congestion, and paralysis. At thirty-five metres—to which depth many of the Channel caissons would have to be sunk—the human body would be subjected to a pressure three and a-half times as great as it was made to bear. For depths beyond this (and between the Colbart sand and the French coast the bottom varies from fifty to fifty-five metres) special arrangements (which M. Fleury does not particularise) would have to be made. Besides this, the difficulty and danger of sinking the caissons at exactly the right spot in the restless Channel seas—in the finest weather scarcely ever without a swell—are almost incalculable.

For commercial purposes the present means of traffic, somewhat improved, are amply sufficient. M. Fleury does not think it probable that the cargoes which now leave Liverpool, Hull, Newcastle, and Glasgow, for the Continent would be sent *via* Channel Bridge or Tunnel, if completed; and, failing this, the new structure would not carry sufficient traffic to support it. As for the passenger traffic, it seems at least possible that ships of improved construction may provide a means of escape from sea-sickness. In answer to the question what better outlet can be found for French capital, M. Fleury says, "We have no hesitation in saying that, in our opinion, it would do well to seek employment elsewhere. For the last half century accumulated capital has been spent in developing the means of transport. It may be that the time has come to turn in another direction. After increasing the means of transport, it might be a good thing to increase the material to be transported, by developing the production of a country, investing money in its industries, fertilising the sterile parts of its territory, and creating in new lands markets and centres of exchange, the approach to which should be closed by no custom house. A trading station in the Soudan, a few drops of water to the stony deserts of the Camargue or the Crau, a little lime on the unproductive moorlands of Brittany will do more for the riches of France than all these great and costly wonders."

ORDEAL BY POISON ON THE CONGO.

In the August number of *Die Katholischen Missionen*, Herr A. Koller, a missionary on the Congo, describes the ordeal by poison and the charmers of the Congo negroes.

One of the greatest social evils of the Congo negroes, he says, is the ordeal by poison (Nkassa). In the great Congo country it is this stupid superstition that does the most harm, and the fact that more negroes die a cruel death in consequence of this superstition than die in war or from disease should be sufficient proof. For years missionaries have tried to become acquainted with the religious views of the Congo negroes, but it has been most difficult, for it is just in this matter that the negroes are so close, partly from shame, as foreigners generally make fun of what they hear, and partly from fear lest the gods avenge themselves on the betrayers of their secrets. Still, the following facts are not far out:—

All sickness, misfortune, adverse fate, and especially death, are not, in the eyes of the negroes, to be ascribed to Providence, or the forces of nature, but to the hostile spirits or gods, or charmers, called "Ndotschi." When a negro is taken ill, a Ndotschi is working for his destruction. When any one dies it is a Ndotschi who has taken his life, or, as they say, who has eaten him.

A BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY.

All negroes believe in the immortality of the soul. "We are, it is true, less than the white men," they say; "but still we are not as the animals, having no soul at all." They believe the souls of the dead to remain in the neighbourhood of the villages, in the woods, or in their graveyards, which generally adjoin a wood. The souls of the wicked or life-eaters are tortured in a place called "blunschi," whence there is no redemption. The souls of the good visit their own graves from time to time, and it is the custom to have placed on the graves figures, plates, jugs, and especially bottles, sometimes to the number of fifty and more, and these are filled with alcohol or palm-wine, that the departed spirits may refresh themselves. And no negro, however much he may like brandy, will ever dare to steal it from the graves.

LIFE-EATERS.

While the Ndotschi are the life-eaters, the "banta ba Nsambi" are the men of God. The latter are good and kind, and their bodies are like those of normal men; the Ndotschi, on the other hand, are wicked and greedy, and have, besides a large stomach, a little magic sack (mankundu) in their breast, which is regarded as a sort of personality with the gift of a charmer. With the help of this charmer the Ndotschi conquers the life of his neighbour and eats him, not in a natural but in an invisible way, as befits a spirit. Hence his name life-eater, not soul-eater as some missionaries call him. The operation may last for years, so that the victim only loses his strength very gradually, gets slowly thinner and thinner till he dies. The power of the mankundu puts its possessor into an ecstatic condition; with his help the Ndotschi sees and enters souls, and flits through space as fast as thought. The mankundu himself can break out into flames, and when he is hungry for men, emits flames of fire. In this state he is specially to be feared, and to meet him is most dangerous.

FEAR AND FETISH.

As the Ndotschi practise their cruel business by night, the negro endeavours to be at home before sunset as much as possible; and as they can make themselves in-

visible, the negro protects himself by wearing amulets, in the form of little bells, tails of small animals, etc. Once the missionary entered the sleeping apartment of a Congo chief, and saw stationed on both sides of the door several idols with the most frightful faces, and armed with little knives. Herr Koller took up one of these fetishes in his hand to look at it more closely, when the chief flew at him, exclaiming, "Tschina, tschina (forbidden)! O! the white man!" A handsome present was then promised the chief if he would allow the fetish to be taken to Europe. "Never, at any price!" he replied; "for these idols have already protected me so long, and they have prevented the Ndotschi entering my abode in the night, and therefore I am safe from death." Another mode of protection from the Ndotschi is the painting of the body.

It is the duty of the priests (Ganga), with the help of the gods and medicines, to make the Ndotschi harmless, to snatch them away from their victims, or to find them out when they have been the cause of death, and to convict them of their crime by the ordeal by poison.

WEDDED TO THEIR SUPERSTITIONS.

Herr Koller gives many instances of the mischief wrought by the ordeal by poison. At one deathbed where he was present the Ganga, who was trying to discover the wicked Ndotschi who was the cause of the sickness, made the most terrible noise with his musical instruments, partly to prevent the Ndotschi entering the dwelling, and also to make himself important in the eyes of the negroes. When all was quiet again, a woman in the early hours of the morning went about the village for about half-an-hour, howling and crying and screaming and singing, "He is ill, his life (*muntu*) has been taken; Ndotschi, wicked man, bring it back; woe to him and to me if thou eat him." Later, negroes came to weep about the hut. They were in holiday costume, including the red umbrellas. While they peeped through any little crevices into the hut they shouted to the dying man, "He is dead, *iai, iai, iai*: cursed be the Ndotschi who has eaten his life," etc. Meanwhile the Ganga declared to be the Ndotschi that negro who the night before had played the part of the "Tuta," that is, he with his mouth full of water had promised to restore life to the sick man. The Tuta denied the accusation, but as the sick man breathed his last the same evening, the accused took refuge in the woods, and a few days later went to the mission station to beg. Then he sought a priest to clear him of the suspicion of being the Ndotschi, but in vain, so in the presence of a number of negroes he drank the poison, and in three hours was dead.

It is useless for the missionaries to persuade the accused to fly. The suspected Ndotschi make it a matter of honour to drink the poison, believing God will interfere when they are innocent, and in any case glad to be assured that they have not the life of the dead in their stomach. To get rid of the guilty Ndotschi is ordered by the gods, and therefore a good work.

"DIE WAFFEN NIEDER!"—The title of Baroness Bertha von Suttner's famous novel is also the title of an interesting German magazine, started in February under the editorship of the Baroness, to give expression to and to promote "the most beautiful idea of our dying nineteenth century," namely, the peace-idea. It gives articles and poems for and against war by well-known writers of different nationalities, and among the greetings to the editor are some from Ruggero Bonghi and the Bishop of Durham.

THE FUTURE OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

A CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL STUDY.

M. FERDINAND DREYFUS is about to publish a critical and historical volume on the subject of "International Arbitration." Meanwhile the *Revue Bleue* of July 9th has published passages from his concluding chapter. M. Dreyfus writes :—

Nations are moral persons. They are part of humanity. In this quality they assume reciprocal obligations which constitute international right. But they have also their individuality, their conscience, their personal existence. The nineteenth century is the century of nationalities. The French Revolution has proclaimed to nations the right to dispose of themselves. Scattered to the winds during the tempest, the idea has taken root and brought forth fruit. At the voice of France the nations which had fallen asleep woke up, and reclaimed the right of existence. Some of them have fallen into an eternal sleep again, like Poland, but most of them are up and alive.

This waking up of the nations has disturbed the old States. England, for instance, is menaced by a possible political disruption. Ireland seems on the point of snatching a promise of emancipation from the conquering race; while the young colonies, with an avidity for autonomy, loosen more and more their ties to the metropolis.

The federal democracies, on the other hand, have adopted the policy of resistance and centralisation. In America, where the nations are young, the United States, sure of unity, are trying to attract into their orbit all the American republics, so as to make the most powerful federation that the world has ever known.

But nations have their passions and their ambitions, and to satisfy these they equip fleets and maintain armies. They fight for commerce, and have their wars of tariffs; they fight for expansion and have their colonial wars; they fight for rivalries of *amour propre*, and have their wars of etiquette. To make men love peace more and war less, patient statisticians have drawn up the balance-sheet of war, and it is monstrous. Two-thirds or three-fourths of the budget of every nation pass to the work of death. But the last months of 1891 brought a series of declarations, ardently pacific, which the historian of arbitration should register as a symptom, perhaps as a hope, in any case as a hint, of the horror which war inspires, even to those who wage it. The officials who have the charge of foreign affairs seemed to have agreed to say the same things and smile at the future. Nations, too, like sovereigns, are beginning to recognise the gravity of war. But modern patriotism is not always to be trusted. Let us, therefore, respect those who do not despair of humanity. Philosophers, poets, all march to the same end. The infinite diversity of their labours attests the persistence of their efforts and the tenacity of their faith. All preach the same crusade—those who speak in the name of Christianity and those who only believe in the law of progress. War is a malady from which we must recover, and these men are the missionaries of the future.

Independence, freedom of action in their home affairs, territorial integrity, are points on which nations cannot arbitrate. But outside the rivalries of ambition, interest and *amour propre*, is the national honour placed under the guard of patriotism. It is a compound of traditions and hopes, the legacy of the past and the heritage of the future. It is the undivided capital which generations transmit to one another, which they have received from their fathers, and which they ought to leave intact to their children. As with men, nations have their conscience, where converge and mingle attachment to the native soil, the community of sentiments, manners, and language, the notion of a superior Being who guides humanity. This compound of souvenirs, traditions and beliefs, is the sentiment of one's country, at once human and divine, mysterious and sacred, for which men fight, suffer and die.

THE EMANCIPATED ENGLISHWOMAN.

AS SHE APPEARS TO A GERMAN.

IN Heft 10 of *Alte und Neue Welt*, Dr. A. Heine writes on the Englishwoman, who, he thinks, does not stand in need of emancipation, for she has already quite emancipated herself :—

To refer to women as the weaker sex, he begins, is surely a mistake, for they have always known how to preserve their dominion over the so-called stronger sex. Men are indeed women's most obedient slaves. Solomon said his wives were bitterer than death, and surely there never was a greater slave to woman. Statistics show that seven wives survive every ten famous men. Heloise survived the loss of her beloved Abelard twenty-two years; and similarly, the wife of Washington, though she declared she could never get over the death of her husband, outlived him thirty years.

The daughters of Albion, Dr. Heine continues, display their strength in the most conspicuous ways. As if they were ashamed of their sex, they have their dresses made by tailors; on the plea that they are going to hunt or ride they put on men's clothes, and on the plea of comfort they cut their hair short like a man's, and at the seaside and when travelling wear men's caps instead of hats and veils. Roses they certainly are, but you soon come to know them by their thorns. The weaknesses of German housewives they certainly do not possess. You might enter thousands of English homes and not find a single woman in a kitchen apron, or occupied in sewing or mending.

Also, so far as numbers go, women have strength on their side. It is fortunate that in England every man gets married, but still the women are always trying to exchange places with the men. A pretty frequent species are the "fast ladies"—ladies with manners that even in the land of Magna Charta are considered too free.

Woe to the man who breaks his promise of marriage! A daughter of Albion never dies of a broken heart; she is much too practical. She lays all the promises, kisses, and love-letters of the unfaithful wretch at the foot of the judge and demands suitable compensation in money, so that it often happens that the guilty man is only too glad to lead his forsaken bride to the altar that he may come into his money again. Marriage is made uncommonly easy. There is no need for public announcement, and with girls over twenty-one the consent of the parents can be dispensed with. Should the latter, indeed, put any hindrances in their daughter's way, all she has to do is to say she is going out to post a letter, when she meets her bridegroom and in ten minutes the two are made one at the registrar's office. Only in the case of a rich orphan girl who is called a ward of the Lord Chancellor is the law really severe. The young man who proposes to marry her must first apply to the Lord Chancellor for her hand, and woe to the man who marries her without the Lord Chancellor's consent! He may be thrown into prison for six months and more. Another extraordinary monopoly in the marriage laws of the country which considers itself the most civilised in the world is that a man cannot marry his deceased wife's sister.

No! One of England's latest manias is the question of the emancipation of women, yet women are already to be found in the post and telegraph offices, on the school boards, etc.; the Married Women's Property Act has established their rights to their own property; and now they want to get into Parliament. Does any one still doubt the power of the fair sex in England?

THE LEGEND OF THE AMARANTH.

WHY the Amaranth? and why has the editor of *L'Amaranthe*, a French monthly magazine for girls, borrowed the device on the cover of his magazine from the *Jeux Floraux* of Provence? In reply, M. E. S. Lantz gives an outline of the history of Provençal literature from its rise to the institution of the *Jeux Floraux*, relating in conclusion the legend associated with the Amaranth and Clémence Isaure. He shows how rapid was the rise of literature in Provence, and how rapid, too, was its decline, practically disappearing as it did with the thirteenth century, in spite of all the efforts made to restore it.

Towards the end of the fifteenth century, however, a Toulouse lady of genius and munificence appeared in the person of Clémence Isaure, and she did much to restore the taste and love for the literature of her country. It is not known whether she was a poet herself, but it is said that she took her place among the judges at the poetic contests, and that the *Jeux Floraux* (Floral Games), if not founded by her, became, on her death (1513), at any rate, an institution in memory of the emulation which she had sought to awaken among the friends of song. It was only in 1694 that the College was converted into the Académie des Jeux Floraux by letters patent from Louis XIV. Nothing was spared to make the festival poetic and religious. A mass, a sermon, and almsgiving opened the solemnity; before the distribution of the prizes roses were strewn on the tomb of Clémence Isaure; and from 1527 a eulogy of Clémence was pronounced every year at the opening of the festival on the 3rd of May.

The following is the legend associated with the name of this illustrious lady:—

At her birth Clémence Isaure was dedicated to the Virgin, and the beautiful child was placed in a convent. By the side of this convent was an old castle belonging to the Counts of Toulouse, and here lived Raymond, who had seen the recluse, and who sang airs of love to her from morning to evening. Now Clémence had an innate taste for poetry, for music, and for flowers, and one day while she was meditating near a fountain against an ivy-covered wall, she heard her name mingled with the plaintive music of a harp. Very softly she advanced towards the spot whence the music came, removed some leaves to peep through a hole in the wall, and her eyes and those of Raymond met, while she heard quite distinctly the murmur of this last verse of a romance: "A flower be my reward, you have inspired my verses." She looked at her bouquet and hesitated, then took from it a violet, passed it through the hole in the wall and fled. The next day and many following days Clémence, with a wild rose in her hand, returned to the fountain to listen to the songs which Raymond did not fail to sing, but one evening she heard a lament so sad that it brought the tears to her eyes. Raymond was telling her that he was to accompany his father to the wars. The young troubadour perished, and on his heart was found a marigold, the last flower that Clémence had passed to her friend through the hole in the wall.

These souvenirs were what Clémence sought to perpetuate in the poetic festivals, by presenting to the victorious poets a violet of gold, and a wild rose or a marigold, both of silver, and to these were added the amaranth or love-lies-bleeding—or, according to the device, "*La violette d'or, l'égantaine et le souci d'argent, auxquels on ajoute une amaranthe*," the flower which the ancients regarded as the symbol of immor-

tal, and which they consecrated to the dead. In all ages a writer may gather a violet, a wild rose, or a marigold, and they will all fade in his hand; and even when made of precious metal they are not rendered imperishable. That is why the amaranth of the Greeks, the immaculate, incorruptible flower, has been adopted as the most beautiful of literary emblems.

L'Amaranthe is a high-class literary magazine for girls, now in its second year. Dedicated to the girls of France it not only contains articles on subjects connected with literature, art and music, poems, stories, etc., but it has for its mission the spread of the French language by the institution of education by correspondence and by means of prize competitions in France and abroad. These competitions, which have been most successful in England, are open to all girls between the ages of fourteen and twenty-two, and comprise composition in prose and verse, essays on the literary works studied in the reading circles, translations, musical composition, drawing and painting and needlework.

General Booth Meditating a New Departure.

THE *Young Man* publishes an interview with General Booth on the social duties of young men; and the interviewer, in his innocence, asks what practical help can young men give to the Darkest England scheme. General Booth's answer was to the point, "Subscribe," he said. When asked whether he could not suggest any way in which those could help who had no money, the General was quite as definite. "Let them join the Salvation Army," it has created a new industry, having something like 12,000 men and women wholly employed, besides the trade employés. But if there were any young men who wanted to help outside, they might lend a hand in a new scheme which he is promoting, for dealing with drunkards without taking them away from their homes. He has already had two consultations with a view to organising a corps of young men to look after the 25,000 men whom he thinks are going down to a drunkards' grave in London alone; and the General was quite sure he could not use any young men unless they were soundly saved, yet he has some helpers in the far colonies who are not Salvationists.

"Why then," said the interviewer, "do you not try to save them?"

The General replied, "that we did very little for that class of people, they are supposed to be saved in castles, or we shall have to rise up and do something for the higher class of society. Still, I think we have gone too largely on the notion that people must come down to our platform, and understand our jerseys and amens and hallelujahs and drums and cross-bearing, and if they don't we can have nothing to do with them."

"Then you are coming to regard that as a mistake?"

"Yes, I rather think it is. But whether you can do any other—that's the difficulty. After all, it is the apostolic plan—'not many rich, not many mighty, not many learned.' The early Christians were looked upon as the scum and off-scouring of the earth, but except the people came down to their level and went in with them no good was ever done. Still, my own feeling is that we might go up and get the more educated and refined people what we call 'saved'; then they would be able to understand and come down and enjoy the freedom which is realised by the poorer people."

"But, mind you," he added, "I don't believe in salvation by education, or gymnastics, or picnics. A man must get saved before he can move in the right direction."

THOMAS BURT.

FROM THE FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

M. GILBERT-BOUCHER continues and concludes (in the *Nouvelle Revue* for July 1st and July 15th) his essay on Mr. Thomas Burt. In speaking of the Morpeth election of 1873-74, he comments on the singular moderation of tone displayed in Mr. Burt's electoral addresses:—

What are the claims of the workers, and how will he formulate them? Take the manifesto addressed by Mr. Gladstone to the English nation on the eve of the elections of 1874, soften down what is too violent and passionate in the language of a party leader fond of oratorical exaggerations, and you have Mr. Burt's confession of faith.

In vain do we seek in it those insults to the members of the Government, those threats against capitalists, those incitements to revolt, to which the men who claim to represent the labour interest have accustomed us in France. It would also be difficult to find anything denoting communistic tendencies, or even showing a taste for what is commonly called State Socialism. What Mr. Burt desires is a Liberal policy that would respect every one's rights. On this ground he demands universal suffrage and the abolition of the laws which produce striking inequalities between the workers and those who employ them. He wishes for the payment of members, so that all classes of society may be represented in Parliament. He has a firm conviction in favour of free and compulsory education, and that is all or nearly all.

After relating the events of the Election and Mr. Burt's victory, M. Gilbert-Boucher does not forget to mention the offence given by his tall hat to the "proletariate" of Newcastle.

Instead of keeping his soft felt hat to go to the House of Commons in, he put on one of a high shape, which was an unpardonable crime. These people were twenty years in advance of M. Thivrier. They did not think of the blouse, because the English nation, with all its charms, is not acquainted with that unhappy garment, to which we owe social classifications causing so much class hatred; but they had the hat. To them this was a point of great importance. As the members of Parliament remain covered in presence of the Speaker, and when they march into the division lobby, a member in a round hat or a cap would certainly have been a very effective democratic manifestation. This was not the opinion of Mr. Burt, who pleasantly laughed at these extravagances.

After narrating the miners' strike of 1874, and the satisfactory termination brought about by Mr. Burt's efforts, M. Gilbert-Boucher passes on to the relations between the old Trades Unionists and the Socialists, and the development of the New Unionism. His own bias is decidedly anti-Socialist; and he hopes much from the introduction of the principle of Trades Unionism into France. The ill-success which has hitherto attended the French syndicates he attributes to want of experience; it has only been legally possible to form Unions during the last seven or eight years.

But will they not soon grow tired of being the tools of some ambitious leader? Are they less intelligent than the English, incapable of understanding that their success depends on their own prudence and discretion? When our working-class has so many fine qualities, will they not be able to find, in their own ranks, chiefs devoted to their interests, and in a position to defend instead of compromising them? We must hope so, if it is true that workmen's associations are a powerful means of social education and civilisation.* Will not liberty of association gradually destroy anarchic and socialistic influence, and facilitate the relations between capital and labour? Is it only in England, which is still half feudal, that these things can be?

M. Gilbert-Boucher concludes by quoting a passage from Mr. Burt's Newcastle speech of September last year, in which he dwells on the necessity of recognising duties as well as rights.

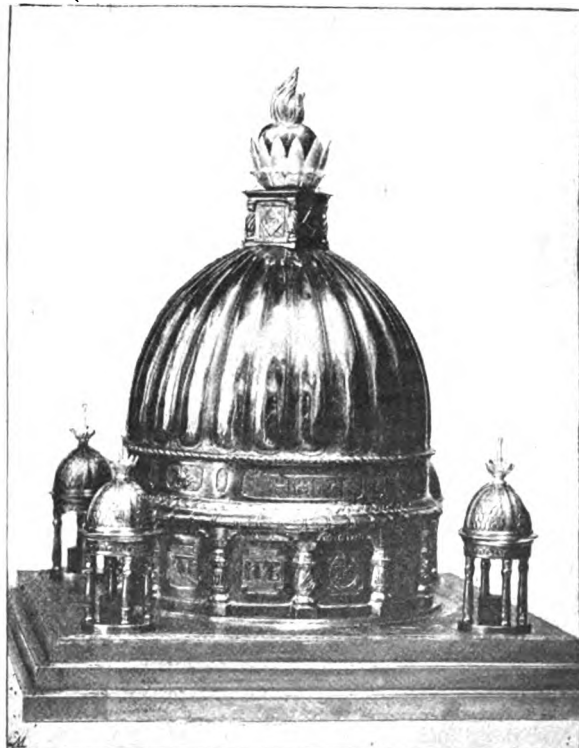
SOME NEW INVENTIONS.

In the "Gatherer," in *Cassell's Family Magazine*, there are often very interesting items of information about new discoveries and inventions. This month we are told of a French baron who has discovered that, by floating a net a thousand yards square with a mesh of five centimetres outside a breakwater, the waves are kept down as effectually as by floating or by oil. Another invention that is mentioned is the combined tree-feller and grass-cutter saw, which is worked by a portable steam engine. It weighs four hundredweight, and can be carried about by four men. It will cut down an oak, three feet in diameter, in five minutes. Another paragraph tells us that the Americans are laying down an electric railway between Chicago and St. Louis, which is to whirl backwards and forwards cigar-shaped cars at the rate of one hundred miles per hour.

MADAME BLAVATSKY'S ASHES.

At the Second Annual Convention of the European Section of the Theosophical Society, which was held in London under the presidency of W. K. Judge—the proceedings of which are reported in the current number of *Lucifer*—a beautiful casket was received, a picture of which is appended. It is the work of the president of the Swedish Theosophist, Herr Bengtsson. The mortal remains of Madame Blavatsky, after the cremation of her body at Woking, were placed within the casket, having been first enclosed in a copper Indian vase.

The casket is in the form of an Indian dagoba, standing on a plateau about two feet square, crowned with a lotus flower enclosing a heart aflame. Symbols, such as the Tau, the interlaced Triangles, and others familiar to every Theosophist, are introduced into the work, the motto of the T. S. in Sanskrit, "There is no religion higher than Truth," running round the base of the dome.



▲ CREMATORY URN.

EDWARD IRVING'S STATUE.

ONE of the events of last month was the unveiling of the statue of Edward Irving, one of the greatest, if not the greatest, Scotch preacher of this century. He was a man, to quote Gilfillan's words, "who sprang in haste upon the dead arena of his age, and roused it by his thunder tramp to life." He is likely to be better appreciated in the future than he was in his lifetime, and it is probable that the later phases of his development, which have hitherto been regarded by most people as clouding and darkening his career, will be held in special honour.

The statue, of which I am glad to publish a picture, stands in the square of Annan. There is still a small balance of £200 to be raised to defray the cost of this Centenary Memorial. The admirers of Irving, in the various parts of the world, who wish to have the opportunity of contributing to the monument, can do so by forwarding their subscriptions to Mr. Frank Miller, Bank of Scotland, Annan.



THE IRVING STATUE AT ANNAN.

Creed-Making in Japan.

ACCORDING to the *Missionary Review* for September, the native Presbyterian Christians of Japan have taken the matter of creed revision into their own hands. The Synod of the Church of Christ in Japan, composed of the various Presbyterian bodies, has refused to adopt the Westminster Confession of Faith, or any other similar doctrine; they have fallen back upon the Apostles' Creed:—

In the Confession of Faith will be observed a significant silence upon the subject of retribution and of the future state. It reads thus:—

"The Lord Jesus Christ, whom we worship as God, the only begotten Son of God, for us men and for our salvation was made man and suffered. He offered up a perfect sacrifice for sin; and all who are one with Him by faith are pardoned and accounted righteous, and faith in Him working by love purifies the heart.

"The Holy Ghost, who, with the Father and the Son, is worshipped and glorified, reveals Jesus Christ to the soul, and without His grace, man, being dead in sins, cannot enter the kingdom of God. By Him the prophets and the apostles and holy men of old were inspired, and He, speaking in the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, is the supreme and infallible judge in all things pertaining unto faith and living.

"From these Holy Scriptures the ancient Church of Christ drew its Confession; hence we, holding the faith once delivered to the saints, join in that Confession with praise and thanksgiving."

Then follows the Apostles' Creed.

A Grim Buffalo Story.

THERE is a very pleasant and interesting account of the extirpation of the buffaloes in *Scribner's Magazine* for September, by George Bird Grinnell. It seems that it is still hoped that the buffalo may be preserved by judicious crossing with domestic cattle. The cross breed is very large sized, extremely hardy, and a fertile breeder. The robe of the cross between the buffalo and the domestic cow, is almost as valuable as a buffalo robe, and more beautiful. Mr. Grinnell tells a good story of a fight between a buffalo bull and the grizzly. The bear had attacked a cow, and a young bull came to the rescue. The bear was literally gored to death.

About twenty years ago a young half-bred of twenty years old went buffalo hunting and disappeared:—

About a year later, as the half-breeds were hunting in another part of the country, a cow was seen which had something unusual on its head. They chased and killed her, and found that she had on her head the pelvis of a man, one of the horns having pierced the thin part of the bone, which was wedged on so tightly that they could hardly get it off. Much of the hair on the head, neck, and shoulders of the cow was worn off short, and on the side on which the bone was, down on the neck and shoulders, the hair was short, black, and looked new, as if it had been worn entirely off the skin, and was just beginning to grow out again. It is supposed that this bone was part of the missing young man, who had been hooked by the cow, and carried about on her head until his body fell to pieces.

MR. BENJAMIN KIDD, in *Longman* for September, gives an interesting account of the famous family of the Aphides, which postpones its extinction by reverting to reproduction by budding with such success that the tenth brood of a single aphid would weigh as much as the whole population of China.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE INVESTORS' REVIEW AND ITS EDITOR.

MR. A. J. WILSON, the city editor of the *Standard* and editor of the *Investors' Review*, is the best financial authority in London. He is a Scotchman who knows his



MR. A. J. WILSON.

facts, has the courage of his convictions, and, *mirabile dictu*, he can write English. Mr. A. J. Wilson is the only man, or almost the only man, now on the press who writes about stocks and shares as brilliantly as Archibald Forbes writes about battles, or Mr. Labouchere about Cabinet Ministers. But Mr. Wilson has one great defect. He is by birth and education, by temperament and training, an inveterate pessimist. He always foresees coming crashes, impending disasters, and general bankruptcy. If he were only as capable of seeing good things in advance, as he is of seeing evil things, he would be almost ideally perfect as a City editor. As it is, he is like the Highlanders with second-sight, chiefly gifted in seeing the evil that is to come.

A sturdy, uncorruptible, upright man is a treasure anywhere, but in the City, where so many city articles are said to be edited by the advertisement manager, such a man as Mr. Wilson is indeed a pearl of great price. His *Investors' Review*, the third number of which now lies before me, ought to be a great success. It is a financial quarterly of the highest class. You need not agree with the editor in order to recognise the value of his

Review. There is nothing like it among the financial publications of the City. You can make all necessary allowance for the sombre pessimism of its editor, and you need not necessarily assume that you are a ruined man because he puts a black mark against the securities in which you have sunk your savings; but if you have any money to invest, or if you have any money invested, you can hardly fail to profit by a perusal of the *Investors' Review*.

One feature alone is quite invaluable for purposes of reference, and that is the classified list of securities which gives full details of the present value of every stock in the market, that is to say, it shows in clear, tabular, statistical fashion exactly what interest each security will bring if you put your money into it at the present market price. To make it perfect there only needs an alphabetical index to all the stocks named. This would need three pages of small type, but it would be worth the space. Another excellent feature in the *Review* is, "Hints and Memoranda for Investors." The editor, however, shrinks from advising the public where to put their money. He "protests against being called upon to act as public guide to those who have money to lay by," which is surely a very unnecessary protest. The public gets plenty of advice of that sort from interested parties, which is no doubt true enough, but that surely is a very bad sort of excuse for refusing to let them have advice from disinterested and competent advisers. If ever I edit a paper again I should like to have a City editor who would not shrink from giving my subscribers the best advice he could give day by day as to where they should put their money, and where they should not. Mr. Wilson would be admirable for the latter half. But he would need to be supplemented before the first half of this task could get itself performed.

The leading articles are all readable and to the point. The peculiar destructive genius of Mr. Wilson finds a congenial task in exposing the financial indebtedness of New Zealand, and in showing up the bankruptcy of Portugal. The article on the Allsopp Brewery transaction deals with a simpler subject, and Mr. Van Oss's account of the American Railroad of to-day is a very valuable and very welcome contrast to the sombre gloom of the rest of the *Review*. Mr. Van Oss tells us that the American railways are now in the hands of honest men. Even watering of railway stock seems to him both necessary and beneficial. The net earnings of American railroads amount to 10 per cent. of the actual cost of the railway system. To conceal this watering was invented, and Mr. Van Oss thinks it is right and proper to inflate capital in order to conceal profits from a jealous and unsympathetic public. It would seem as if we must Americanise our railways as well as our Constitution. In cheap carriage and the avoidance of waste "even the worst American line can teach us many a valuable lesson." In England, for instance, an average freight car weighs five tons and carries eight. An American car weighs twelve tons and carries thirty. The dead weight is nearly twice as great in England as in America. Mr. W. R. Lawson contributes a rejoinder to the article on "Fraudulent Uruguay." The other features of the *Review* are "Company Notes" and "Notices of Books." Altogether the *Investors' Review* is a thoroughly useful and respectable quarterly.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE best paper in the *Contemporary Review* for September is Dr. Albert Shaw's, entitled "An American View of Home Rule and Federation," which is dealt with elsewhere.

THE GROWTH OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE.

Mr. John Rae, in one of those laboriously painstaking articles in which he excels, describes and summarises the evidence taken before the Labour Commission as to the gradual introduction of conciliation and arbitration in British industry.

In the course of his paper, he tells the following interesting anecdote to illustrate the utility of Trade Unionism:—

At Hartlepool a vessel was lately being built in a hurry, and the men employed upon her thought it a good opportunity to strike for an advance of two shillings in the teeth of the agreement under which they were working. The ship-building firm immediately wired to the executive council of the trades union an account of the situation. The council wired back at once, asking them to pay the advance in the meantime, and proceed with the work, because they knew the vessel was needed in a hurry, and they did not wish to cause any delay; but when the vessel was finished the council compelled the men who struck to refund the money, and then sent a cheque for the amount to the firm that paid it.

A BAD WORD FOR EDWARD VI.

Mr. Arthur F. Leach thinks that Edward VI. has a great deal too much credit as the founder of grammar schools. What he and his father before him did was to appropriate a pound and give away a shilling.

He says:—

The "true truth" about the matter, is that so far from Henry VIII. or Edward VI. being benevolent founders of schools, they were their spoilers, and instead of being the munificent creators of a system of endowed secondary education, they were its destroyers. In the most favourable cases the Tudors were reviving, or restoring under new management, an old foundation with the same revenues which it had previously enjoyed before the suppression.

Henry's usual process was to confiscate a monastery or a collegiate church, which had kept up education perhaps for centuries, and, pocketing property worth two or three hundred a year (with all its possibilities of unearned increment), restore a property of £5 or £10 a year by magniloquent letters patent under the name of the Free Grammar School of King Henry VIII. Edward VI. followed his example.

THE STRATEGIC VALUE OF EGYPT.

Major Otto Wachs discusses the importance of Egypt from its strategic point of view. He thinks that our occupation of Egypt has restored our prestige in the Arabian world, and that Egypt has a greater usefulness for England to-day than the Cape Colony at the beginning of this century. Egypt is not merely the gate to the East, and the eastern key to the Mediterranean—it has become the second English Thames. Hence, our redcoats must remain there if England has not to abdicate her position among the nations:—

Egypt, as history teaches, has seldom, and then only for a short time, brought luck to her conquerors; much more often she has brought them ruin. Does England feel herself strong enough to escape the fate of previous conquerors? For the

moment is not far distant when things will be ripe for powder and shot in the country of the Sphinx, and then it will be seen whether the words of Renan at the reception of Ferdinand de Lesseps into the French Academy in 1885 will come true, that Egypt was given to England as a punishment for an ambition which exceeds its resources.

HOME RULE—MUNICIPAL OR AMERICAN?

On the eve of the General Election, a discussion arose as to whether or not it was possible to devise a means of giving Home Rule to Ireland on terms which could command the support of the really Liberal Liberal-Unionists. A formula I thought might be found. Giving Home Rule to Ireland as in London is the first step towards the federalisation of our constitution upon American lines. Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, wrote a letter which was published in the *Independent*, in which he stated his readiness to accede to Home Rule in Ireland as in London.

In my article "On the General Election and After," in the *Contemporary Review*, I referred to this as indicating his preference for American Home Rule as against Colonial Home Rule or the perpetuation of the present system. In this number of the *Contemporary*, Dr. Dale points out that I have gone a little too fast. What he is in favour of at present is:—

A system of Home Rule under which Ireland should manage her own affairs as London and Birmingham manage their own affairs. The relations of the Imperial Parliament and the Imperial Executive to the people of London and Birmingham are altogether different from the relations of the Government at Washington to the people of New York and South Carolina.

That, of course, is true. At the same time, I venture to believe that when Dr. Dale works out his Municipal Home Rule, with due allowance for the difference between Ireland and Birmingham, he will find that he has landed not very far short of that American Home Rule which I, too charitably, believed him to regard with favour.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Candy, writing on "Professor Huxley as a Theologian," criticises his recently published essay on "Some Controverted Questions." George Barlow laments over the absence of "Talent and Genius on the Stage," and groans over the proposed conversion of the English Opera House in Shaftesbury Avenue, where Sarah Bernhardt played, into a music hall:—

An ill-natured Frenchman was lately overheard to remark, in reference to this ill-omened and sudden transformation: "The English descend from Parnassus as quickly as they did from the heights of Majuba Hill!" And, unfortunately, the venomous remark has justice in it.

Mr. Dowling writes on the importance of studying the moral philosophy of the herbs of the field. A sacred flora has been the gradual growth of the ages. Plants, shrubs, and trees have been connected with some event in the life of a saint or martyr. Others were associated with saints because they had been used by them medicinally, while others have their Christian associations because they flower about the same time as the festivals of the Church, while there is a fourth class which either in form or colour recall some incident in the Gospel. Professor J. W. Hales writes on "The Last Decade of the Last Century," and Professor Wilkinson, replying to Colonel Elsdale's paper as to the superiority of defence with the new weapons of war, points out that at Mars La Tour, where all these weapons were used, with the exception of smokeless powder, a victory was won by an attack with no unprecedented numerical superiority.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for September is a good readable number. I notice two of the more notable articles elsewhere.

DOWN WITH GENERAL ELECTIONS!

Mr. Goldwin Smith, writing on the "Contest for the Presidency," in which he thinks that the odds of the present are slightly in favour of Mr. Cleveland, cannot resist the temptation to digress in order to discuss Parliamentary politics. He sees and deplors the sporting interest which elections give politics, which makes the presidency contest in the States, and the general election in Great Britain, a popular substitute for the Derby day.

He says:—

The first aim of the constitutional reformer in England should surely be the restoration of the stability and authority of government by the abolition of general elections, now a most pernicious anachronism, and the substitution of some system by which the life of parliamentary government would be made continuous and free from convulsions. . . . The only thing which is certain is that between this time and next November there will rage over the United States a vast faction fight, attended by no small portion of the moral evils of a civil war.

IN DEFENCE OF SHORT SERVICE.

Sir John Adye publishes a summary of facts which he has compiled from published and official sources in order to prove that short service is justified by its results. He says:—

It appears to me abundantly clear that the system of short service and reserve introduced in 1870, whilst it is more acceptable to the people at large, at the same time is less costly and far more efficient than those which preceded it. It is also well adapted to the special requirements of the defence of the Empire. I therefore place the facts before the public for their consideration, as the improved circumstances do not appear to me to be fully known and appreciated.

A PLEA FOR ARABI.

Mr. Wilfrid S. Blunt, writing on the tenth anniversary of the Bombardment of Alexandria, pleads for the release of Arabi, in the hope that the new Parliament will permit him to return, if not to Egypt where he would witness the partial accomplishment by strangers of his native programme of Egypt for the Egyptians, then, at least, to the society of men of his own language, faith, and customs nearer home. He tells once more the story of Arabi's rebellion, and asserts that the original intention of the Government was to release Arabi, but that this was abandoned when the policy of the reconstruction of Egypt on a basis of self-government was shunted in favour of the present policy, which has for its object the permanent retention of the Government as an annex of the Indian Empire. He says:—

Consider what it would be in private life if we had had a quarrel, let us say, with the tradesman who we thought had cheated us, and had obtained his imprisonment on false evidence, and then found out that it was not he, but ourselves, who had been in fault—and what if we were still to refuse to move a hand to help him out of gaol on the plea that the law must take its course and it was not our affair!

WHAT THE ITALIANS HAVE MADE OF MASSOWAH.

The Marquis A. di Dan Giuliano, Member of the Italian Parliament, gives an interesting account of the Italian Colony which has been founded on the seaboard fringe of Abyssinia. He has the lowest possible opinion of the Abyssinians, and thinks that before long the trade of the Soudan should come through Massowah, not through Suakim

In his description of Massowah, the following curious passage occurs:—

The shores and the mole swarm with a many-coloured crowd; the cafés are well filled and glittering; and all this *ensemble* of nocturnal life reminds one of Venice and her lagoons. Later on a stranger and more original spectacle is offered to the tourist. The city is transformed into a vast bedchamber; the whole population, European and native, male and female, spread out before their doors, or on their terraces (if the house has more than one story and has a terrace), their *angareb* (bed made of leathern straps), lie down in a state of nature, or nearly so, and sleep soundly until the Southern Cross disappears from the horizon. After a very brief silvery twilight, the rays of the tropical sun burst forth without warning, falling straight down, splendid but scorching, upon the sleepy city, and oblige the inhabitants to seek shade and cool in their houses.

PROTECTIVE COLOUR IN ANIMALS.

The Rev. B. G. Johns, a clergyman who seems to have something of Gilbert White, of Selborne, in his blood, describes the many methods in which insects and other animals secure themselves from destruction by assuming the colour of their surroundings:—

Suppose, for a moment, that a protective colour, like that which obtains in the fields, woods, and hedgerows, ruled in the world of men, what an amazing change would ensue in the outward appearance of affairs!

But, surely, this rule does prevail to a very considerable extent among men as well as among caterpillars:—

Dr. Beddoe tells us that there is a direct relation between man's pursuits and the colour of their hair. An unusual proportion of men with dark, straight hair enter the ministry; red-whiskered men are apt to be given to sporting and horse flesh; while the tall, vigorous blonde man, lineal descendants of the Vikings, still contribute a large contingent to our travellers and emigrants.

Nevertheless, Scrooge, the miser, has a tendency to turn as yellow as his guineas, and Mr. Carcass, the butcher, usually becomes as rubicund as the beef on his stall. Mr. Grant Allen will probably find in Mr. Johns' article the text for a very ingenious analogy between the habits of spiders and humans in this respect.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell has one of the brightest articles in the *Review* under the head, "Some Talk about Clergymen." Her dialogue is full of excellent anecdotes about clergymen. Sir Herbert Maxwell, under the title of "The Last Great Roman," gives us a brilliant sketch of Stilicho, the great Roman General who defended the crumbling ramparts of the Roman Empire against Alaric, and has been, in Sir Herbert Maxwell's opinion, grossly maligned by a recent historian. The Countess of Galloway has a light travel paper entitled, "Globe-Trotting in New Zealand." The Rev. Dr. Jessopp gives us a tragic tale of rural life under the title of "Swanton Mill." Sir Lintorn Simmons indignantly repudiates, in the name of Lady Wallace, the universal belief to which Mr. Archibald Forbes gave expression in the last number of the *Review*, that "An Englishman in Paris" was no other than Sir Richard Wallace. Sir Lintorn Simmons is very indignant about the reflections cast upon the Empress Eugene. George Strachey, writing on "Carlyle and the 'Rose Goddess,'" quotes from private letters and other documents to prove that Blumina, the Rose Goddess of "Sartor Resartus," was Miss Kirkpatrick. Her name was Catherine *Aurora* Kirkpatrick. She married an Indian officer, and was much happier than she would have been had she married the disappointed philosopher of Chelsea.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

MUCH the most sensational article in the *Fortnightly Review* for September is Mr. Frederic Harrison's, which is noted elsewhere.

MARS.

Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal for Ireland, has a very interesting essay upon the planet Mars, which is now only thirty-five million miles off the earth. Sir Robert Ball thinks that there is water in Mars, and there is snow at the Poles. The canals, which are each sixty miles wide and sometimes a thousand miles long, are not artificial but natural phenomena. He thinks that it is in the highest degree probable that there may have been types of life of some kind or other on Mars, but the laws of probability are against the supposition that there is intelligent life on Mars at the present moment.

As for the proposal that we should make signals to Mars, he thinks that is ridiculous. Our signal flag would have to be as large as Ireland. The most powerful telescope can only bring Mars within 35,000 miles, and the smallest object that would be discernible to Mars must be as large as London. Neither Liverpool nor Manchester can be visible at that distance.

A PARADISE OF FILTH.

I hope that all persons who believe that the remedy for all the ills that Russia suffers is the conferring upon the Russian people constitutional liberty and representative government, will read Mr. "Lanin's" paper on "Cholera and Cleanliness in Russia." In previous papers this author has revelled in describing the moral and political corruption in which the unfortunate Muscovites are wallowing, taking care to attribute a large, if not the largest, share of the responsibility for their shortcomings to their Autocratic Government and to their Orthodox Church. This month he has to describe the personal habits of the individuals who are the unfortunate victims of this tyrannical Government.

What the Russian people want, judging from this article, is not to be allowed to elect a House of Commons, but to be handed over to an omnipotent sanitary inspector with unlimited power and unlimited soap, who would undertake by main force to scrub the Empire and its inhabitants into some semblance of cleanliness. It is true that your sanitary inspector, even if he spoke English and used nothing but the best of Pear's soap, would be regarded with a detestation worse than that inspired by Ivan the Terrible or the worst of modern Tsars, but nothing short of that would be of the least use.

"Lanin" describes the whole empire as submerged in a great cesspool. His very pages stink of excrement, and the only impression that remains on the mind after finishing is one of amazement that any Russians are left alive at all. The death-rate for the Empire is 36 per 1,000, or double that of London. The population is degenerating, and out of 874,000 young men of twenty called up for the army the Government could not obtain more than 258,000 who are fit for military service.

The one important point in Mr. "Lanin's" paper is that in which he says that all the Stundists and Passkoffskis no sooner embrace the evangelical faith than they become models of cleanliness. That is a miracle indeed!

GORDON, THE AUSTRALIAN POET.

Mr. Francis Adams has one of his excellent literary critical papers under the title of "Two Australian Writers." The two are Adam Lindsay Gordon, the poet, and Mark Clarke, the novelist, who wrote the preface to the first collective edition of Gordon's poetry. It is impossible

to summarise a literary paper, but the following extract is a sample of what Mr. Adams has to say about Gordon:—

Shattered in body and spirit, this man, the darling of an unborn race, bringing to the youngest of nations all the *Weilschmerz* of the oldest, perished at thirty-seven, an inept failure on a hundred lines, a failure so splendid as to be a success on one or two—unrecognised, solitary, unconsolated by any knowledge of the future that awaited him. If this is not a tragic fate, then no fate is tragic. It is now more than twenty years since he died, and he has become something very like the heart and soul of the Australian people. His faults, his limitations escape them, in much the same way as the limitations and faults of Burns escaped the democracy of Scotland.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Horne has a sensible paper on the "Strand Improvements," and the opportunity which is offered to the London County Council for improving the city over which they rule. Mr. Justin McCarthy sings the praises of August Strindberg, the pessimist dramatist of Sweden, of whose plays he gives a most interesting account. Mr. Piggott has a paper on "New Japan." A writer signing himself "G." gives us a brief and interesting biographical account of the late Count Gleichen. There is a slight paper upon "Mulready" by Lady Dilke.

"Profit and Loss" is the title of Mr. Frank Harris's latest short tale. It is very powerful, like those which precede it. Mr. Frank Harris is the only story writer whose tale I must read the moment it comes to my hand. "Profit and Loss" is an American tale, very simple, with a few strongly-marked characters, but it is told with a master's hand. It is not pleasant—Mr. Harris's stories seldom are—but, for once, Mr. Harris has painted women that are not a disgrace to their sex.

The story is one of arson, which is only saved from being murder by what appeared to the general public the heroic sacrifice of the man who fired the building. There is a bitter, sardonic, and yet pathetic undertone in the story, and many problems of heredity, and many a subtle question, with great art. Mr. Harris has taken a long time to make himself known; but there is no fear but that his genius will meet with grateful recognition now he has thrown off the mask.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE are two or three good articles in the *National Review* for September, but the majority of them are only average. The most interesting article, "Should Clergymen take to Trade," is dealt with elsewhere.

A WARNING TO COUNTRY GENTLEMEN.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has a very sensible article upon "The Future of Country Gentlemen," in which he makes the somewhat revolutionary suggestion that the squire's children should be sent to prepare for public school by attendance at the village elementary school. They would be able to go home every evening, and would contract lasting friendships with the village boys. He also says many wise and good things concerning the absurdity of expecting to look for affection or deference from the industrial classes towards those in better circumstances unless an effort is made to secure it.

Speaking of the squires and the landed classes generally, he says:—

Once convince the people that they are unfair or prejudicial to the common good, and the many excellent examples of landownership and administration will be overlooked: attention will be concentrated on the spendthrift, the selfish, or the indolent individuals of the landed class, and the protection of the law will be withdrawn.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

Mr. W. H. Mallock makes an admirable suggestion in the article which is entitled "Wanted—A New Corrupt Practices Act." He calls attention to the fact that while the Corrupt Practices Act comes down with a sledge-hammer ferocity upon any person who gives away a pot of beer or spends half-a-crown in corrupting a constituent, nothing is done to punish the habitual misstatements that are indulged in at election times. He, therefore, makes the following suggestion:—

The employment of such misstatements, either by a candidate or by his agents, should receive the same punishment, and entail the same consequences, as threatening a man, bribing a man, or giving a man a pot of beer.

Every misstatement of any crucial matter of fact, either wantonly made, or when contradicted not publicly retracted, whether the fact be one relating to the general course of recent politics, or to the personal conduct of a candidate, either politically or in private life—every such misstatement of crucial matter of fact should be treated as an offence of the same nature as bribery, and, if proved, should make void the election of the candidate by whom or on whose behalf it was made.

He then proceeds to make the further suggestion that when there has been violence, where meetings have been broken up, and when electors have been denied the opportunity of hearing the arguments of both sides fairly, these electioneering devices should be treated as offences under the Corrupt Practices Act, and whenever—

The guilt could be brought home to a candidate or his agents, such a candidate should be subject to precisely the same penalties as at present would result from a proved case of bribery.

THE LESSONS OF THE ELECTION.

A Scotch Conservative, writing on the "Decay of Scotch Radicalism," thus summarises what he believes to be the broad lessons of the Election:—

1. The importance of sustained attention to organisation and registration—matters which must always be attended to if any progress is to be made, but which become more vital and more interesting as Parties approach an equality of force;
2. The demonstration that no situation is to be despaired of;
3. The illumination afforded as to the policy which may be adopted with success in reference to the special characteristics of various constituencies;
4. The illustration of the special difficulties with which we are still confronted.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The editor raises a wail over the ingratitude of the country in returning a Gladstonian majority, but consoles himself by reflecting that a final victory is visibly within the reach of the Conservatives. Mr. R. S. Gundry gossips about Boulogne and its Holy Virgin. Mr. H. Sutton discusses the "Children of Fiction" in a paper which bestows special attention upon the children painted by Miss Broughton, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, and Mrs. Walton. The object of the paper is to prove that the part played by children in modern literature is a new thing, and that in such literature women surpass men. Mr. W. E. Hodgson contributes one of his dialogues under the somewhat curious title, "The Revival of Ethics and of Laughter." Mr. E. W. Wagstaffe has a letter on the "Theory of Brain Waves," the point of which he endeavours to formulate the theory of telepathy based on the supposition that forms of energy, produced and projected by the combustion of matter that occurs in animal life through the molecular movements of the brain, may make themselves felt at far greater distances where they meet with a sensitive recipient.

THE NEW REVIEW.

M. JOSEPH REINACH ingeniously explains why the Frenchmen are very glad that Lord Salisbury is turned out of office. They admire Mr. Gladstone, and they sympathise with the prospective attack upon the House of Lords, but over and above everything else, they are overjoyed at the groundless expectation that the New Government will scuttle out of Egypt. M. Reinach speaks of "the necessary discussion which must arise in respect to Egypt," and he does not hesitate to display his own ignorance by talking of Sir Charles Dilke as if he counted for something. In a way he compromises every cause to which he attaches himself. Of course he does, for M. Reinach says:—

We are firmly convinced, then, that a few weeks or so hence, after the debate on Sir Charles Dilke's motion—

The new English Government will declare itself ready to abandon the position in Egypt which we have gained by so many sacrifices, and so much hard work. We shall see.

M. Vambéry indulges himself once more in his exposition of the "Russian Advance in the Pamirs." He thinks that the Pamir incident will be the last straw which will and must break the British Camel's back. Poor M. Vambéry little knows the strength of that Camel's back! Mr. Albert D. Vandam, a former Paris Correspondent, gives us some gossip extracts from his note-book.

Mr. J. Addington Symonds writes on the "Renaissance in its Broader Aspects."

Mrs. Sidgwick has an interesting paper on "Experiments in Thought Transference," which describes some of the experiments with which all readers of the "Proceedings of the Psychical Research Society" have long been familiar. There is a posthumous paper by the late Sir Morell Mackenzie on "The Relation of General Culture to Professional Success." Mrs. Lynn Linton, deserting for a time her favourite theme of proclaiming the infamies of her own sex, puts in a plea for the English Silk Industry. Even in this, however, she cannot refrain from digressing at the close in order to suggest that women should leave platform politics alone, and agitate for the general adoption of English Silks. Karl Blind's paper on the "Forerunners of Columbus" states the evidence in favour of believing that America was first discovered by Icelanders, and that Columbus heard of the existence of the Western Continent when he visited Iceland. There is a brief paper on "Douglas Jerrold," and Frederic Febvre has a gossip paper on "Actors and Audiences, French and English." Mr. Febvre thinks that the theatre has lost a good deal under the glare of publicity, which has destroyed its mystery. He thinks the French are rather too clever to enjoy the theatre. Their critical temperament does not allow them to appreciate the tender, sometimes artless, side of certain situations; whereas the Englishman never dreams of wishing to be more clever than the author, and accepts in perfect good faith the latter's conclusions.

Professor Max Müller has a paper entitled "Bright Eyes and Dark Eyes," which is the classification into which he divides mankind. By Bright Eyes he means people who see all that is bright and good; by Dark Eyes, those who see nothing but what is dark and bad. He thinks we are all born with bright eyes, but as we grow that they grow dim and dull and dark. By way of showing that he has preserved the brightness of his own eyes untouched by years, he gives several excellent extracts from the religious literature of the Persians, Egyptians, and Chinese. The paper might be read with advantage as a lesson in the Churches.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for September is not quite so deadlly dull as several of the recent numbers. The first place is given to Mr. Peter Ross's article on "The Presidential Contest in the United States." Mr. Ross thinks that Mr. Cleveland will be returned. He says:—

The Democracy just now is practically united and is determined, since Protection has been a failure, to give Free Trade a trial. The Republican party is weakened, disheartened, and disjointed; the leader is cold, selfish, and friendless, and among the "workers" distrust reigns when enthusiasm is most needed. The strength of the Democrats lies in their own unity and in the justness of their proposed policy, and this unity and justice will, there seems no doubt, result in Mr. Cleveland's re-entering the White House next March as President of the United States.

A NEW ZEALANDER ON LONDON POVERTY.

Mr. Edward Reeves, who is a strong land nationaliser, describes his researches among the poor of London. He gives the first place to the Salvation Army, the second to the Church Army, and the third chapter of his paper deals with the Jewish immigration. Mr. Reeves speaks very highly of the Salvation Army, and thus contrast the two Armies:—

The Salvationist acts: Here's food, a wash-tub, and work for you, my poor man. You don't believe in religion? How foolish you are! Look how happy I am, Hallelujah! However, you shall work, and eat, and come to our metropole, all the same.

The Priest acts: I open a club where the adult can play billiards, smoke, and at the same time enjoy judicious light and serious instruction, reading, recitations, gas, warmth, nice furniture, for the nominal sum of 1d. per week, but he must be a communicant.

He thinks that the Russian Jews are exactly like the Chinese, and he would interdict their coming into the country.

A NEW PHASE OF ART.

Mr. Stoddard Dewey under this title proclaims outlines of a new phase of art, marking possibly the beginning of a new school. The author of the new departure is the Swiss, Mr. Arnold Boecklin. His object is to interpret the laughter of man as he thinks over again his old conceptions of Nature and of life. Boecklin is of Zurich, and his work interprets the kind of thought that is everywhere in the air. His character is the result of habits long indulged in of intense and humorous sympathy with classic mythology:—

It is this perennial buoyancy of life which commands all the painter's sympathies whether with Nature or with man, who is a part of Nature. And this is in full unison with the Thought of our age, which is beginning to look with kindly and contented eyes on the universe as it is.

"FREELAND."

Mr. Godfrey Gumpel, writing on the "Social Question," gives us a summary of Dr. Hertzka's scheme of a Free Land Colony. Mr. Gumpel says:—

Desirous of promoting the undertaking, a number of gentlemen in London have formed themselves into a provisional committee for the purpose of establishing a British Freeland Association, have framed a temporary set of rules, and now invite support from ladies as well as gentlemen by joining the Association.

Here is an opportunity for the benevolent wealthy to step forward and assist in the solution of a question which is one of the most far-reaching in the history of our race.

Unfortunately, Mr. Gumpel does not give us any address to which persons can communicate who are desirous of joining this Association.

PRESENT POSITION OF CANADA.

Mr. Lawrence Irwell sets forth the position of Canada from a somewhat pessimistic standpoint:—

Great Britain is, I fear, becoming disgusted with Canada, her corruption, her slow growth, and her protectionism, and if the bulk of her population expressed a distinct desire to cut the political cable, it is not probable that there would be any very strong opposition upon the part of John Bull.

In that, however, Mr. Irwell is mistaken, but if there be any more Mr. Irwell's in Canada, there might be some truth in what he says.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. V. E. Johnson describes the University of Alexandria under the title "The First University." Mr. Alfred Slater, writing on "Human Selfishness—Trade Disputes," suggests the modification of the Litany "From the tender mercy of mob rule, good Lord deliver us."

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for August is a woman's number, more than three-fourths of the articles being contributed by women. The most characteristic papers are those on "Women's Clubs"—a symposium in which eleven leading American women take part; all these women believe that women's clubs are destined to do great things—they are comparatively of late birth, but they have become very powerful. The women's clubs seem to be too much of a school or university, hence Louise Chandler Moulton laments that American women's clubs have not yet condescended to provide a place where you can invite your friends either for an elaborate dinner party or for a simple cup of afternoon tea. Mrs. Livermore thinks that it is better that women should keep themselves separate, because only in this way will they acquire courage and independence; but she has sense enough to see that the club of the future will not only consist of women or of men by themselves, but of both. The club of the future will, however, not exist in order to study political economy, municipal government, compulsory and universal education, etc. That may be the American idea of a club, but certainly it is not the idea which prevails in practical and prosaic England. Then Mrs. Livermore, whose portrait forms the frontispiece, gives us her experience of twenty-five years on the lecture platform. Miss Gardener maintains that women are an irresponsible educated class, and a danger to the community because of their irresponsibility. Miss Willard discourses upon the coming brotherhood, in which she suggests that a great deal of useful work might be done for humanity if women would but organise for the protection and defence of their poorer members. Miss Willard suggests one form of usefulness which might be taken up elsewhere than in America with advantage:—

Already much has been done in the way of having a police matron at every police station. Before this, women were arrested by whom? By men. Tried by whom? By men. Sentenced by whom? By juries of men. And taken to the Bridewell by whom? By men. They never saw anybody but men. It came into the hearts of women who had never thought of it before, "Now, why don't we have some woman at the police station, to be kind and friendly to these women?" The point gained in Chicago, the agitation spread to other cities, and success was ours in almost every large city of the nation.

Miss Russell's paper on "Dress Reform" is noticed elsewhere. There are the inevitable four articles on the pending Presidential Campaign, while Mr. Edwin Reed continues his argument in favour of the Baconian origin of Shakespeare's plays.

THE FORUM.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Walter Besant's article on "Literature as a Career," and I have reprinted in *Help* Mr. John Graham Brooks' account of the ideal French employer, the Harmels of Harmelville. The number is more solid than interesting. Those articles which are of interest to the British reader are comparatively few.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

Mr. Richard H. Dana under this head explains why Americans regard Home Rule as essential to the unity of the United Kingdom. Home Rule is the only possible union, as the Americans proved to their own satisfaction many times during the last hundred years. Mr. Dana draws an interesting parallel between the United States before the Revolutionary War and Ireland of to-day. He points out that even the Plan of Campaign had a parallel in the fact that the American merchants refused to pay four million sterling of private debts which they owed to the English merchants during the war. The money was paid when the war was ended, but during the period of agitation prior to the war the local courts were unable to enforce the collection of these debts. This is one of the many parallels which he draws between the British colonies of North America of the last century and Ireland to-day. It was because Home Rule with Union was refused to America that Britain lost America. After the great American Civil War, the North no sooner conquered the South than they gave the conquered states Home Rule, merely maintaining a garrison for twelve years to answer for order. As long as the army remained there was trouble.

The troops were withdrawn under President Hayes in 1877, the Ku-Klux melted away, and the horrors have ceased. Taking, then, our own history and the continuing evidence before our eyes of the force for union there is in local self-government on local affairs in all our States, it cannot but seem to us that some sort of effectual Home Rule for Ireland is what will alone unite Ireland in heart, as well as in name, with the British Empire, to the mutual advantage of both parts of the union.

IN PRAISE OF THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY.

Prof. William James has an article entitled "What the Psychical Research Society has Accomplished." It is a plain sensible narrative of the painstaking research of this most useful society. It has, he says, been a surprisingly useful mediator between the old order and the new. Mr. James says that Mr. Myers, starting—

From the most ordinary facts of inattentive consciousness, follows this clue through a long series which terminates in ghosts, and seeks to show that these are but extreme manifestations of a common truth, the truth that our normal conscious life is but the visible segment of a spectrum indefinitely long, of which the invisible segments are capable, under rarely realised conditions, of acting and being acted upon by the invisible segments of other conscious lives.

THE CHURCHES AND TRADES UNIONS.

The Rev. John Coyle has an article on this subject from the American standpoint. A committee on the work of the churches of the Massachusetts Congregational Association lately undertook to inquire whether the industrial discontent had produced any effect upon the attitude of the working men of Massachusetts towards the churches. The churches stated that thirty-eight per cent. of the population, chiefly native Americans, were habitual non-churchgoers, but that they did not think that the industrial discontent had had much effect upon the attendance of the working men at divine service. The trades unions, however, think that forty-eight per cent. of the working men have been alienated from the churches, and while the working classes believe in Jesus

they do not believe in Christianity. The cause of this alienation from the churches practically amounts to the accusation that the churches and preachers are allied with or subservient to the oppressing class. The article is interesting, and might be read with advantage in this country as well as in America.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Mr. Richard H. Edmunds describes the unparalleled industrial progress of the South since 1865, when the Confederates laid down their arms. The war cost the South about one thousand million sterling. The total capital invested in manufactures in the whole United States amounts to £700,000,000 sterling. Notwithstanding this tremendous destruction to property, the South has pulled up in the last ten years more rapidly than any other part of the Union. The increase of the total assessed value in the Southern States between 1881 and 1891 was £380,000,000 sterling, or more than a third of the total destruction of property in the war. Mr. Edmunds's figures are very remarkable. Mr. Hoke Smith protests against the proposal to pass a Force Bill, which he thinks could not fail to check the rapidly increasing prosperity of the South. He thinks that the effect of the Force Bill on the South would lessen by fifty per cent. the value of the money invested in the South. This is surely an exaggerated estimate.

CURRENCY AND TRADE.

Mr. Louis Windmüller writes an article on the folly of the free coinage agitation. Mr. David M. Stone pleads for the repeal of the present prohibitory tax of ten per cent. on the issue of State bonds, which he thinks would give America the most perfect currency for business purposes the world has ever seen. Mr. A. F. Walker, writing upon the Western Traffic Association, explains and describes the economic reasons which led to the presidents of the various Western railway companies establishing the Western Traffic Association, which has controlled the whole of the Western traffic since January 31st, 1891.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Morison pleads for the recognition of the government of the municipality as a corporate and not as a political problem. He brings into clear relief the large increase of the civic population in the United States. Twenty-nine per cent. of the whole people live in towns of over eight thousand population, and in older manufacturing states the proportion is sixty-two per cent.

The proportion of Americans who live in cities grows larger and larger; the people will gradually find out how to govern them for the greatest real good of the greatest number, and whatever the method may be, it will be adopted, whether it be a government by State commissions, as in Washington, Pensacola, and Key West, or a government partly chosen by the city and partly appointed by the State, as in Paris, or under charters like the so-called "Bullitt" Bill, which a few years ago was applied to Philadelphia. But, in the present condition of American municipal affairs, let us neither cast away the safeguards that we have by adopting constitutional amendments against State "interference," nor increase the opportunities for maladministration by enlarging the field of city expenditure.

In *Temple Bar* for September, Mrs. Clifford finishes her story on "Aunt Anne," and Rhoda Broughton begins the new serial entitled "Mrs. Bligh." Mrs. Andrew Crosse gives us a regular hash of a paper, entitled "Old Memories Interviewed." It is a kind of rag-bag of odds and ends—all manner of items. "A Stroll Through a Great Cruikshank Preserve," by G. S. Layard, gives an account of Mr. Bruton's collection at Gloucester.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* is a good average number, with two or three articles which are worthy of special notice. Of these Colonel Ingersoll's article "In Praise of Tom Paine" and Giovanni Amadi's Essay on the Pope will be found noticed on another page.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL ON HOME RULE.

The Duke of Argyll has an article on "The English Elections and Home Rule," to which one turns with some interest, only to discover that there is nothing in it except the old, old dissertation concerning the iniquity of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill. The Duke's wrath sometimes carries him into regions in which he seems to lose all sense of the ridiculous. For instance, he says:—

It may well seem incredible to Americans when I tell them that in the Gladstonian scheme of Home Rule for Ireland no such security was given for the freedom of the individual citizen, as is thus provided in your constitution. All property and all liberty was left absolutely at the mercy of the Irish Parliament. So monstrous a proposition had never been made before by any statesman.

Would it be believed that the Duke is living under such a constitution, where there is no such security given for the freedom of the individual citizen as is provided by the American constitution? All property and all liberty is left entirely at the mercy of the Imperial Parliament, yet when the principle which is applied to every other English-speaking country outside the American Union is proposed to be applied to Ireland, the Duke exclaims that such a monstrous proposition has never been made.

ANOTHER PROTEST AGAINST LADY JEUNE.

Lady Frances Balfour, the Duke of Argyll's daughter, contributes a somewhat spirited protest against Lady Jeune's description of London society. Lady Frances is angry, and does well to be angry, and she gives the reasons for her anger, beginning with a protest against the current misrepresentation of the Queen's abdication, and finishing up with a complacent survey of the extent to which the Christian religion has influenced the moral life of the community:—

It has been impossible to treat seriously a description of our social life, written in a vein so intemperate and exaggerated; but there are two charges brought against society by Lady Jeune which, if proved, would indeed point to the decay of our whole national life. She makes the gravest accusations against the young married women, the mothers of the rising generation, and she does not hesitate to press home these charges in language as unbridled as the license and immorality of which she accuses them.

If it were true that "strong religious belief" is decaying in any section of society, Lady Jeune would be justified in thinking the decline of morals as serious as she asserts it to be. But here again Lady Jeune is led away by the noisy few, and she is rendered incapable of appreciating the whole truth. If there are fewer restraints for those who sin against the moral law, there is also a greater liberty given to the fool to speak his thoughts on religious matters, and yet at no period of the Christian era has the sway of religion had more effect on the moral lives of the community.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET AND AMERICAN SOCIETY.

Gail Hamilton is an odd creature who can write, but whose mental balance seems to have been unhinged by Mrs. Maybrick's imprisonment. Her article entitled "The Point of View," is a somewhat bitter attack upon the critics of Lady Somerset's kindly account of American society. It is an odd article, in which Isaiah and Jeremiah, Mrs. Maybrick and Lady Henry Somerset, and Mrs. Montague are all mixed up in a very curious kind of

salad. But what can one think of a writer who can make such a declaration as this:—

I would, if I could, stop every festivity and turn every silk into sack-cloth till that innocent young mother is loosed from Woking Prison.

Mrs. Maybrick to wit.

THE SHUDDER IN LITERATURE.

There is a very interesting article by M. Jules Claretie, in which he analyses and describes the strange craze for the horrible and occult which has invaded France. He writes as one who does not share in the present craving for the unnatural and abominable, and warns those who are indulging this taste that—

One does not dabble in psychical mysteries with more impunity than one manipulates the strange chemical substances from which death can proceed on an explosion of picrate. Every mystery is attractive, like a problem, but dangerous, too, like everything that is without bottom and productive of vertigo. The abyss has its loadstone, the void its magnet. The shudder is one of those forms of literature which are subtle and yet naive. Fear, which is a pain to children, becomes a pleasure for the *blasés*, a caress like any other caress. It has its dangers, like morphine, like absinthe, like opium.

IN PRAISE OF OUR NOBLE SELVES.

Mr. Ex-speaker Reed, in an article entitled "Two Congresses Contrasted," indulges in a eulogy of the Congress over which he presided and managed in comparison to the one which followed. He says:—

With the single exception of the Tariff Act, which is the subject of partisan attack, every Act passed by the Fifty-first Congress has remained unassailed by even a Democratic House, and the long list of Acts which, though done in two years, were really the business of more than eight years, now stand, with a single exception, approved by the silence of an opposition which was wildly and rampantly vociferous when these Acts were passed.

Mr. Senator John T. Morgan writes on "Party Conventions" in an article in which he says the whole country is alarmed and disgusted to find that the ballot is a mere merchandise of corruption and the wicked support of the gambler.

RECENT FLOODS.

Major J. W. Powell discusses the recent floods in the United States, and arrives at certain definite conclusions, the most important of which is that our knowledge of the subject is much too indefinite:—

The whole subject of rains, rivers, floods, and flood-plains demands further investigation. The first need is for accurate topographic maps; the second need is for geological surveys by which flood-plains are outlined; the third need is for hydraulic surveys by which the rivers are gauged and the powers to be controlled are discovered. As the facts come to light American genius will solve the problem.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Forbes continues his criticism—which is most appreciative—of "Abraham Lincoln as a Strategist." Mr. Thurber discusses "Business in Presidential Years," and the Nun of Kenmare writes on the "Deaconess Movement in Protestant Churches."

Cornhill for September contains a very clear and interesting account of the way in which the salt industry around Northwich is causing the whole countryside to fall in. It is indeed a gruesome tale, one of the great dumb tragedies of modern industry. Even the account of the yellow fever in Demarara is pleasanter reading than this paper, "Among the 'Wiches.'" The description of Barcelona is lively, but calls for no special remark.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for August 1st, M. Eugène Guillaume writes on some recent discoveries in the Pantheon of Agrippa. A young French architect, M. Chedanne, has, by his researches, thrown much fresh light on this structure. He has discovered that the whole of the cupola was built in the time of Hadrian, and that the only part of the building, if any, which can be attributed to Agrippa, is the vestibule, which former observers had been inclined to regard as a later accretion. He has also solved various problems which have puzzled architects for centuries, but which, with their solution, will be readily intelligible only to the initiated.

M. Julien Decrais, in an article on "Foreign Immigration into England," gives a clear and vivid *aperçu* of the sweating system, and its causes, explaining in detail how it is fed by the constant incoming of pauper foreigners. But he has no conclusion to suggest except that strong measures will become necessary sooner or later, and that the only measure likely to be effectual is the total exclusion, by law, of such immigrants. Such a law, he says, is contrary to English traditions and instincts, but the force of circumstances, he thinks, will gradually change the direction of public opinion.

M. C. de Varigny gives an account (apparently based on the *New York Herald*) of the Chicago Democratic Convention, as an illustration of political life in the United States.

M. Vicomte d'Avenel continues his "History of Prices," of which the present instalment is headed "The Credit and Ruin of Capitalists in Ancient Times," and contains some interesting facts about the Jews and Lombards, as bankers, in the Middle Ages.

M. Ferdinand Brunetière contributes, as the sixth of his "Études sur le XVIII^e Siècle," an excellent paper on Bayle, the author of the once famous but now almost forgotten "Dictionnaire Historique et Critique," which may be said to be the precursor of all modern encyclopædias, even the great one of 1765—Diderot's. The whole article reminds one of a historico-literary study by Mr. Saintsbury or Mr. Gosse.

In the mid-August number, M. Nourisson, of the *Institut de France*, writes on "The Library of Spinoza," making a recently-discovered catalogue of that great thinker's books the text for a pleasant essay with much curious detail.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* is this month less interesting than the *Deux Mondes*. M. Paul Hamelle's articles on the Irish question can be noticed better when the series is complete. M. Halperin-Kaminski writes on "The Grand Duke Constantine as a Poet," and presents us with some specimens from his works rendered into French verse with the aid of M. Alfred Gassier. "The most prominent characteristic of the Grand Duke's work is the deep sympathy he shows for the lowly and unfortunate, the love of truth and justice which emphasises every verse He puts into his poetical descriptions of the life of his regiment a great deal of freshness and spirit, and shows a sincere love for his comrades-in-arms and the humble private, whose soul he has been able to penetrate. There is a little poem, called "Death," which is truly a masterpiece of observation, grace, and sincerity. It is a perfect picture of the soldier's inner life, of his needs and his suffering, and one wonders how any prince, let him be ever so much of a poet, could so far assimilate to himself the life of the lowly."

Rear-Admiral Reveillière pleads, in an article whose style recalls that of Victor Hugo's novels, for the development of the French navy and the works which are to make Paris a seaport. Ahmed Bey writes again on "Persian Society," treating, this time, of theatrical and other festivals. The dramatic history of Hassan and Hoseyn here described will be familiar to English readers from Matthew Arnold's essay on "A Persian Passion Play."

Of other articles, we may just mention M. E. Watbled's on "Jeddah, and the Mecca Pilgrimages," a short paper on the late Count Hübner, over the signature M. N. de R— and M. Edouard Fuster's "Jeunesse Grave," discussing the pessimism of the younger generation, and the gospel which M. Renan has to preach to them. M. Fuster thinks, in despite of all, that the possibilities of the old religion are by no means exhausted. It may be a selfish faith to believe that if you conduct yourself well and fulfil certain religious duties you will be sure of Paradise in the end—and the Church often teaches no more than this; yet what high hopes, what astounding devotion does religion, generously explained, make possible! "And if the day comes when philosophy no longer sustains us, and the excitement of action leaves us athirst, let us say to ourselves that we have not yet advanced far enough in life, and—being henceforth able to do so—simply appeal from M. Renan to the workman passing by with his little boy on his shoulder."

THE CENTURY.

THE Grand Falls of Labrador are described by one of the few travellers who have ever seen and photographed them. The principal fall is three hundred and sixteen feet, more than twice the height of Niagara. The admirer of Antonin Dvorak who has been selected as Director of the National Conservatory of Music in America, gives some account of that Bohemian son of a butcher who has done so much to familiarise the world with musical genius of the Slavonic race. Mr. Glave describes and illustrates the journey of the pioneer pack-horse expedition to Alaska. M. Castelar carries the story of Columbus on to his discovery of San Domingo. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt describes his experiences in elk-shooting on the Shoshone mountains in a way which suggests that elk will soon become as extinct as the buffalo. The art papers are devoted to Claude Monet of the moderns, and Tintoretto of the old masters. Mr. Brander Matthews has an interesting illustrated essay on the pictorial poster. Speaking of English posters, Mr. Matthews says:—

British art is as lifeless as Teutonic; the triviality of most of it, and its dominant note of domesticity, are to be observed also in its posters, which are devoted chiefly to things to eat, and to things to drink, and to things for household use. The brutal vulgarity of a London railway terminus, foul with smoke, is emphasised by the offensive harshness of the posters stuck upon its walls, with no sense of fitness and no attempt at arrangement. Oddly enough, the poster is still outside the current of decorative endeavour which has given us the Morris wall-papers, the Doulton tiles, the Walter Crane book-covers, and the Cobden Sanderson bindings. So it happens that one sees in Great Britain but little mural decoration of this sort which is not painfully unpleasant. Even when the advertiser seems to have taken thought and spent money, his effort is misdirected more often than not. Thus it is in Great Britain, in matters of art, good work is ever sporadic. There is no healthy organisation and no steady development in England as there is in France; individual posters may be commonplace or distinguished or ugly, as luck will have it; and one suspects that public opinion rather resents than welcomes the stronger effort.

The Australian "Review of Reviews."

THE first number of the Australian REVIEW OF REVIEWS reached London at the close of last month. It was published in Melbourne on July 21st. The *Arcadia*, with the



REV. W. H. FITCHETT.

English REVIEW, arrived that day. The cases were delivered at two in the afternoon, and by six o'clock the first instalment of the Australian edition, with the thirty-two Australian pages, was issued to the public. The first number has been very favourably received at the Antipodes. I hope that our Australian editor, Mr. Fitchett, will be as successful as his editorial col-

league in New York. Mr. Fitchett, it may be mentioned, has just introduced the Gouin System of teaching French into the Hawthorn Ladies' College at Melbourne.

Scribner.

MR. TILDEN, of New York, left 5,000,000 dols. to found a library, but owing to his having left too much to the discretion of his executors, less than half of that sum will be devoted to the purpose. *Scribner* for September, publishes plans and views of the prospective building, which, even with its diminished funds, will be a very valuable addition to New York. There is a good account of St. Petersburg in a paper, "The Nevsky Prospekt," by Miss I. F. Hapgood. There is a very interesting paper upon the pure Pueblos, an Indian tribe in New Mexico, whose descent is from the mother, and not from the father. The woman is mistress of the house, and all that it contains, and if her husband illtreats her, she can evict him.

The family relations are very beautiful. Here are children never spoiled, never disobedient, almost never quarrelsome; parents never neglectful and never harsh; and none who fall of respect to seniority—even as between boy and elder boy. Conjugal fidelity is as general as with us—the Pueblo was a prehistoric monogam, and punished unfaithfulness with death; and it is doubtful if any American community can show a less percentage of loose women.

Another article gives a good account of the education of the blind, and explains the Braille type. In the paper on "French Art," by W. C. Brownell, he thinks it is perfect in form but lacking in soul.

Blackwood.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* for September, the Lieutenant-Governor, H. E. Jerningham, describes the terrible cyclone which devastated Mauritius on the 29th of April, when 1,100 people were killed, 2,000 were wounded, one-third of the capital was levelled to the ground, and 50,000 persons were left homeless. Mr. Jerningham says that the cyclone made a noise like the boom of a ball from a 100-ton gun. For an hour the roar was stupendous, deafening, and sickening. Mr. H. S. Hallett describes the construction of a Burma-China railroad as the best method of coping with the difficulties of Lancashire. Mr. H. Preston-Thomas has a pleasant little paper entitled "An Experiment in Holidays," telling how he and some twenty or thirty companions went co-operative holiday-making, and found the experiment extremely pleasant. There is a gossipy bookworm's paper by Arnold Haultain on "Titles." That indefatigable magazine writer, Sir Herbert Maxwell, has a paper on "Games." Mr. W. B.

Harriss describes "Wazan." Mr. W. Moffatt, writing on "The Agricultural Interest and the Eight Hours' Question," thinks that a double shift plan might be introduced more extensively than it is at present. The political article, "What Next," is written by a man who thinks that when Mr. Gladstone took Lord Salisbury's place, the honest watch dogs were turned away and the political wolves were admitted to the feast.

English Illustrated.

Two articles on the *Times* and Mr. Gladstone which are noticed elsewhere, but all the other articles are well worth reading. There is a story by Henry James entitled "Collaboration," and Miss Hawker continues her short story, "A Royal Reception." Mr. Lee J. Vance's paper on the "Work of Canadian Lumbermen" fills one with horror at the thought of the perils which have to be faced by some men in earning their daily bread. "Vigilant," of the *Sportsman*, writes on "Doncaster and the St. Leger." Sir George Thomas has a travel paper on his experiences in Damascus and Syria, and Mr. A. Shadwell deals with the popular subject of the "Parisian Police," the chief defects of which is that it is too small; secondly, it is underpaid; thirdly, its system is cumbersome and complicated; and, fourthly, it is governed by the Press.

Burmese Art.

In the *Magazine of Art* for September Mr. Harry L. Tilly has the first part of an article on "Burmese Art." Speaking of the wood-carving, he rejoices that "There are no schools of art to introduce a dead level of mediocrity; there are no contractors for art-ware to turn the workshop into a manufactory. Work is individual, and is never repeated; for each fresh piece, it is hoped, will surpass everything that has been done before. Finish of execution is not thought of much consequence, but general effect is aimed at. This is probably because the work is all made to be set up in the open air, where even teak does not last long exposed to sun and rain." The master-carver is the *teacher*, and to his pupils he is the best carver in Burmah; and the pupils, although they can be insolent enough to outsiders, are always respectfully attentive to their teacher.

Miss Gordon Cumming's Water-Colours.

ABOUT one hundred and thirty of these are at present being exhibited as the Castle, Nottingham. Many of our readers, doubtless, recollect these and many others which were lent by the artist to various Courts in the Indian and Colonial Exhibition. We had hoped that these very interesting and educational series, so illustrative of India and of the various Colonies, would have been secured for the Imperial Institute, but we regret to learn that they are now offered for individual sale. It seems a pity that these paintings (the value of which is so much greater collectively than simply in the light of pictures) should be dispersed, and we should be glad to hear that some patriotic Colonists or others had secured them *en bloc* for the benefit of the untravelled many, to whom Miss North's paintings at Kew prove of such permanent interest. The volcanic series in New Zealand possess a special value as being memorials of beautiful scenes totally destroyed by the eruption of Mount Tarawera, which had lain dormant for upwards of a thousand years.

CORRECTION.—Introducing the paper of Major Verner, in the *Nineteenth Century* upon the proposed harbour at Dungeness, I said it would cost £40,000,000 to make the harbour at Dungeness. Dungeness was a misprint for Dover.

FRANÇOIS VILLON.

FRESH LIGHT ON THE FRENCH SCAMP.

ALL lovers of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson will remember the delightful essay on François Villon in "Familiar Studies of Men and Books," and remember, also, how scanty and uncertain was all the information to be had, at the time of writing, concerning the life of that good-for-nothing poet—known to most of us if by nothing else, by the graceful "Ballade des Dames du Temps Jadis," translated by Mr. Andrew Lang and the late Dante Rossetti—to name no more. M. Marcel Schwob, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July 15th, devoted an extremely interesting article to him, based, for the most part, on recently discovered documents. Villon was apparently not hanged (a point which has hitherto been doubtful), but otherwise his character does not gain on better acquaintance. His name was, in all probability, François de Montcorbin.

HIS FIRST POEM.

His first poem, on the model of the old French romances, was suggested by an undergraduate prank, which resulted in a town-and-gown row, in which a law-student was killed, and the Rector had a narrow escape of his life.

It appears, from a document in the Paris archives, that the members of the University were in the habit of "committing several excesses," which caused the citizens to murmur. They dug up and carried off the milestones in the streets, and, taking ladders to the Porte Bandit, they pulled down certain tavern sign-boards attached to iron stanchions, and marched off with them in triumph. At the corner of the Rue du Martelet-Saint-Jean, on the site of the present Caserne Lobau, stood the *hôtel* of Mdle. des Bruyères, an ancient maiden lady with a crabbed temper and a love for lawsuits. The *borne*, or milestone, outside her front door was covered with quaint carving, and was one of the curiosities of Paris. Mdme. de Bruyères had a new stone put up, which was immediately stolen.

HIGH JINKS IN PARIS.

The undergraduates placed one stone on the Montagne Sainte-Geneviève, the other at a little distance from it, where the Collège de France now stands. Then, with burlesque ceremonies, they married the two, and consecrated their privileges, forcing all passers-by, and especially the king's officers, to salute them by removing their caps. On Sundays and holidays they crowned the stones with chaplets of rosemary, and danced around them by night to the sound of flutes and other instruments. Growing bolder, they seized several sign-boards (in taking that of the "Truie qui File" at the Halles, one of them fell from the ladder and was killed on the spot), stole some thirty fowls at Saint-Germain-des-Prés, and plundered the butchers of the Montagne Sainte-Geneviève of the iron hooks on which they hung out their joints of meat. Finally, they entrenched themselves and their sign-boards, with the rest of the spoil, a small cannon, and some swords, in the Hôtel Sainte-Etienne.

This state of things lasted till May, 1453. The turbulent scholars were the terror of Montagne Sainte-Geneviève; the burghers lamented, and the merchants appealed to the authorities. It is probable that Villon, who was still at the University in 1452, formed part of this joyous company, and lent a hand in their pranks. They announced that there would be "beaten heads" if they were interfered with; but the Provost of Paris, Robert d'Estouteville, interfered all the same, and the result was the town-and-gown row already referred to.

Villon's poem above referred to has been lost, and it is not known whether he took part openly in these disturbances.

KILLS A PRIEST.

He left the University in 1453, and seems to have been employed for some time in teaching the Latin grammar to three small boys. The affair for which he was condemned to death occurred on June 5th, 1455. He got into a quarrel with a priest, named Philippe Sermoise, and in the scuffle which ensued inflicted on him injuries of which he died. He was kept for some time in the prison of the Châtelet, put to the torture, and had his sentence finally commuted to banishment. He then led a vagabond life for some time, and probably joined the "Enfants de la Coquille" at Dijon—a band of robbers and sharpers, most of whom were originally wandering students, and some of whom had been among his companions at Paris.

TURNS BURGLAR.

Villon, however, was not long in returning to Paris. His friends interceded for him and procured him letters of indemnity, but he was soon at his old pranks again. In December, 1456, he was concerned with three others in a burglary at the Collège de Navarre. They got into the courtyard by means of a ladder stolen from the next house, broke open a chest fastened with four locks, inside which was a small walnut-wood casket with three locks, and extracted from the latter the sum of 300 écus. The theft was not discovered till the following March, which suggests that the college authorities must have had plenty of funds in hand. The perpetrators were discovered in May. But by this time Villon was safe out of Paris. He wandered about the provinces for some time composing the set of poems known as his "Grand Testament." It is impossible at present to trace the exact details of his wanderings between 1457 and 1461, but it is certain that, at some time during that interval, he was at the court of Charles d'Orleans, the prisoner of Agincourt. A parchment volume belonging to the duke, still extant, contains two of Villon's poems, in Villon's own handwriting. But their friendship does not appear to have lasted long. The duke's poems contain hints at the defects in his character—especially his inability to speak the truth.

IN GAOL.

He was subsequently at the court of Jean de Bourbon, and in 1461 was again imprisoned, at Muny-sur-Loire—it is not known for what offence—by the Bishop of Orleans. He was thrown into the *oubliette*, ironed, and kept on bread and water. He was liberated on the accession of Charles VII., who passed through Muny-sur-Loire in October. He returned to Paris after finishing the "Grand Testament." The latest information we have of his life is that in November, 1463, he was concerned in a fight in the Rue Saint-Jacques, of which M. Schwob gives the very characteristic details. Villon appears to have done what he could to bring on a row, and to have taken himself off as soon as it became serious, leaving his comrades to get out of it as best they could. Here the curtain falls on him. He probably died some time in 1464. In 1461 he speaks of being ill, and troubled with a cough.

M. Schwob says: "Villon had no simplicity of soul. He possessed in the highest degree the gift of beautiful literary expression. He was a great poet. In an age when strength, power and courage were the only things of any value, he was small, weak, timid—he had the art of duplicity. If he was subtle out of depravity, it was this very depravity which gave rise to his finest verses."

SOME REMARKS ON MATTEISM AND ITS CRITICS.

WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO THE CANCER COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

THE publication of the Report of the Mattei Experimental Committee, which appeared in the last number of the REVIEW, has given occasion to many comments, some of which are irrelevant and absurd. Dr. Potter, chairman of the committee, anticipated the publication of the report by an article entitled "An Exposure," in the *British Medical Journal*, in which he set forth the conclusions he had arrived at on the subject of Matteism, which were practically identical with the convictions he entertained before the enquiry began.

He, and others who have taken their cue from him, regard the finding of the committee as absolutely fatal to all the claims of Count Mattei. So far as the claim to cure cancer is concerned, this is, of course, obviously true. The trial which I took so much trouble to bring about has so far not resulted in realising the anticipations based on the claims put forward by Count Mattei.

WHAT THE EXPERIMENT PROVED.

The facts are clear enough, and, so far as they go, we must accept them without demur. Five selected cases, certified to be unmistakably cancer by competent medical men, were the subjects of the experiment. They were treated according to the methods of the Matteist doctors. For twelve months their treatment has been persevered in, and, according to the universal opinion of the competent medical men who constitute the committee, not only has no cure been effected, but in every case the cancer has steadily developed and grown worse. It is, therefore, proved by this experiment that if five cases of indubitable cancer are subjected to the Mattei treatment for twelve months, there is no reason to believe, from the result of this experiment, that at the end of that time any progress will be made towards cure. It is true that the experiment is not yet complete, and before confidently deciding that none of the five will be cured it would be safer and more scientific to wait until the cancer had resulted fatally.

But, without waiting any longer, it is safe to say that the treatment has not justified the faith based upon the cures which were said to have been effected. Hence if any one asks whether it is true that the Mattei remedies cure cancer it is perfectly correct to state that in not one of the five selected cases have they succeeded in effecting a cure. To that extent the doctors are justified in lifting up their horn on high and claiming all the credit which belongs to those who have subjected a very important claim to a scientific test and found it wanting.

WHAT IT HAS NOT PROVED.

But the profession is not content with this. Nothing will satisfy them but that all men shall henceforth declare that Matteism is a fraud, a delusion, and a snare, and abjure for ever all reliance upon his oddly named globules and electricities. It is curious how unscientific some scientific men become when they give rein to the passion of intolerance. Matteism may be a fraud, a delusion, and a snare, but that has certainly not been proved by the result of the Experimental Committee. Let us imagine for a moment that the boot is on the other leg, and that a committee of Matteists is impanelled to subject the surgical treatment of cancer to a crucial experimental test. Suppose they get five similar cases to

those which have undergone the present test, and subject them to the knife. If all died of cancer, as four of them certainly would under the most favourable auspices, would a single medical man give up his faith in surgery because of its failure in these cases? We know perfectly well that they would ridicule such a demand. They would say "cancer is of all diseases the most difficult to deal with. We never pretend to cure more than one in five on the whole average of cases—not one in any particular five that you may chance upon. We have cured none in this lot, but we may cure two in the next lot, which would bring our average up. But even if we admitted surgery could not cure cancer, it would be preposterous beyond words to deduce from that admission that therefore surgery must be abandoned in all other cases as a fraud, a delusion, and a snare." Yet *mutatis mutandis*, that is exactly what the doctors are demanding as the necessary logical corollary of the report of the Committee of Observation.

NO COMPARATIVE TEST.

If I had known at the outset that the medical profession claimed to cure even one in five as the result of surgical operation, the proper course would have been to have had two sets of fives under the competing treatment of Matteism and surgery. The results in the two groups might have enabled us to form a more accurate estimate as to the comparative merits of Matteism *versus* the knife.

In justice to the Drs. Kennedy it should be pointed out that this was their proposal. At the first meeting of the Matteist Committee, Dr. Samuel Kennedy submitted to the committee a proposition that, in addition to the cases which they undertook to treat, a similar number of cases should be subjected to treatment by the ordinary method.

AND WHY?

This proposal was rejected, Sir Morell Mackenzie saying very emphatically, that there was no need for this comparative method of experimentalizing, as it might be assumed that all the other cases would die. "If you can cure them," he said to Dr. Kennedy, "it is more than we can do. There is no cure for cancer. You may take it that the ordinary result of cancer is death." On this definite declaration, the experiment was confined solely to the five cases treated by the Matteists. Since the experiment concluded I have been informed by the Registrar of the committee that so far from it being impossible to cure cancer by surgical treatment, the statistics contained in the best surgical works prove that the average cases in which cancer has been cured, without any recourse to a surgical operation, averaged from 5 to 27 per cent.

If this had been brought before me when the committee was instituted, I would certainly have pressed for the comparative test. I did not press for it because Sir Morell Mackenzie roundly admitted that it would only be a waste of time and money, for the non-Matteist cases were certain to die.

IF I HAD CANCER.

Practical correspondents keep writing to me asking what I would do now if I had the misfortune to be

afflicted with cancer. I reply in the light of the results of this test, and of the figures giving the results of cases of cure without recurrence in three years by surgery as follows:—

The practical conclusion of the whole matter seems to amount to this. If you have a lump anywhere on your body which you have reason to think has an off-chance of being cancer, go to the best doctor within your reach, within twenty-four hours of the discovery of the lump, and if it is not in any vital part and he thinks it is at a sufficiently early stage to give hope of success, let him cut it out root and branch, even if there is a doubt whether it is cancer. You will at least have one chance in five of saving your life. And as every day's delay may increase the danger and diminish the chance of successful operation it would be foolish to delay it in order to try Matteism or any other 'ism, orthodox or heterodox. For delay, dangerous in all diseases, spells death in cancer.

I hope no members of the Experimental Committee or other members of the faculty can complain of any shortcomings on my part in expressing thus forcibly the plain and obvious moral to be drawn from the results at present arrived at.

IF THE DOCTORS CAN DO NOTHING.

But, correspondents will ask, if the disease is already advanced, or if there has been an operation and there has been a recurrence, and the doctors say that it is no use having another operation, what then? To this I reply that I accept the Report of the Committee as to the failure of the remedies to cure cancer, so I as loyally accept it when it certifies that the patients say remedies have alleviated their suffering and cheered the lives of those who underwent the treatment. Therefore on the hypothesis of surgery being admittedly useless, I would then submit myself to be treated by Count Mattei's globules and electricity, not expecting to be cured, but believing from the evidence, so far as it has been taken in the present test cases, that I should diminish the local pain, improve my general health, and make the most of the life that was left to me. For there is no difference of opinion as the success of the treatment in alleviating the sufferings of the subjects of the experiment—at least in their own opinion—in improving the general health of the patients in keeping their minds at ease, and in postponing if not diminishing the fierce pain which is usually the accompaniment of cancer. No one who has ever watched by the death bed of a cancer patient will admit that a medicine which does all that the Matteist remedies have literally done for these patients should be denounced as mere fraudulent quackery. Of course it is said that the benefit derived by the patients is solely due to the power of suggestion, and that their freedom from pain is simply due to the fact that the disease has not yet made sufficient progress to touch the trunk nerves. As to that we shall see when the cases develop. We shall not lose sight of these five cases, and from time to time I hope to be able to report as to whether or not the admitted success of the remedies in alleviating subjective symptoms is continued to the end. As for the power of suggestion, that may be tried by others besides Matteists.

NON SEQUITUR.

One word more in reply to some medical critics. They argue thus: Matteism has failed to cure cancer in twelve months in one out of five sample cases; therefore, Matteism can cure nothing, and it ought to be a penal offence to sell Mattei's medicines for the cure of any disease whatever. This is simply to make themselves a laughing-

stock for the world. Too much zeal on behalf of their noble profession has eaten up their logic and their common-sense.

The question whether the use of a secret remedy, which cures, should be made a matter of fine and imprisonment, is best discussed in the light of personal experience, even if it is extremely trivial.

A PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

I fortunately enjoy very good health, but I was troubled for some years with a very persistent heartburn or eructation after meals, which sometimes occasioned me considerable inconvenience. I had consulted several doctors, and taken a good many of their prescriptions. They produced temporary relief, but the inconvenience returned. When I was in Italy on my visit to Count Mattei, I suffered from a severe attack of nausea, when, in sheer despair, I tried some of the Count's little globules. There was no question of suggestion in my case, for I did not believe they would do me any good, and said so at the time I took them. They had scarcely dissolved in my mouth when the sickness disappeared as if banished by a magic wand. Since then I have always carried about with me one of the small phials of the remedy which thus stood me in such good stead, and I have never failed in obtaining instant relief from my old trouble by simply putting half a dozen of the globules on my tongue. What is more, the need for taking them has now almost entirely disappeared; but if I ever have an attack of indigestion, I always can get rid of it in less than half an hour by using these Mattei remedies. Heartburn and indigestion are but trifling maladies, but they probably occasion mankind more inconvenience than all the cancers that have ever existed. And when I find that I can get rid of this trouble at shorter notice with less inconvenience, and with more absolute certainty, by using the Mattei globules than I can by using any other medicine doctors have ever supplied me, I feel just a trifle indignant when the medical men who have failed to cure me propose to subject me to pains and penalties, because I cure myself with medicines which they are pleased to describe as fraudulent concoctions of quackery. Take another instance: One of my boys suffers from bleeding at the nose—a trifling thing, no doubt, but every head of a family knows how troublesome such hemorrhage sometimes becomes. Thanks to the much-derided "electricities" of Count Mattei, my boy now never suffers from more than a momentary inconvenience. The moment the bleeding begins he applies the liquid, which some assert to be nothing but distilled water, and the bleeding ceases. This is so much a matter of course that it excites no remark, but every time it occurs it supplies the most conclusive of all evidence as to the fact that there is something in the remedy chemical analysis cannot discover, for the liquid does things which distilled water cannot do.

WANTED, A TRIBUNAL!

The moral of the whole controversy is that there ought to exist a competent, permanent, scientific tribunal which would undertake the experimental observation of the operation of all remedies whatever. Sometimes, as in this case of cancer, the remedies would fail; at other times they would succeed, and the record alike of success or of failure would be almost equally useful. The outcry against secret remedies is natural enough, but it is not reasonable to say that you will let your patient die rather than give him a medicine the composition of which is unknown. The doctor may prefer to allow this, but the patient naturally thinks otherwise.

"HOW TO LEARN A LANGUAGE IN SIX MONTHS."

A REPORT OF PROGRESS.

THE article on "How to Learn a Language" in the May number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has aroused a very wide feeling of interest both in this country and in America, where the article with the illustrations was reprinted in the American REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Many letters have been received asking for information as to the progress of little Jack and his brothers on the system, under the care of M. Bétis, and also desiring further details as to the progress of the practical part of the method.

THE EXAMINER'S REPORT.

The effect of the application of the system upon Jack—who three months ago did not know a word of any other language than English—and on his brothers can best perhaps be judged from the letter of Monsieur A. C. Poiré, who examined him on his progress and witnessed the lessons. Monsieur Poiré writes to me as follows:—

18, Portland Place, Halifax, August 19th, 1892.

Sir,—Having read in the May number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS the very remarkable article on Monsieur Gouin's new method of teaching and learning languages, and also the interesting appreciations of Professor Blackie and Mr. Wren, I adopted what I thought to be a practical method before pronouncing on the system. I first read and studied the book explaining the method; then I attended the course of daily lessons in French and German held during August, to see how it would work in practice. I had long conversations with Messrs. Howard Swan and Victor Bétis, who have undertaken to make the method known in England, and who thoroughly explained it to me; and lastly, but most important of all, I solicited and was granted the favour of judging of the result on your own children, after three months teaching—one hour a day in the case of Jack (eight years old), and after three months at two hours a day in the case of his older brothers, who, however, had been taught on the older system for some time before.

To express my impressions after that visit, I find only two words—wonderful! incredible! If, before reading the book, before having it thoroughly explained to me, and before attending the lessons, I had heard the children speak French, I certainly could not have believed that only three months had been needed to attain such results. Honesty compels me to make here a very humiliating confession. My pupils, taught by the old method, cannot do after years of hard tedious work what Jack can do after three months of interesting play.

Two examples will show what results may be expected. Jack could repeat, at my request, an episode in the life of the shepherd, containing at least twenty-five sentences, many of them idiomatic, and that in perfect French. Not only could his brothers do the same for a piece which they studied six weeks ago and never saw or heard since, but they did what I—a Frenchman—could not have done: they heard half a column of the *Petit Journal*, which I had brought, read by the professor in the tone in which he would have read it to French listeners, and the young English listeners repeated it almost *word for word in perfect French*. Let those who have tried to study a foreign language say whether I was justified in using the words—wonderful! incredible! Monsieur Bétis seems to have done in three months what he had undertaken to do in six, and I am now quite convinced that English children can be taught in a year, at one hour a day or five hours a week, to *speak* fluently and correctly in French, German, or indeed any other language, and not only to

speak but also vastly increase their thinking power and reasoning faculties.

Two things also struck me during the lesson given in my presence to your children:—1. Not a single word of English was spoken by master or pupil from beginning to end, and yet the pupils understood perfectly all the explanation given. 2. Jack's power of forming pictures in his mind, of seeing clearly and quickly the logical succession of actions described, and the astonishing rapidity with which he repeated the verb-expressing each action, and afterwards the sentences constructed on those verbs.

I then saw clearly that the great discovery of Monsieur Gouin, the one point which is the very basis of the system, and on which it is necessary to insist, is the representation in the mind of the actions spoken of. Every one who has studied children knows the wonderful faculty that the child possesses of imagining a logical succession of actions, of seeing quite clearly the images in his mind, and of expressing those images by words already heard in connection with those actions, which follow each other in a certain definite order in his mental vision as when told in a tale. That power to evoke images, pictures, scenes, actions, is very great in a child. It is the means by which he learns and remembers. The use of that power is also intensely interesting to him, just in the same way as the magic lantern is interesting, because one image follows another without giving the eye time to tire of the details of the scene. Now if, while the child is engaged at looking at the picture, the master describes in a loud, distinct voice the action or scene represented, that sound (whether native or foreign, known or unknown) becomes almost indissolubly associated with the picture seen, and that point has been clearly demonstrated to me during the German lessons. Though continually reminded to imagine the fact, I very often saw in my mind the printed or written form of the idea, the result being that my more fortunate neighbour, who knew no German at all, and therefore could only see the image of the action, could repeat far more correctly than I could.

The adult possesses the same quality as the child, but in a lesser degree, simply because, by our old method of teaching, we have continually striven to stultify, instead of develop, that glorious gift of nature, inasmuch as we have directed the attention of the pupils to printed signs and abstract conceptions instead of trying to make the thought, that is the scene, clearer and more distinct in his mind.

The training course for teachers, which has just ended, would be for me another proof of the excellence of the method. Most of the members are experienced teachers; and many, like myself, came somewhat prejudiced, our minds full of the traditions of the past, ready to present objections and find fault. We all believe now that Monsieur Gouin's method will enable us to attain far greater results, not only with private pupils and small classes, but also with the average classes of thirty or forty pupils. We believe that, by that system, we shall have no more dull boys, because we ask the pupils *not* to work, *not* to listen, but to *see*, and all teachers know (or ought to know) that what we call a dull boy is the one boy who cannot or will not make the mental effort necessary to grasp abstractions, but is following a cricket or football match in his mind, while we are speaking words instead of describing images before him.

I am so convinced of the practicability of the method that I shall use it for my evening classes, and shall try to induce a head master to let me apply it in the elementary class. Several of the teachers who have attended the course intend to do the same.

We are not here in presence of a new method scarcely different from other methods, but of what I believe to be the method, necessarily true because it is that of nature aided and improved by art, and if you think any part of this letter may help to call the attention of teachers to its importance, I shall be glad if you will publish it.—Believe me, sir, yours truly, A. C. POIRE, (French master at the Huddersfield College, at the Heath (Halifax) Grammar School, etc.)

P.S. Allow me to mention that I have taught French in English schools for eighteen years, that my pupils have gained distinctions in almost every public examination, and that I give lessons to more than 500 students every year; therefore I may claim to know something of the subject I am writing about.—A. C. P.

A HOLIDAY COURSE FOR TEACHERS.

A holiday course was formed as announced in July, and has been held for three weeks in London, for the purpose of training teachers and demonstrating the practice of M. Gouin's method. A class of between twenty and thirty persons was formed, consisting mostly of teachers, head masters, and professors of languages. This class has been exceedingly successful, as would appear from the testimonial sent in at the end, signed by those in attendance. Some 100 or more exercises were worked through in class on the system, the matter of the lessons being scenes (in "series" of idiomatic sentences) expressive of the life around the family in the house, dressing, the toilet, the housework of a day, the breakfast and cooking, and the life of a shepherd, giving the expressions of mankind in simple primitive life. These lessons were interspersed with conferences on the great part the imagination may be made to play in language teaching; on the gift for languages—in what it really consists, and how it may be acquired; on the importance of the verb in the phrase; on the organisation of language into that expressive of the objective facts of life and that expressive of subjective thoughts; on the method of training the memory by logical association; and on the organisation of grammar teaching on a more interesting and psychological basis. Demonstrations were also given in class on a number of children, and a course of German was also carried on. Not the least interesting were the specimen lessons in unknown languages, such as Spanish, and the application of the use of mental visualisation, so greatly used in the system, to the teaching of geometry, the multiplication table, the alphabet, and science.

At the conclusion of the course, a vote of satisfaction in the results of the course was moved by Mr. Richard Waddy, M.A., of the Abbey School, North Berwick (who said he came convinced of the theoretical value, and was now equally convinced of the practical possibilities of M. Gouin's work), and was seconded by Mr. Guy M. Campbell, of the Royal Normal College for the Blind (who said he had come prejudiced against the system, but now remained an earnest adherent). The following letter was then signed by those in class on the last day, and was forwarded to M. Gouin:—

34, John Street, Bedford Row, London, W.C.
August 19th, 1892.

To Monsieur François Gouin, Paris.

Dear Sir,—This address proceeds from the students and teachers of languages who have attended here during the past three weeks, to acquire, under the guidance of Messrs. Howard Swan and Victor Bétis, a practical knowledge of your "Series Method."

The recent publication in England of your book on "The Art of Teaching and Studying Languages" awakened in those who read it an ardent desire to know more of a method that seemed so full of hope. Accordingly, we gladly availed

ourselves of the holiday class opened by Messrs. Swan and Bétis, and now we feel ourselves in a position to judge, from actual experience, of the merits of the new system. Briefly, then, we came, we saw, and we were conquered! We, one and all, intend to adopt and spread your method so far as in us lies.

Before separating we wish to send to you, into whose labours we have entered, this expression of our thanks, and to bid you God-speed on the work you have in hand. And, lastly, we would congratulate you on having secured in Messrs. Swan and Bétis two such able exponents of your opinions. It is impossible to remain unkindled by their enthusiasm, or unconvinced by the earnestness and lucidity of their teaching.

(Signed)

RICHARD W. WADDY, M.A. (The Abbey School, North Berwick).
MARGARET C. CROMBIE (Kindergarten Training School, Leylands, Stockwell).
LAURA ANNE WARD (Kindergarten, Beckenham).
GUY M. CAMPBELL (Royal Normal College for the Blind, Upper Norwood).
ROBERT C. CRAIG, M.A. (Hemel Hempstead).
N. C. PRYDE (Head Mistress, Bedford Park High School).
ADA M. SWALLOW (High School for Girls, Bury).
GERTRUDE E. M. SKUES (Nunhead, London).
F. A. W. TAYLER, M.A. (Orwell Rectory, Hoveton, Camb.).
CHAS. ALLOWAY (Church School, Bulwell, Nottingham).
M. E. BARNES (Eton College, Windsor).
ELISE ZURCHER (High School, Leicester).
HENRY BELKE WOODALL (Milldown House School, Blandford).
EMILY PATTEN (Goole, Yorks).
HANNAH ROBERTSON, B.A. (North London Collegiate School for Girls).
Mlle. DE ST. MANDE (ditto).
FLORENCE MAYS (ditto).
ARTHUR H. COOMBS, B.A. (Keyford School, Frome, Somerset).
FRANCIS C. THOMPSON (Northampton).
S. RAWLINGS (Reddish).
E. P. KELLY, F.R.C.S. (West Hampstead).
A. C. POIRE (French Professor, Huddersfield College and Heath (Halifax) Grammar School).
MARY L. SWALLOW (Wandsworth).

No further classes are being held at present at Gray's Inn, though, no doubt, holiday and other training classes for teachers on the system may be arranged there or elsewhere after the class books are published. Very probably a holiday course in French and German will be held next year in Paris. Particulars from the directors of M. Gouin's "Series Method" in England will be obtainable at Messrs. Philip and Son, 32, Fleet Street, E.C. Arrangements are being made for the method to be applied at once in several schools in London and the provinces for the elementary teaching of French, German, and Latin.

It was stated recently that the latest prodigy in mathematical calculations, the calculating boy, Inaudi, who was investigated recently by the French Academy, acquired his extraordinary faculty by a process similar to that by which Monsieur Gouin teaches languages. In an article in the *Chautauquan*, for September, by Alfred Binet, this is stated to be incorrect.

I hear, however, that M. Bétis has carefully investigated the method of calculation adapted by Inaudi, and many of the questions posed in the Academy investigation were given at his instigation. He has worked out the method employed by these so-called "prodigies" into a system, and has already trained an artificial calculating boy. His researches on this interesting subject are to be published.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE HERITAGE OF THE KURTS." BY BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON.

MR. W. HEINEMAN added last month to his International Library of Fiction (2/6 and 3/6) a translation of the latest, and in some respects the best, of Björnson's novels. As the story deals with one of the most important questions which perplex the mind of man, and handles it with originality and audacity, I have selected it as the Book of the Month. Mr. Chr. Collin, of the University of Christiania, who has for some time past been engaged in a biography of Björnson, has kindly consented to preface our account of the book itself by a living picture of its poet-author, together with some account from Björnson's own lips as to the origin of the book, and the object with which it was written. As a study of one of the most interesting men of letters of our day, Mr. Collin's article will command attention throughout the world.

I.—THE AUTHOR.

Björnsterne Björnson, the Norwegian Apostle of Peace, is one of the most combative of men. One would think that he must have been meant for a warrior; his head, his figure are those of a chieftain. When his grey eyes flash under jutting brows, and his bushy hair looks bewildered, as if startled by some earthquake of passions beneath, then, with his nether lip slightly pouting, and his broad shoulders drawn back, he makes one think of some old Norse Viking, bent on battle and ready for the fray.

But Mother Nature seems to have made sport of this her gifted child. Carefully has she equipped him for combat, and carefully has she planted him in the most peaceful surroundings. Born in Norway, once the nest of searovers and a nursery of civil war, but the home of a placid and cautious race—born, moreover, a parson's son, and himself marked out for the Church—he seems to have been set apart for some curious experiment in the rearing of new varieties of character.

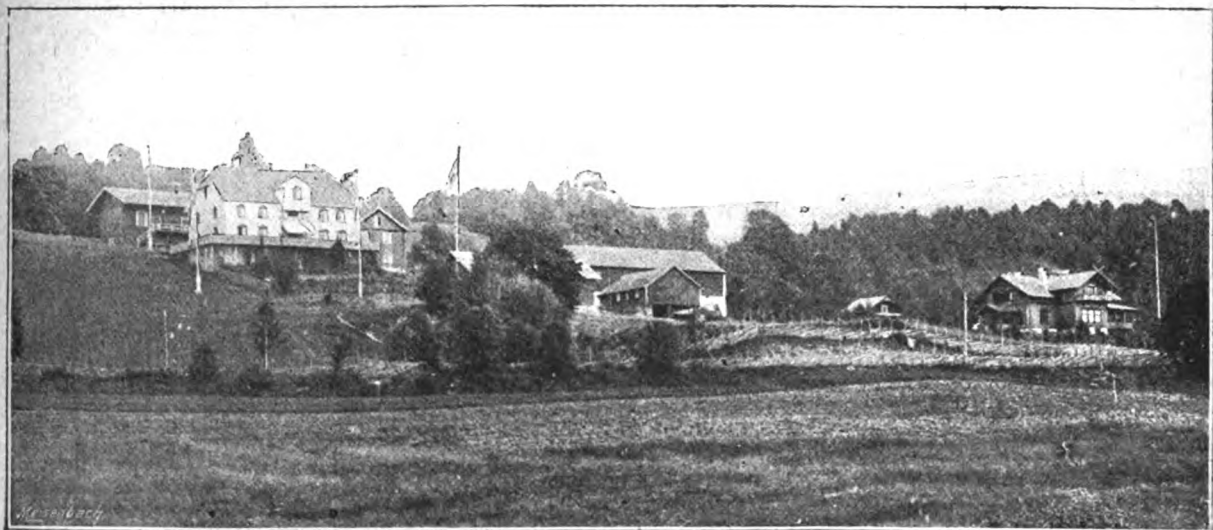


(From a photograph by Leverin, Christiania.)

HIS ANCESTRY.

Björnsterne Björnson's father, although a quiet rural parson, was something of a giant, who once threw the strongest man in the district out of his study and down a staircase, and who, after making his arrival in a new parsonage, surprised his parishioners by dragging the plough along his field. "How strong you are, father!" the future poet once said to him. "Not I!" said the parson; "you should have seen my grandfather!"

I do not greatly wonder that this strong parson got impatient at waiting for the proper and appointed plough-horse. For he had been a farmer, or rather a peasant proprietor, before he went up to the university and reached that goal of peasant ambition: a wide cassock and a daisy-like clergyman's ruff. And his son has inherited the old family fondness for work in the fields. You are not likely to hear him boast of having written country tales, at once delicate and racy, like "Synnöve Solbakken" and "A Happy Boy," or vigorous plays like "A Bankruptcy," "A Gauntlet," and "A New



THE NOVELIST'S HOME

System," or the words of those songs which fill the air wherever Norsemen sing their love of dear old wrinkled, weather-beaten Norway.

HIS PEASANT INSTINCTS.

But if you visit his plain country house up in a side valley of the Gudbrandsdal, you will see that he is proud of having added fifteen acres to Norway's hard-won corn fields, and of having relieved his land of a hundred thousand cart-loads of stones. I do not know whether it is due to the fact that modern novelists are given to symbolic expression; but stonebreaking is certainly Björnson's favourite sport. "I was much more proud," he once said to me, "when I first saw my own name on a spade, than when I saw it shining on the cover of a book."

But these agricultural instincts, deep-rooted in the old stock of freeholders, did not awaken till Björnson had gratified his roving spirit and his southward longings by two long visits to Italy, and many other rambles besides.

POET BY HEREDITY.

Still earlier awoke his poetical gifts, perhaps inherited along with some of the delicacy and tenderness of his nature, from his mother's family, which at this same time reared in its own nest a most original tone-poet. His name was Richard Nordraak, and he proved a valuable kinsman of Björnson's by linking wonderfully fresh and simple music with some of his first cousin's finest poems.

Hymns were Björnstjerne Björnson's first poetical outburst, when he was still a little boy, trying to master the form of poetry placed within his ken in the parsonage. "Very good," said his mother; "but your hymns have no rhyme, and no metre!" For, as he had only heard hymns sung, he ignored the fact that words were to be ordered by the strict discipline of verse.

At school, in the lovely town of Molde, he fought for the small boys against the bigger ones. Next, he organised a club, called the "Union," with "Liberty" for its literary organ. And when, in the year 1848, the French Presidential election was warmly discussed in the club and finally put to the vote, Björnstjerne Björnson, then in his sixteenth year, voted for Lamartine the poet as President of the French Republic.

HIS SAGA PERIOD.

During his school-days, he steeped his mind in the records of the old Norse and Icelandic Saga heroes. And long after he had become a student, he seems to have resorted to the times of Olav Trygvason, Olav the Saint, and Sverre Sigurdson as the favourite haunt and playground of his fancy. The first little drama of his that was acted, "Between the Battles," shows that he had drawn the olden times near unto himself, and striven to enter into the complex soul of Sverre, the most puzzling and fascinating of the old kings.

This was in 1867, the same year that his "Synnöve Solbakken" was born—to live as long as the Norwegian language. Four years later he made King Sverre the hero of a new drama, written in Rome, at a time when Björnson was watching with deep interest Garibaldi's gallant fight for freedom. And the following year he wrote the most stirring of his Saga plays, the trilogy of "Sigurd Slembé," being the tragedy of an ill-starred pretender to the throne, by nature intended for a chieftain, but thwarted and belittled by evil circumstances. The most vibrating chord of this dramatic poem is that which sounds the strong and gifted man's yearning to be a leader of men, and to lead them only for the good of his country.

Ten years later, in 1872, Björnson wrote his last Saga

play, about "Sigurd Jorsalfar," the old king and Crusader. And even now, in his sixtieth year, he may be heard reading aloud to his family and his neighbours a splendid scene from the old Sagas, describing in masterly, brief speeches the gathering of chieftains at Bergen, assembled to elect a new king. This scene Björnson reads like a consummate actor, making each chieftain individually distinct by inflection of voice and manner of diction.

But while Björnstjerne Björnson had thus been living into the characters of the greatest, and also of the most unhappy of Saga chieftains, the surrounding conditions of his life had been gradually entangling him in modern everyday struggles, perhaps more useful, but much less heroic.

He had been allowed to freely feed his combative instincts on the old battle-records, but only to have them forced into small modern channels. While brandishing the rusty sword of Sverre in the realm of shades, he had been learning to wield a journalist's pen in the workaday world, and quickly became famous for his brief sentences, "incisive as sword-cuts."

THE THEATRE WAR.

He became a public leader of men, in a small way, as early as 1856, when he led what is known as the "theatre-battle," which, enlivened by seven hundred whistles and cat-calls, young Björnson himself headed with a long Scotch watchman's pipe. This battle, directed against the supremacy of Danish actors on the Norwegian stage, was not without its effect, especially as Björnson, in more private circles, had dimmed the halo of the Danish tragic actors by splendidly mimicking their somewhat mincing, staccato pronunciation.

But it was mainly by his plays that he, along with Henrik Ibsen, not only conquered the Norwegian stage, but also invaded the Danish and Swedish theatres. Nay, since he began writing modern dramas, in 1874, he has, along with Ibsen, been beleaguering most of the great European stages, often taking the public by storm.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Like Henrik Ibsen, Björnson has been a stage-manager, but at last he left his position at the Kristiania Theatre, because he was not allowed to have his own way. It is said that afterwards some of his conservative opponents regretted that they did not let him have free scope on the boards. For then they might have been spared the annoyance of seeing him, at every critical moment, burst forth as the manager of the political stage. The theatre might have served as a social safety-valve, as it had often done before. Only think what would have happened if those impetuous, combative instincts of his had not, from his early youth, been diverted into the channels of fiction, and enlisted in fighting over again the old heroic battles, which are at least harmless to those now living?

Well, enlisted only up to a certain degree. For even as a young stage-manager at Bergen he had not been quite absorbed by his Saga plays, nor contented to be a leader of phantoms of the stage. During a political crisis, he had, by his vigorous press articles, greatly helped to decide the election of the Bergen representatives to the Storting. And from this time he has been, in an increasing degree, a driving force in Norwegian politics, being not only an eloquent interpreter, but often a maker, of public opinion. The amount of strong language spent upon him by the opposite party is a fairly good dynamometer of his influence.

I cannot here enter into an account of his many political campaigns, but as a popular orator he towers

above all the speakers of his country, fascinating alike the urban and the rustic mind by the undulating rhythm of his eloquence.

A VIKING OF PEACE.

This, then, was the way in which the outward circumstances of Björnson's life experimented, as it were, with his inward gifts and instincts. His inborn battle-spirit, nourished by the records of ancestral exploits, was forced into the channels of modern bloodless warfare. Imagine an old chieftain, bard and warrior, transplanted from the social soil of civil war, where sword and axe argued the gospel of Peace on Earth, into some modern soil, where grow the arts of a gentler warfare. If such an experiment could be tried, I believe we should see a character not very unlike that of Björnstjerne Björnson.

But he would not wish to exchange his modern war for the old battles of Olav and Sverre. Nor do I think that when Björnson made his gallant crusade, through Norway, Denmark, and part of Sweden, against the double standard of sexual morality, he envied Sigurd Jorsalfar crusading in the days of yore to the Holy Land.

Some of Björnson's countrymen think it a good, though involuntary, joke on his part, that he, of all men, should have become an ardent apostle of peace, and a fervid believer in the abolition of war. But he wants peace only in order to carry on a new and higher warfare. I daresay his own personal history has shown him that the combative instincts, once trained and developed in the brutal struggle for the rights of the stronger, may now be used in contending for the rights of the weak. War, apart from its other abominations, diverts valuable and inherited energy away from the modern holy wars.

CONTRASTED WITH TOLSTOI.

Both as an apostle of peace and as an apostle of purity, Björnstjerne Björnson is exceedingly different from his great contemporary, Leo Tolstoi. While the latter preaches a kind of Buddhist non-resistance to evil, Björnson believes in the duty of active struggle for right, even by arms, if need be, but much rather by moral weapons. For the enemy is no tangible man, but certain evil or ignorant desires in the minds of men. How absurd to maim and mangle their bodies, when we really want to get at their minds, and correct something twisted in their character! These invisible enemies, which are beyond the reach of any bullet piercing a man's brain, can often be reached by a soft and gentle word. Words are weapons, more far-reaching and more penetrating than any projectiles of steel. Words are the only bomb-shells that carry mind-force within them, and are made to explode within the mind. And with these subtle shells, from poets and pressmen, we are daily pelted, however ignorant of the fact that we are standing in the midst of the glorious battle of mind against mind.

This is the combat where Björnson feels at home. To him war is a survival of the past, when people did not know the subtle guise of their real enemies, often hiding within themselves, and not seldom being the "ghosts" of ancestral sins.

"THE RIFLEMEN'S MARCH."

Only once, I think, in Björnson's career did matters look as if he were going to be put back from the real modern combat into something like the old Saga conditions. This was during the great political crisis which ended in the *Rigsret*, or Impeachment of the whole Conservative Ministry. It was then generally believed that if the King and his councillors should baffle or reject the judgment of the Supreme Court, their action would lead to a civil war, and thus far bring back the times of Olav the Saint and of King Sverre. To counterbalance the

fear of Swedish troops being marched into Norway, the Liberals founded rifle corps all over the country, Björnstjerne Björnson being one of the instigators of this movement; and he crystallised his combative feelings into the spirited, cheerful words of a "Riflemen's Song."

Björnson left Norway in the autumn of 1882, after having helped his friends at the elections to send an overwhelming Liberal majority to the Storting, to go to Paris to do literary work "between the battles." But in case Swedish troops had invaded Norway and occupied the eastern parts of the country, Björnson was determined to take up arms and start a guerilla war from the western fjords and highlands.

However, there was to be no resurrection of the ghosts of the ancient civil wars. The King and the Ministry gave way; and as to the Swedish nation, it does not seem to have felt the least inclined to interfere. But it was during these critical years that Björnson wrote two of his most bellicose works. One is a drama, called "A Gauntlet"; the other a novel, "The Heritage of the Kurts."

THE KURT PROSE EPIC.

This prose epic of the Kurt family bears witness that it has been forged in the fire of a great national movement. It is the poetical off-shoot of our greatest political crisis. If only on that account, the book will be looked upon by future Norsemens as a national monument. While the representatives of the people were slowly and deliberately setting the heavy machine of the Supreme Court agoing, and while the judicial proceedings kept winding along their circumstantial course, Björnson had to vent his eagerness for action through the outlet of fiction. That impetuous energy of his which might have become a driving force in a sanguinary struggle for liberty, now blossomed forth into epic and dramatic poetry, which is instinct with the stored-up fire of patriotic will-power. The books glow with battle-joy and combative humour. But the most remarkable thing about "The Heritage of the Kurts" is the strange kind of war which the book celebrates. How different are the scenes from the threatening spectre of civil war! In the Family Saga of the Kurts one of the chief victories is won in a cemetery, at a mother's funeral, and Thomas Rendalen, the last of the Kurts, leads an army of white-robed girls, singing children's songs and strewing flowers. The last and decisive battle, also led by Thomas Rendalen, and still more victorious, is fought in a church at a wedding; but here the whole active army consists of a mother robed in black, and her little baby.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF MOTHERHOOD.

Both at the funeral of the mother and at her daughter's wedding the same battle is fought, by the white army of innocent girls and by the dishonoured woman in mourning. The battle is fought for the rights of motherhood. In both cases the real struggle takes place in the minds of those present, and the enemies are invisible powers, some of which are the ghosts of ancestral excesses.

How far Björnson must have travelled from the time, when he celebrated the feats of Sverre and Sigurd! Here, at this epoch of his life, he was almost within sight of a new civil strife, in the old, manly Saga style; but instead of reviving in imagination those spectres of the past, he spent this period of suspense in celebrating a women's war. He causes his hero, the holder of the Kurt Heritage, to be educated among girls and to become the chieftain of a "staff" of hoydens. And yet it is the most vigorous tale produced in modern Scandinavian literature.

THE GERM OF THE STORY.

The story of the Kurts, the author told me, has grown out of one pregnant scene, which is rendered in the closing chapter of the book, and forms the keystone of its whole structure. Many years back his mother had told him of a curious hitch, which had occurred at a nuptial ceremony in Kristiania: a woman appearing on the threshold of a church and laying down her baby before the feet of a bride, who was just about to enter the sacred building. Did the bride make her way over the other woman's child to join hands before the altar with the child's father? On this point tradition seems to have been forgetful. Perhaps all the more vividly must the strange scene have stood before the poet when he first heard it told. But he carried the germ of his prose epic many a year. How came the seed to be awakened?

A PROTEST AGAINST THE DOUBLE STANDARD.

About the time of that great political crisis, Björnson felt as if he himself had been thoroughly awakened. As a social and political reformer he had often been led by his keen, instinctive scent as a poet to follow up the track of social wrongs, till he found their hidden source in some individual defect, in some crookedness of character. What else are they doing, the most powerful novelists and playwrights of our age, but digging up the "ethological" problems which lie at the root of social difficulties? In the subtle springs of individual character Björnson had become aware of something very much out of joint, something that dislocates the whole social machinery. In that spirited play "A Gauntlet," which is like a forerunner of "The Heritage of the Kurts," "Svava Riis" throws her glove in the face of her *fiancé*, as a protest against the double standard of morality. Why should the duty of self-restraint weigh unevenly on man and woman? Why with lighter pressure on the stronger sex? In a speech at a Scandinavian club in Paris Björnson went the length of attributing the defeat of France by Germany in some degree to the greater slackening of the spring of sexual self-discipline in the French, especially in their officers.

HOW HE WORKED IT OUT.

Thus the seed of the story of the Kurts ripened. The vision arose of a desperate mother defying a bride to step over a child on her way to the altar. This scene was only a broken fragment which had floated down the stream of tradition. Björnson eagerly undertook to restore that curious little incident to its place in the lives of a cluster of families. He went in search of types of all the actors in the scene, and he found some of them living around him. It was easy enough, so the author told me, to find out the bridegroom, and the bride as well. But the mother of that baby—how did she get the courage to interfere at a nuptial ceremony in a sacred building? How did she, that had lost her character, dare to stand in the way of a pure and spotless bride, and use the evidence of her own disgrace, the baby, as a weapon of attack?

Perhaps she had some one to back her up. Perhaps some strong-willed, combative persons, who had a personal interest in the struggle for the rights of motherhood. Who could they be?

WHY KURT WAS CREATED.

Such a bold and theatrical action seemed to point to a nervous, impetuous family, which had itself suffered from the dissolute habits of some of its members, and was now strongly reacting against its own dangerous heritage—reacting, perhaps, with some of the inherited rashness and reckless resolve.

As a ball running uphill betrays by its speed from what height it has rushed down, so the reckless energy shown in making such a "scandal" in a church seemed to betray an inherited capital of impetuous vigour, once working downwards, but now pulling uphill again. It looked like a case of transformation of mental energy. And Björnson, the novelist, went over the hunting grounds of fiction in search of the same kind of motive power, which Björnson the social reformer was eager to collect and to organise.

The driving force of the scene in the church was the unknown quantity which goaded his curiosity, and gave a free scope to his imagination. And rarely, I think, has a modern realistic writer taken greater advantage of a gap that was to be filled up by his creative skill. The hidden force which did not clearly appear in his mother's tale, swells out in Björnson's mind into a long family procession, spreading out over two centuries.

I doubt whether he would have thought of extending the scene from which he started, backwards into a whole family chronicle, if he had not from his youth up been familiar with the fine old Icelandic Family Sagas, like that of *Njál*. Although the story of the Kurts is intensely modern in its treatment, yet the rapid pace of events and the close-knit nervous sentences remind Norwegian readers of the masterpieces of the old language.

THE INFLUENCE OF HERBERT SPENCER.

As to the modern scientific spirit which pervades the book, Björnson told me that he owed much of it to the works of Mr. Herbert Spencer, especially to his book on Education. It was on a visit to the United States, in 1880 and 1881, that he came across one of that great English philosopher's works at a railway station. Mr. Herbert Spencer's philosophy strengthened the tendency in Björnson to look upon the question of heredity from a less gloomy point of view than Henrik Ibsen had done in "Ghosts" or M. Zola in "Les Rougon-Macquart." In fact, Björnson's novel is a counterpart of Ibsen's play, which latter was published in 1881, nearly three years before "The Heritage of the Kurts."

BJÖRNSON AND IBSEN.

The difference between Fru Alving and Fru Rendalen is all the more striking, because of the likeness in their position and place in life. Both are widows, and both of them have to struggle with the "Ghosts" of their husbands' excesses resuscitated in their sons. But the two mothers are made of different stuff. While Mrs. Alving, of the "Ghosts," shirks the combat again and again, Björnson's heroine, who is by race and training splendidly equipped for the struggle, succeeds in turning the fate of the Kurts, and trains her son to conquer the old family curse. The unpleasant feature in Ibsen's beautifully simple and plastic drama is the lack of a really heroic struggle, however unluckily it might end. This play has reminded some critics of the old Greek tragedies, not only by the fewness and high relief of the characters, but also by its theme: a struggle against an inherited family curse. Ibsen might have turned his disheartening drama into a bracing tragedy, if he had put into it a stronger and bolder woman. Perhaps Ibsen would say that he had not met with such a heroine in real life. To which Björnson would probably answer: "If she is not real, we must make her real." And one means towards this end is to force a vivid vision of her on the minds of real women, and use all the suggestive power of poets.

DRAWN FROM LIFE.

How did Björnson find the woman who was to bend

the fate of the Kurts, and turn his novel into a heroic prose epic? The outward frame and part of the energy he borrowed from a model, whom I have had the pleasure of knowing. "The frame was good," said the author; "but I was obliged to put new machinery into it." I believe Björnson would hardly care to be a poet and an evoker of life-like figures, if he could not create some of them anew in his own likeness and people the minds of men with a strong, buoyant, and cheerful race of his dream-children, destined to live with a good many succeeding generations and take part in their struggles.

In his search for all the characters that were to act in his epic, Björnson has pressed not a few of his

friends or acquaintances into his service. Even opponents could be used to act a part on the losing side. If they do not seem sufficiently alive in the real world to be able to live in the thinner air of fiction, he fuses two or three models into one figure. If Björnson the chieftain could have used people as freely in reality as Björnson the poet uses them in fiction, I believe he would weld most of us who are his friends or followers into new and more complete characters, perhaps every five or six of us fused into a new unit. In that way he might have got strong enough soldiers for his social campaigns. But then he would hardly have written books.

CHR. COLLIN.

II.—THE BOOK.

"The Heritage of the Kurts," as will be gathered from the introductory remarks of Professor Collin, is a very remarkable book.

It is an essentially modern novel of the Scandinavian school, i.e., it deals with the deepest root questions of modern society with ruthless plain-spokenness.

It is impossible to read it without being reminded of Ibsen, and to wonder how it is that the same northern lands should have brought out two artists so much bolder than the rest of their fellows who are moralists as well as artists, and who approach their subject from exactly opposite standpoints.

"The Heritage of the Kurts" is a story of heredity, not elevated into the shape of a fatalistic destiny, but rather as a stream of tendency which can be mastered and subdued by the understanding brain and the loving heart. All the modern notions are in the book. There is heredity to begin with, and there

is through the whole book, on almost every page, an assertion of the old but new doctrine

that the moral law should be equally binding upon both men and women. Women's Rights, of course, constitute, as it were, the atmosphere of the book, and that other modern notion of hypnotism finds a conspicuous place in the story.

THE STORY IN BRIEF

Briefly stated, "The Heritage of the Kurts" tells how a mother, left widowed, with an unborn child, who inherits the violence and passion and incipient insanity of a long line of brutal and debauched ancestors, saves her son by a judicious, although daring, course of education. The story as a story is very simple, and the outline might be told in a few sentences. There is no necessity, however, for following Björnstjerne Björnson in his treatment of a theme which he has made his own. Its audacity may be inferred from the fact that he



Björnstjerne Björnson

selects a girls' boarding school as the scene for the assertion of the most uncompromising doctrines of physiological education.

To make the mother the heroine and central figure in the tale, is in itself a characteristic departure from the conventional mode of story-telling, and this is all the more emphasised because the mother is, although possessing a splendid figure, decidedly plain-looking; she wears spectacles, and is a "school-marm" of very decided but extreme unromantic character. This advanced and emancipated lady is wooed and won by the last of the Kurts, a family whose character seems to combine the lawlessness of the Western desperado with as little sense of the obligations of morality as an orang-outang.

The honeymoon began pleasantly enough, but, before long, the husband waxed furiously jealous, and after keeping for some time a vigilant eye upon his wife, decided at last that it was necessary to reduce her to subordination by locking her up in the house when he went out. The scene which followed is thus described:—

A STAND-UP FIGHT.

One afternoon he came in from the garden, where he had worked all day. He wished to change his clothes, for he was invited to a men's dinner in the town. He went into his bedroom, took off his coat and waistcoat, came back again and talked of taking a bath, walked up and down as though considering something. Tomasine felt that things were not safe. She was herself dressed to visit a friend in the town, and he looked closely at her. She thought it would be wiser to slip away, but when he saw that she was preparing to start, he suggested that she should wait for him, and that they might go down together. She excused herself on the plea that she was expected. "There would be time enough for gossip, she could help him a little first." She inquired how. This he would not submit to. She had no business to ask questions. Beside that, she was not obedient. She had not learnt that yet. She ought to understand that now she had a master, and that she must obey him "in all things." It was the Bible itself that said so. By way of answer, she put on her bonnet which lay ready on the table, and took up her mantle and parasol. On this he became furious, and asked her if she thought he had not observed her. She thought herself so much better than he was, and was therefore constantly spying on him. It was certainly true that she had not had the opportunities of leading the life he had, but that was in reality the only difference between them. At the bottom she was exactly the same as he was, precisely, so she really need not keep up this farce any longer. This came so unexpectedly to Tomasine, that she cried out "Boor," took up her things, and turned to leave the room. The door leading into the hall was behind her, he sprang to it, turned the key, and took it out. Then going to the other doors, he fastened them, keeping the keys, and as well as this, he closed all the windows.

"What are you thinking of?" she asked, turning deadly white, and taking off her spectacles. She forgot her bonnet.

"You shall learn for once what you really are," he answered, and to her consternation he called her by the worst name which can be given to a woman. And, as he spoke, he came so close to her that she could feel his breath on her face. He said things which stung her like scalding water. It was to such a wretch she had given herself. Her close proximity and the scent of her best clothes gave him an inspiration. Like lightning it flashed upon him, that the time had come to humble her. She thought too much of herself, as she stood there with her strong figure. She dared to wish to be independent. She was his—his thing. He could do whatever he liked with her. But she put herself on the defensive. He warned her first. He asked what she was thinking of—of coercing him? She! Suddenly he screamed out, "I am not afraid of your cat's eyes."

Now a fight began in the old Kurt house—between a Kurt and his wife, with all the strength possessed by two

human beings—and on his side with the recklessness which disappointed love of rule and thwarted will can give: entirely alone, with closed windows and doors, and without a word uttered. The table was overthrown, and everything on it split or broken, chairs were knocked over, the new sofa pushed far out along the floor. Down they went themselves, but were up again directly. They got across to the other side of the room, knocking against the heavy clock; it swayed and fell, striking him on the shoulder and head, so that he was obliged to pause and recover himself. She had time to try a door, or at least to alter her position, but she did neither; she looked at herself, for she had hardly a whole garment upon her. Her hair hung dishevelled about her, and she felt pain in her head. The only thing she did, however, was to free herself from the remains of her crinoline, which she threw from her, and which caught in the legs of the table. She felt that she was bleeding. He had struck her on the mouth and nose, and the scratches smarted. They set to again. This time he knocked her down at once, but he gained little by it. For he was not so much stronger than she, that he could afford to expend his strength without soon losing all that he had gained. Hardly was one of her hands free before she was near him again. She was as agile as a cat; he moved slowly. He was breathless, and deadly white, as if he were going to faint. She saw this as she stood before him, in her rags. She was breathing hard as well, but could still go on. He now heard her speak for the first time. It was all she could do to say between her gasps for breath: "Won't you—try—once—more?" He went backwards towards a chair, the only one left standing, and sank down on it. He did not look at her, but sat there, panting and overcome. It was some time before one or two long breaths showed that he was beginning to recover himself. She placed herself by the stove, holding her rags about her, and asked him to open the bedroom door; she wanted to get some clothes. He did not answer. She scoffed at his utter weakness and misery. He listened without a word; he pointed at her, and his face expressed how hideous she was. His spite at last gave him words. She looked, he said, as she stood there in her rags and with her hair torn, like the roughest and most disgusting of drunken women. But he put no colour into what he said, not a single oath. "Can't you swear now?" she asked. He took this quietly; merely got up and walked slowly to the bedroom; took the key out of his pocket and opened the door. As he went in he looked at her, then fastened it behind him, leaving her standing there. She heard him go into the bath-room and take a shower bath, and then dress himself. She sat down and waited. After a long time he came out again, ready for the dinner, locked the door behind him and withdrew the key, put his hands in his pockets, and began to whistle. He went past her, across the overthrown furniture and other litter on the floor, without attempting to pick up anything, finally striding over the clock-case to reach the outer door. "You will find plenty to amuse you here," he said. He unlocked the door and locked it again outside. She heard him take away the key.

She remained for hours half-clad and crying until at last footsteps came at the door, and the message was brought that her husband, in a drunken bout, had fallen dead on leaving the dinner-table, while avowing his determination to go to a disreputable house, as that would be such "devilish good fun for his wife."

THE BIRTH OF THE HEIR.

For some time after his death she was haunted by an uncertainty as to whether or not she was likely to give birth to a child that would be as insane as his father. When she learned that she was likely to become a mother, her nature awakened, and a certain grandeur began to develop itself in her. By way of making preparation for the training of her child, she had every family portrait in the house burned, and every trace of the Kurt family cleared out. She filled the

house with her own relatives, and then began to brood over the question whether the coming baby would take after his father or his mother; the father was dark, the mother fair, and she nearly went distracted from dread that her child would be dark. When at last baby arrived, and it had red hair, with the light eyebrows of her own family, the rebound of the distracted agony of fear brought almost too much joy and happiness. As she held the little one fast to her motherly breast, she decided to accomplish the rest, and to weed out from the helpless infant those inherited instincts of lawless passion which were the fatal heritage of all the Kurts.

EARLY TRAINING.

Little Tomas was a Tartar. He screamed himself black in the face, and struck, and slapped, and shrieked in such an ungovernable fashion that his mother became thin and nervous. When he was weaned he screamed in such a way that some one advised her that the only course to pursue was to let him scream until he was hoarse. "Eternal powers, how he did howl! If he had been chosen as the representative of all the sorrows and troubles of the town, he could not have done it better!" At last, in her self-defence, Tomas had to be spanked, and under a course of judicious whacking, he gradually became amenable to discipline. Still the struggle was not abandoned. It was not until he was two years old that the boy was finally conquered by a course of steady determination and affectionate tenderness.

When he was four years old his mother lamented that he had no sister. To make up for this lack she surrounded him from his earliest infancy with the civilising influence of the other sex. She educated the girl children of her friends, and sent her boy to school with the girls. This expedient of taming a tartar seems to have been very successful.

HOW THE TARTAR WAS TAMED.

The other boys laughed at him, and told him that it was a disgrace to be educated with a pack of girls, but his mother was inexorable. He seems to have had a tolerably hard time of it:—

Goodness knows how he disdained them! If, however, he were so bold as to say so to them, and a boy with his heart in the right place is often impelled to do so, he cannot always keep his contempt concealed; well, if he did so, he got a beating—a veritable, serious beating. From his mother? That would have been nothing; no, from those same wretched little girls. Some held him and half strangled him, and several more beat him. And this not as a joke. It hurt frightfully. And his mother stood there and laughed. She laughed till the tears came. She had to take off her spectacles and dry them. They would have no domineering little tyrant among them—those girls, no arrogant young master; though they were always ready, they said to him, to welcome a well-behaved little gentleman and pleasant companion. If he grimaced at them they were at him again, down with him again; it was one perpetual beating. When they had done, they curtsied to him, one after the other. There were such a number of them that it was mere fun to them. The worst, however, has not yet been told. He was desperately in love with one of the little girls. She knew it, the ungrateful little monkey, and his mother knew it as well.

Björnson says the struggle meant nothing more nor less than the right relationship between the sexes. After some stormy years Tomas at last attained to such superiority that he dared to acknowledge his comradeship with the girls. He settled down at last to accept their help against other boys, and the time came when he fought for his gallant girl friends; and, at the age of nine, was severely thrashed for persisting in fighting ten or twelve

older boys who had called his lady-love a nick-name. That was the proudest moment of his life when he met with a fresh vinegar plaster on his head, and Augusta must come in and change it instead of his mother.

Tomas, in addition to being thus disciplined by the girls, was taught to play the piano, and, as he had a great taste for music, this further civilised him. After a while, they got him a male companion in the person of a curate's son, a very admirable, gentle nature, whom he nicknamed Karoline, and, after a time, kicked in such a dangerous manner that the doctor had to be sent for. Tomas, in an agony of remorse, was horrified by the thought that he might have proved a murderer. This moment was deemed propitious by his mother to send the old gardener to tell the boy the history of his father's childhood in her presence without any reserve. The gardener related the whole story without a single word of blame, but this only made it fall the heavier. The mother did not feel it needful to add a single word.

His mother then decided to establish a girls' school for the town. At first there were many difficulties.

One thing appeared certain: it was losing her her son; not his affection, still less his obedience, taken as a whole, nor was it his education; but her influence on his character, their mutual confidence, her happiness in him. Something impetuous, fantastic, extravagant crept into his games, his plans, his expression, which she saw increase in a manner she deeply deplored. When she corrected him she saw a gloomy impatience in the nervous glance of his eyes. She felt herself condemned by his air of superiority.

Of all his mother's anxiety Tomas had not the slightest idea. He led a happy life, developing quickly. Karl's large amount of information helped him. Together they wove their day-dreams; together they loved. They devised the strange idea that they would devote themselves to the service and happiness of "the ladies," they and their comrades, for by degrees several others had been drawn into the circle. And there was more beauty, more variety, in all they hit on since boys and girls were constantly together.

A CIVILISING LOVE AFFAIR.

In the shaping years of twelve and fourteen, his love of little Augusta was an element constantly about him, moulding his life. The Gracchi were his ideals, but in the midst of an ardent disquisition, it occurred to him that, if he were to be the Gracchi, Augusta must be their mother. Tomas went off to a sea voyage for a couple of months. When he came back poor Augusta was dead. The family doctor horrified his mother by telling her that his nerves were good for nothing, and although he would not go mad, his children would. After Augusta died, Tomas got hold of a book "Prosper Lucas on Heredity." Even after Augusta's death her memory restrained him whenever he answered sharply or forgot himself. Once, when he had replied shortly to his mother, he came back and threw himself on her neck, explaining how sorry he was for his hastiness.

"Yes; once when I answered you sharply, Augusta came out after me on to the step, and said, 'Tomas, you should never answer your mother like that.' I did not think anything of it then, but now—now—I remembered it when I got out on the steps."

Thus the civilising influence of the child's love affair curbed the savagery he had inherited from his sire.

EDUCATION, MORAL AND PHYSIOLOGICAL.

The story then shifts forward for fourteen years, and Tomas, who has been through his University course, delivers an open lecture at a new gymnasium which has been built in the place of the old school. He had travelled throughout Europe and visited America, in which country he specially found what he wanted. He

announced that his lecture would contain the development of his whole life, but that no one should hear it excepting parents. The lecture itself was very extraordinary, very frank, plain-spoken, and sensible. The whole course of his education, he said, would have morality as its aim. After a passing allusion to the law of heredity, he proceeded to state that a child had a right to be taught, and that innocence, to be truly strong, must know danger, and fight against it from youth up. All education which tends to further this object must have, as an absolute condition, full confidence between the child and its parents. The most important form of knowledge which a man can acquire is a knowledge how to regulate his own life, and the next, how to regulate the lives of those who come after him. The child, at present, is never told what that is which is beginning at the critical period of change, when childhood is left behind and it enters upon youth. The child has a right to full and all absolute knowledge, to know what temptations will come, and when they come to learn how they are to be met, and how to create conditions for health, and through its health, its character, good-humour, and happiness. All this should be taught in such a way as to be branded, as it were, into the child's will.

MORALITY AND MICROSCOPES.

Tomas went on :—

"A further question: Is it not at that period of life that those, who had not learned to do so before, now learn to deceive? To act secretly, with a bashfulness which wounds the sense of honour and thus injures the character? If one thing can be admitted, another cannot—to the destruction of the character. Quietly, and as a rule quite unsuspected, at that age the powers of self-destruction begin to work in body and character; no one will dare to contradict me.

"Already children can learn by the aid of microscopes how plants, for example, are formed of cells, how the different parts are developed from one common origin; they can observe how they breathe, see their division into cells, the growth of the upper parts, the fructification; can have their imagination seized, nay, even regulated, by Nature's work and harmony. The child should early obtain a holy admiration for all that is healthy, fresh, natural, as well as compassion for all that is injured or sickly, a horror of anything unnatural, though this must be blended with compassion as well."

Tomas then concluded with a passionate appeal to come to his help for the sake of their children, for the sake of good example. The consternation which this outspoken address caused among the parents to whom it was delivered, can be imagined. His own mother was delighted, but the only people who seemed to appreciate the address were two girls who had hidden themselves under a sail in the corner of the room. One of them, Nora, rushed off to the schoolroom and rehearsed the lecture to the girls. She was a wild, sweet girl, was Nora, and from that time the story progresses steadily towards a happy conclusion, in which Tomas and Nora find that the laws of heredity have been sufficiently overcome to justify them in undertaking the responsibilities of matrimony.

The school was founded amid the universal scandal of an outraged neighbourhood to whom morality, especially between men and women, was much more honoured in theory than in practice, but the school prospered; and some chapters are devoted to the delineation of the various types of the school girls, who are subjected to the moral teaching based upon physiological science, and developed by the aid of microscopes and diagrams.

"TRUST, NOTHING BUT TRUST."

I pass over the story at this stage, but it is sufficient to

us that the universal outcry against her son somewhat shook the confidence his mother had had in him, and his odd ways and eccentric and uncertain habits caused a gradual estrangement between him and the teachers. Most of the girls were in love with him, and all the teachers, but he saw nothing of it, and continually crossed them with his impulsiveness and irregularity. Fortunately, however, a reconciliation came about, and the mother and son were once more united after an explanation, which succeeded in re-establishing her old influence over him.

His was a warm, impulsive nature, which must have trust and affection if he were not to waste his whole life. The independence to which he had accustomed himself, and which had increased during his violent studies, his continual journeys, and by his different plans, had changed into a sense of deprivation—had been succeeded by the most terrible hunger when he was here in the midst of a daily recurring life, full of heartiness and devotion—devotion to one another, while he was always outside it. All his being yearned for what he saw. "Not the cursed littlenesses," as he expressed himself; "no, only to have trust as the groundwork of everything—trust, and nothing but trust."

They must just bear with him and take him as he was, *because they believed in him*. Otherwise, he should go to destruction.

TORA AND THE LIEUTENANT.

Of the girls so strangely brought up in this modern way, and their discussions of the great moral problems which exercise society, I have not room to speak, but Björnson touches this question with ungloved hands. One girl, poor Tora, full of vigour, and good-natured, is hypnotised, and ruined, by a naval officer, who, in order to cover his own crime, diligently sets abroad all manner of scandals against the School, and boldly asserts that his unhappy victim was a shameless temptress, whose character had been ruined by physiology and microscopes. Poor Tora was the unfortunate friend of a school companion who, when at school, had vowed that she would never, on any account, marry a man of immoral character, but who, in the relaxing atmosphere of Paris, found it not difficult to believe that she was doing quite right to marry the naval officer who had ruined her friend.

WHAT IS HEREDITY?

This leads up to the closing scene, which is full of originality and force. Before concluding this account of Mr. Björnson's book, I will give Tomas's explanation to the girls, among whom Nora was then chief, his matured convictions concerning heredity :—

His opinion of heredity was simply this, that one inherited quality combats another. One need not be so desponding. In the course of time all families are so mixed together that any legacy of evil (which one must strive to reduce to impotence) has almost always beside it a legacy of good which may be strengthened by use. That is to say, never be guided by chance, but let the teacher first, and ourselves afterwards, be watchful betimes.

He was so imbued with the subject that he was able, on the spot, to give a number of historical examples. He added others to them, gathered from his own and others' experience. The question had occupied him from his boyhood. In his own family there was a predisposition to insanity. Every case which he could trace showed plainly that only when the weakness which led to insanity had been allowed to increase, did this infirmity break out. When this weakness was opposed by the intermixture of fresh blood, by education and self-education, that person was saved for his work in life. Heredity was not a destiny, but a condition.

It was sometimes said that knowledge and surroundings were no help. But what did the letter tell us which had just been read? First, most distinctly, that Tora had an inherited weakness; next, that if Miss Hall had given her lecture

four months sooner, Tora at any rate would have been saved. "So we may say, 'Help one another,' by knowledge and fearless counsel. Woman has been condemned to isolation. Man has sought fellowship and knowledge. Only by fellowship will woman teach each other to fight for their own cause.

"The inward development,' is subject to crises, and then intercourse is burdensome; with this each one must deal as she can. But there is no doubt that we advance our inward development only by doing our duty."

MILLA'S BETROTHAL.

Consul Engel's daughter, however, had no notion of helping Tora, her ruined rival. Two parties were formed in the town, which were practically the women's party and the men's party. The latter went so far as to assert, through a Lutheran weekly paper, that the proposition that women had the same right to demand chastity from men as men have from women was unchristian. Tomas's school was the headquarters of the party which sided with Tora; while Consul Engel's house was naturally the opposing centre, around which rallied all those who approved of Miss Engel's marriage with Lieutenant Niels Furst. When the day came for the wedding, old Dean Green promised to conduct the ceremony.

On the eve of the wedding-day, Tora herself, with Lieutenant Furst's illegitimate child, arrived at the school, and the whole town was full of gossip as to what was to happen. When the wedding-day came, the whole population assembled at the church. "The bridegroom arrived; then came the bride, whose red-gold hair, crowned with myrtle, made her resemble the most exquisite work of an English Academician." When the bridal party had arrived, and the organ pealed forth its music, the bride suddenly turned deadly white, and could not, or would not, advance.

WAITING FOR THE WEDDING.

Nora, Tinka, Anna Rogne, and several others were sitting quite in front, just where they must pass. Could there be anything terrifying in that? Every face bore an expression of mingled excitement and mischievous delight, all, all of them, in whatever direction he looked; it infected him as well. What was it? Involuntarily his eyes sought the chancel—if they were but there! There they would be in peace. But all in the chancel were on their feet; they stood amazed, staring down into the body of the church, not to his side, but to the opposite one. At the same moment his daughter gave a sharp cry and staggered backwards, dragging him with her.

Into the pew furthest from them on the right, through the vestry, and therefore from across the chancel, came Pastor Vangen; after him, Tora Holm, with something in her arms; then Miss Hall, then Rendalen. In this order they were just seating themselves as the bridal procession entered the door.

Tora had a double black veil over her face and over what she held in her arms, and this had been securely fastened so that it was only when Miss Hall had helped her that she was able to turn with her face uncovered, and with her child in her arms, towards her who was now advancing.

A storm of anger, reprobation, threats, seemed to rise to the very roof, the excitement mingling with the roll of the organ. Milla was almost dragged forward. She came into the chancel little more than a white silk dress among all the other dresses.

A rustle, a stir! Heads, hands, eyes, bouquets seemed to whirl before her, so that she could not extricate herself, nor find her own seat, her own bouquet, her own handkerchief. Every one crowded round with offers of help, with Eau de Cologne, and general disturbance. The last to come was the big red-faced man with the large moustache and the decorations; he tried to force her own bouquet on her, of which she could not endure the scent. When at last she was free and could draw a breath, she burst into tears. She drew

her veil forward. Milla pitied herself so: what a dreadful thing it was that they had done; she felt furious, perfectly furious.

Consul Engel received her first glance. It came on him, following all that he had already gone through, like the last dram which deprives a man of consciousness. He began to wonder with a strange delirious feeling why his trousers felt so thin. Was it really so?

The elegant Furst sat beside him, holding his hat first in one hand, then in the other, and crossing and uncrossing his legs. It was on account of him that all this had happened, and the budding politician was not yet sufficiently accomplished to be able to sit still while he was flayed, cut up, and put in the pot.

The grand folk felt the embarrassment of the situation to be most distressing, but, all the same, they wanted to get a look at the woman with the child—she was so devilish handsome, so foreign-looking. They strained their necks, they craned forward; Consul Bernick himself made his neck as long and distorted as that of a cockerel when it is learning to crow.

To the rest of these mishaps was added the Dean's non-appearance. The vergers went in and out, in and out, with all the solemnity of intense stupidity.

The organist's playing showed signs of impatience.

At last Engel had recovered himself so far that he began to realise the difference between the delicate and the coarse, between well-bred and ill-bred individuals; to the latter he knew that nothing was so delightful as scandal, but this was something altogether unheard of. It needed a Kurt to have thought of this, to have created such a maddening scene. His handkerchief was wet already, his white gloves were almost grey. As he fanned himself and wiped away the perspiration, he glanced anxiously at Milla. She hated him! He prayed to God. Yes, Consul Emil Engel prayed fervently to God that their sins might not be visited upon this poor innocent girl! They had deceived her, truly, but with the best intentions in the world. God knew how true this was. But who could have anticipated that so mad a thing should have been attempted as to dishonour the sacred edifice?

Engel did not swear as a rule, he was too refined a man for that, but almost simultaneously with his heartfelt communion with God, he desired with his whole heart that the devil might take the lot of them.

He had recourse to his wet handkerchief again. At the same time the thought was in Milla's mind "Shall I go?"

Engel saw it in her eyes, in the way she moved on her chair. Furst saw it also. Both felt it like a million electric shocks; but they could not give up their last hope that Milla was too well-bred to increase the scandal. Engel felt that, even if she remained, he should be, from this time forward, a broken, discredited man: Furst felt that if only Milla would go with him before the altar, a career would still be open to him. When the Dean did at length appear she felt it a consolation, a reward from Heaven.

But if she had not, even for a moment, got sufficiently away from herself to feel why this had been done, those had, who sat below the chancel. Not only those who were in the secret, who were few in number, not only their sympathisers, who were numerous; no, every woman felt that it would be shocking, if after what had occurred, Milla could or would go on. Even if she had been dragged up there—why did she not rise, why did she not leave them? They expected her to do so from one moment to another, but Milla remained seated. Could such a thing be possible, after such a strong appeal to her conscience? Every good woman who is unfettered, involuntarily takes the part of the weak, of the one who has been wronged. The minds of those in the church were agitated like the waves of the sea. The stir became greater and greater. Was it credible that she would go to the altar with the wretch? Shame on those around her who could countenance such a thing. Every one stared at the altar. Was not old Green coming? At length they saw by the stir in the chancel that old Green had come at last. Really and truly!

BEFORE THE ALTAR.

Very slowly and feebly he came, very feeble indeed he looked. "A thoroughly ecclesiastical compromise," it was whispered about. Just as he reached the altar, the hymn began. All those in the chancel joined in it. In their zeal, their relief, their gratitude to Providence, they all sang; the bridegroom, Engel, the General and the Consul-General, Bernick, Dösen, Riis, the celebrities, the Sheriff, all sang of the first bride who was brought by God himself to the first bridegroom. Not one of them believed it, but they sang so that it was a sin that the organ overpowered them, for such singing of hymns ought to be heard.

Their wives' trebles chimed in; they were so startled that they could not find the hymn, but they all knew it by heart. The one who was the quickest to join in, and who sang the loudest in praise of marriage, was Frau Garman. Except these and the clerk, no one in the whole church joined in the singing. The stir became so great and so general that a number could not remain sitting, they stood up; those behind them wanted to see, and stood up also. But Tora rose before any one of them. What those around her had felt, and were feeling with all its violence, was as nothing to what she experienced, for when deeply moved she showed herself her mother's daughter. The journey here had worked her up to a state of excitement, which her constitution could hardly bear.

If for no other reason, still for her own sake, Milla must be prevented from marrying the wretch. For this it was necessary that Tora should show herself, she and her child; everything else might fail, but this would force Milla to pause—she knew her!

This could only be done if Tora had the will and the courage for it. And she had, for her friends had the will and courage to be with her. It did not merely concern herself. It concerned the school, Milla, a great cause; it concerned thousands!

No one, least of all herself, had had the slightest doubt but that to stand up with her child in her arms before the bride would be sufficient. From the moment that Milla had burst into tears in the chancel, but still remained in her place, until now, when old Green had come, Tora's excitement had increased to such an extent that those nearest to her were alarmed; it could be observed as well from the seat opposite. They knew now that something must be done, upon which neither they nor she had reckoned, before their object could be attained. Tora was Tora, and would be true to herself.

"WILL YOU HAVE THE CHILD TO KNEEL ON?"

Fürst was already at the altar, accompanied by Consul Wingard; Engel had walked carefully across the carpet to lead his daughter forward. She rose and allowed the bridesmaids to arrange her train and veil—when Tora sprang forward from her seat.

Every one in the chancel was looking at the bride, who gave her hand to her father and turned with him towards the altar. They did not see Tora come up the steps. There was a sound behind them like the breaking of a wave, and at the same moment something black passed quickly by. The ladies shrieked, the gentlemen grew rigid with dismay. Those at the altar turned round; Engel staggered backwards; Tora stood between him and his daughter.

"Do you wish me to lay the child down before you, Milla? Will you have it to kneel on?"

"No! no!" cried Milla in horror. She turned, and with her hands before her she flew from the chancel, her veil streaming behind her.

The story ends with the betrothal of Tomas and Nora.

It is a powerful tale, which will provoke much antagonism and in many quarters will be denounced as a *reductio ad absurdum* of many a modern contention. On the other hand, the freshness, the originality, and the audacity of the tale will command a wide and interested circle of readers. Many of the descriptions

are extremely felicitous, and some of the characters are life-like and real. Whether the reader agrees with it, or disagrees, the story of the redemption of the human savage by a mother's watchful love and intelligent perception of the possibilities that lie in the influence of girls upon boys is full of helpful suggestiveness. If Tomas had gone to an ordinary public school he would probably have been killed in a drunken row, or have ended his days in a lunatic asylum. The story tells strongly in favour of the united education of the sexes. It is gemmed with many pregnant observations as to the importance of confidence between parents and children, and the preparing and educating of youth for holding its own amid the temptations and struggles of life. And behind it all there is ever present the sombre-veiled figure of that Destiny, which we call Heredity, revealed not as an iron Fate, but as a potent stream of tendency, not making for righteousness, which may be curbed and guided by that other and greater power of a mother's love.

A ZULU HYMN OF ISANDULA.

A WESTERN IRELANDER, who lives on Shark Island, Connemara, sends me a curious letter. He says he was astonished the other day in his out-of-the-way island by receiving a visit from a Zulu, who, after being educated in England, has been making a tour through England, Ireland and Scotland before returning to Africa to undertake the duties of a missionary to his brethren. He spent a couple of days on Shark Island, where his host was able to show him a copy of the *Nineteenth Century* for April 1879, containing Mr. Buchanan's stanzas on the British troops who fell at Isandula. The Zulu traveller, who came to England with Cetewayo, seemed much affected, and at once sat down and penned the following poem in honour of those who fell on the other side:—

Honour to the sable band,
Who fought for home and native land
At glorious Isandula.
That dusky band of heroes crave,
Heedless of death their land to save
At the cannon's mouth who found a grave
At glorious Isandula.
Unscared by British lions' roar,
Or rifle's flash, on, on they pour
O'er the camp at Isandula.
They too could die, that dusky band,
As Britons die for native land,
The Zulus for Isandula.
The deed is done, the day is won
On the field of Isandula.
And the remnant of Cetewayo band
Camp alone at Isandula.
The Lord of Hosts was with them there,
The Lord who hears the patriot's prayer.
Though his skin of a dusky hue,
For to save the souls of those who bled
On that battle-field Christ's blood was shed,
The field of Isandula.
All honour then to the warrior brave,
The dark Zulu, who found his grave
On the field of Isandula.

T. T. C. A.

THE HOMES AND HAUNTS OF LORD TENNYSON.

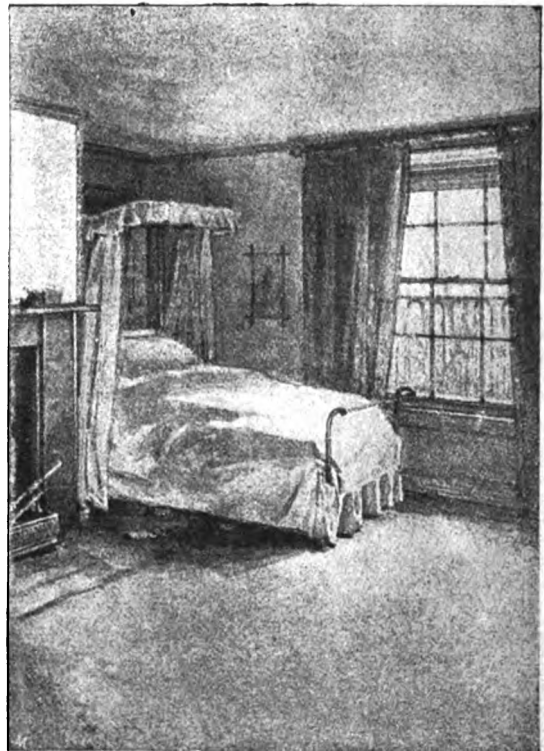


SOMERSBY RECTORY (NOW MANOR HOUSE).

THE latest volume* on our Laureate's life, his homes and haunts, is singularly charming. One might almost imagine that so much having been written upon this subject there was no more to relate; but Mr. Napier has given us much fresh information, and has so well put the old that we cannot but think that of all the volumes on this particular subject the last is the best. Mr. Napier is evidently a very fervent admirer and a constant student of Lord Tennyson's poems, and his pages are sprinkled with apt quotations and references, which add greatly to their value and interest. The announcement of a few weeks back that Somersby Rectory, the Laureate's birthplace, was for sale, followed close by the knowledge that the reserve price not having been reached the estate would remain in the hands of the original owner, greatly revived the interest in the early surroundings of the poet. Such interest Mr. Napier's volume entirely satisfies. One only regrets that the number of the edition being limited to three hundred copies—two hundred and seventy-five only of which are for sale in England—the book can find its way into very few hands. We cannot believe, however, that either Mr. Napier or his publishers will allow the volume altogether to go out of print. Let this first edition be distinctive and limited by all means, but surely it is possible to republish the volume in a cheaper form for the benefit of the numerous admirers of the Laureate, who will be unable to get a copy in its limited edition. Somersby Rectory, the birthplace of the poet, is first described. It is a mistake, Mr. Napier tells us, to imagine that all Lincolnshire is dull, treeless, and uninteresting. The Wolds, at least, is "a pretty pastoral district, where soft-wooded hills rise from out deep valleys, down which may be heard the murmur of brooks, hurrying their waters to the German Ocean." "In the very heart of this home scenery, nestling in an atmosphere of tranquil loveliness and rural peace, lies the hamlet of Somersby." In 1807 the livings of this parish and of the adjoining one of Bag-

Enderby were presented to "a young clergyman of the name of Tennyson, whose father was well known throughout the county of Lincoln as a lawyer and landlord." In 1809, his fourth son, Alfred, was born in a room in the Somersby Rectory, of which, by the kindness of the publishers, we are enabled to give a picture. In this quiet country his boyhood was passed, until at the age of nineteen he went with his brother Charles to Cambridge. The Laureate's place of residence here and the many abodes which he had up till the time when he built Aldworth, as a summer retreat from the curiosity of visitors to the Isle of Wight, are all fully described in this volume, which is, we should add, illustrated by a large number of the most beautiful wood engravings and photographic plates which we have ever seen. The engravings are so very successful that they seem to bring out the very colour of the

scenes which they depict, and are so numerous that there is hardly a house mentioned as visited by the poet which does not receive recognition. The two pictures which we give are reproduced from photographic plates: they give but a faint idea of the delicacy of the originals.



THE ROOM IN WHICH THE POET WAS BORN.

* "The Homes and Haunts of Alfred, Lord Tennyson." By George G. Napier, M.A. Glasgow: James Maclehose and Sons.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any book-eller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Post. Order for the published price of the Book and r.d.

ART.

ROBINSON, W., F.L.S. *Garden Design and Architects' Gardens*. Two reviews. Illustrated, to show by actual examples from British Gardens that clipping and aligning trees to make them harmonise with architecture is barbarous, needless, and inartistic (John Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 73.

One of the most foolish characters in Peacock's "Headlong Hall" is the "improver," Reginald Milestone, who goes about urging his friends to "improve nature," and to substitute formal, terraced, and pavilioned gardens for their natural tree-covered parks. The present volume is an attempt to destroy the same heresy which has appeared again in two recently published volumes—"The Formal Garden in England" by Reginald Blomfield and F. Inigo Thomas, and "Garden Craft, Old and New," by John D. Sedding. Mr. Robinson is a landscape gardener and the editor of the *Garden*, and naturally favours the informal garden. He makes out a good case, yet somewhat spoils it by an excess of temper. After all there is a great deal to be said on both sides of the question. The woodcuts which adorn the volume are particularly beautiful, and should make the book popular, even with those who are not interested in the garden controversy.

BIOGRAPHY.

LOWE, CHARLES. *Four National Exhibitions in London and their Organisation*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Large crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 648. 1s. 6d.

A description and history of the American, Italian, French, and German Exhibitions, illustrated by a large number of portraits, among which is an excellent one of Mr. John E. Whitley, to whose energy and perseverance Londoners owe so much in the way of enjoyment and instruction.

LOWE, CHARLES, M.A. *Prince Bismarck*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 330. 6s.

Mr. Lowe, who was at that time the Berlin correspondent of the *Times*, published in 1887 a two-volume life of Prince Bismarck, which has remained the standard English work on the "Iron Chancellor." The present volume is a new edition of that work, reduced, reconstructed, and brought down to date by the addition of a chapter dealing with the time between the death of the old Emperor and the dismissal of his Chancellor by his grandson. It contains two excellent portraits of the Prince, at the age of nineteen and of seventy, but no index, which is the less excusable, when we remember that the first edition was not wanting in this respect. Written from the historical, rather than the personal, point of view, the biography is none the less interesting. It should help many to better appreciate the trend of Continental politics.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

CLARKE, WILLIAM, M.A. *Walt Whitman*. (Sonnenschein.) 16mo. Pp. 132. Dilettante Library.

There is nothing dilettante about Walt Whitman, and nothing dilettante about Mr. Clarke's vigorous treatment of his subject. The Good Gray Poet is one of the most striking personalities in American literature, and the discussion still continues as to whether his "barbaric yawp," as some call it, may be considered poetry or no. He regarded himself as the forerunner of a new literature, the youthful voice of budding democracy. Mr. Clarke has sympathetically, and in a most virile manner, presented the poet, his creed, his art, and his influence.

CHAMBERS, ROBERT. *Popular Rhymes of Scotland*. (W. and R. Chambers.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 405.

A welcome reprint of a work first published, in a comparatively crude form, in 1826. Enlarged and republished in 1841, the collection immediately took a very high place, even beside the famous collections of Percy and others. In his preface, Dr. Chambers says that it must not be forgotten that the verses here included are the "product of rustic wit, in some the whimsies of mere children, and originally were designed for no higher purpose than to convey the wisdom or the humour of the cottage, to soothe the murmurs of the cradle, or enliven the sports of the village green." In one respect the volume will be found of surpassing interest even to those for whom Scottish poetry has little charm. Dr. Chambers saw and pointed out the remarkable resemblance which existed between the Scotch rhymes and those of England and Germany, and drew from the fact an evidence of the common origin of these nations.

GREENHILL, W. A., M.D. (Editor). *Sir Thomas Browne's "Religio Medici"*. ed. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 171. 392. 2s. 6d. net.

There is no volume of the Golden Treasury Series more carefully and adequately done than is this—a reprint not only of the "Religio Medici," but also of "A Letter to a Friend," and "Christian Morals." We hope that it may lead many to the reading of one of the purest and most enjoyable pieces of writing in English literature. Sir Thomas Browne's style is exquisite—in Mr. R. L. Stevenson's work we often get an echo of its phrases and words.

PEACOCK, THOMAS LOVE. *"Calidore" and Miscellanæ*. (J. M. Dent and Co.) Fcap 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 158. 2s. 6d. net.

The last of the eight-volume edition of Peacock's principal works,

contains some interesting recollections of Peacock by Sir Edward Strachey, Bart., and a short chapter of reminiscences of childhood by Peacock himself. The fragments of the story "Calidore" are here printed for the first time. They are, however, so disconnected and so very short that it is difficult to judge of the story's merit, although it is evident that it displays all Peacock's wit and humour and gift of satiric dialogue at their best. Reprinted from *Ollier's Miscellany*, 1820, "The Four Ages of Poetry" is chiefly known from the rejoinder that it evoked from Shelley, but it is well worth reading on its own account. Peacock attempts to prove—it must not be forgotten that he himself is a disappointed poet—that all the poetry of his time was not worthy of being written, and that its authors should have busied themselves with work more useful to the race. The chapters "Horæ Dramaticæ" will chiefly interest classical scholars; but "The Last Day of Windsor Forest" is charming in every way. The volume contains also a preface by Dr. Garnett and an index to the first lines of the poems scattered through the different stories. Few reprints have been more welcome than this edition of a writer whose work are nowadays far too little read. It is not given to every one to appreciate them, but the enjoyment of the predestined reader is seen indeed. We would not, however, advise the reader to commence the study of Peacock with the volume at present under review, but with "Headlong Hall" or "Crochet Castle."

REVELL, WILLIAM F. *Browning's Criticism of Life*. (Sonnenschein.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 148. 2s. 6d. Dilettante Library.

Mr. Revell is a member of the Browning Society, and is therefore interested rather in Browning as a philosopher than as a poet. Of his poetry he says:—"Its chief value is to be found in its subject-matter." Form is not so important. This is the attitude of most members of societies of students of particular poets. They regard poetry as a vehicle for ethical teaching, and are less sensible to its art of exquisite expression. Mr. Revell is therefore concerned in this little volume with "Paracelsus," "Sordello," and these labyrinthine poems in which Browning has traced the theology and the development of souls. Here he has certainly succeeded. More especially may we mention the chapter on "Religious Thought," in which clearly and admirably he has traced from the poems Browning's broad-minded Theism, and dispels the claim of so many writers that he may be regarded as the poet of their particular sect. But one must always regret that the literature which springs up around this poet neglects and chokes out the consideration of his infinitely greater, more dramatic, and more perfect short poems. "Pauline," "Paracelsus," and "Sordello" are as nought before "Dramatic Lyrics" and "Men and Women."

STEAD, W. T. *A Journalist on Journalism*. (John Haddon and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

This publication contains a series of articles by W. T. Stead, editor of the *Review of Reviews*, on "Journals and Journalism," the work being edited, with a biographical sketch, by Edwin H. Stout. The studies have, for the most part, appeared before in various publications, but in this revised and collected form they do, no doubt, as the editor states, represent tolerably well the range of Mr. Stead's ideas on journalism, past, present, and future.

FICTION.

A. M. A *Yoshiwara Episode*; *The Wooling of Webster*; *Felix Holt Secundus*. (Waver Scott.) Paper covers. 1s. each.

The Indian Railway Library has given us some of Mr. Rutyard Kipling's best stories. Why it should include work so utterly hopeless from every point of view as the present volumes is unexplainable. Laid in Japan, the stories are involved and uninteresting—their style has all the worse qualities of Mr. Kipling's and none of the better.

BERESFORD, MAX. *Belhaven*. (Hurst and Blackett.) Two volumes. 21s.

A medley of sensation, written, we expect, by some young woman whose reading of exciting fiction is somewhat wider than her knowledge of life. The story, however, is not uninteresting, and, although ill constructed, is not badly written.

BLACK, CLERMONTINA. *Miss Falkland, and Other Stories*. (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 341. 6s.

We had almost a fear when we began the first of these six stories that Miss Black, following in the footsteps of Mr. Barry Pain and Mr. F. C. Phillips, was only going to give us another study in feminine treachery and deceit, and that Miss Falkland would, after all, turn out to be but the adventures and decoy which her father believed her. The story is remarkably well told, and marks Miss Black out as one who can tell a short story with an approach to the art which is so wanting in most English fiction of the kind. "Captain Lackland" has caught with some success the life of a hundred years ago, and "Moonlight and Floods" is excellent in quite another way, but the three remaining stories were not worth re-printing.

OLIFFORD, MRS. W. K. *Aunt Anne*. (Bentley.) Two volumes. 21s.

Mrs. Clifford is in the very front rank of English women novelists. Her "Mrs. Keith's Crime," although disagreeable in motive, won immediate recognition, and her reputation as an artist was greatly enhanced by her "Love Letters of a Worldly Woman." "Aunt

Anne is her third story and her best; but, like its predecessors, it is morbid in subject and introspective in treatment. Somehow the story is disagreeable and leaves an unpleasant taste, although we cannot for a moment deny its strength and power, and the art which the author has shown in its construction. Aunt Anne is an old lady of sixty-eight who marries a young man in the belief that he loves her. The plot mainly hinges upon her sensations and feelings when he tells her that he has married her not for love but for money. The Mrs. North episode is a distinct mistake. It is, so to speak, entirely out of the canvas, and as a help to the story is quite useless; but from the hand which drew Aunt Anne much can be expected—when the fascinations of morbid and introspective psychology have been successfully withstood.

DICKENS, CHARLES. *His Complete Works*. (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

Three additional volumes of Messrs. Chapman and Hall's re-issue of Dickens' Works have appeared since our last issue. They are "Nicholas Nickleby" (pp. 516), with 40 illustrations, and the familiar steel engraving of the novelist; "The Old Curiosity Shop" (pp. 432), with 75 illustrations; and "David Copperfield" (pp. 530), with 40 illustrations. This copyright edition deserves, and has already attained, great popularity.

DICKENS, CHARLES. *Barnaby Rudge and The Old Curiosity Shop*. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 604 and 653. 3s. 6d. each.

Two new volumes of the edition of Dickens, which, by arrangement with Messrs. Chapman and Hall, Messrs. Macmillan are publishing month by month as an addition their three-and-sixpenny series. Like their predecessors, both contain all the original illustrations, and a preface to explain under what conditions they were written and published. With "The Old Curiosity Shop" is bound up "Master Humphrey's Clock."

DOYLE, A. CONAN. *The Firm of Girdlestone*. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 399. 3s. 6d.

The commercial house which gives its name to this story is in the African trade, but its money has chiefly been made by heavily insuring unseaworthy ships, and sending them to sea in the hope that they will founder. But outside speculation brings the firm into low water, and it becomes necessary to raise money in order to keep it from liquidation. First a fictitious corner in diamonds is manipulated with little success, and then, matters becoming desperate, an attempt is made to do away with Mr. Girdlestone's ward, a young girl whose £40,000 will revert to him in the event of her death. This is one of Dr. Doyle's earlier novels reprinted, and, beyond being sensational and exciting, has but little merit. Both in style and in treatment the story betrays the hand of the amateur, and the long arm of coincidence is altogether too apparent. Some of the characters, however, are cleverly drawn, and although by no means equal to Dr. Doyle's recent work, we can truthfully say that the story is readable.

EMERSON, P. H. *A Son of the Fens*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 378. 6s.

Dr. Emerson is favourably known as a photographer and describer of East Anglian scenery. But, as this book shows, he excels more in the first than in the second character, for though there is no lack of material, there is lack of skill in the use of it. His narrative is a dull transcript of the life of a Norfolk hind, who is by turns reed cutter, ploughman, reaper, North Sea fisherman, and loafer. The "mawthers" who are the subject of his mild flirtations are but names, shadows across shadowy pages. The book may, however, be of service to collectors of provincial dialects.

FLETCHER, LAWRENCE. *Into the Unknown: A Romance of South Africa*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 215. 4s.

Southern Central Africa, our novelists would have us believe, is almost entirely composed of impenetrable valleys, inhabited by strange, civilised people. Mr. Fletcher's valley has its points of resemblance to those of Mr. Rider Haggard's, but even that novelist's fertile fancy did not conceive of a Mormon Colony from Salt Lake City taking up its quarters in a plateau of land, surrounded by precipitous cliffs, and unapproachable except by a cavern, the mouth of which is concealed by a water-fall. Into this valley came the hero of this story, his cousin, and a Zulu guide, and many and wonderful are their adventures. They rescue an English miner and his daughter from the Mormons, and then, finding their retreat cut off, carry on an offensive and defensive warfare in which the whole Mormon community is gradually swept away. Invention is Mr. Fletcher's strong point, his characters are mere puppets, and his style singularly bald, but the story is never allowed to grow dull, and being reasonably short, is always interesting. In fact, "Into the Unknown" is a book that boys will get enthusiastic over, and not a few men will enjoy.

HUME, FREDERICK. *The Island of Fantasy*. (Griffith and Farran.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Mr. Hume has, we believe, the ambition of producing work somewhat more artistic than "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab." We are glad to say that in this novel this ambition is gratified—in a measure. His style is still remarkably bald and his characterisation crude; but the story is well conceived, and, as a narrative, well executed. A rich Englishman, having quarrelled with his family, leaves England, and buys from Turkey a small island in the Aegean Sea. He then gets together a small number of pure-blooded Greeks, their wives, and sweethearts, and sets to work to revive the old Greek life and culture. What measure of success attends his efforts we will leave the reader to discover. We cannot say that the story is convincing; but it is interesting, and the sanguinary-minded will find some good fighting in the last volume.

LEHMANN, R. C. "Mr. Punch's" Prize Novels. (Bradbury, Agnew and Co.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 174. 4s. 6d.

Some of these skits on the work of popular novelists are good, some are

very bad, but none can compare for sheer cleverness and applicability with Mr. Bret Harte's "Sensation Novels," which must always stand in the front rank of fictional burlesque. The best in the present volume are "Bob Sillimere," by Mrs. Humphry John Ward Preacher; "Bo and the Black Sheep," by Thomas of Wessex; and "One Man in a Coat," by Jericho Jerrygo. We should suggest that each should be read at some interval. Weariness will come to him who attempts to read them all at once. Mr. Edward Reed's illustrations are very good. We could wish that all the recent volumes of reprints from *Punch* had been made uniform in binding and size.

MORTON, EDWARD A. (Editor). *Travellers' Tales*. (J. W. Arrow-smith, Bristol.) Paper covers. 1s. illustrated.

There is really very little to be said in praise of these six short stories, although they are by such well-known writers as F. O. Phillips, William Westall, I. Zangwill, Clement Scott, Richard Dowling and Justin H. McCarthy. They are soon read and as quickly forgotten—perhaps all that can be expected from a book which is avowedly for railway reading. It is amusing to read Mr. Clement Scott lamenting the past quiet and rural beauty of Cromer and Overstrand, when he is almost alone responsible for their vulgarisation.

PATER, WALTER. *Marius the Epicurean*. (Macmillan.) Two vols. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 265, 248. 16s.

No true artist is ever satisfied with his work, and Mr. Pater has been revising even the subtle workmanship of his "Marius." We hardly like to call the book a historical romance, and yet we know not how else to class it. But of historical romances it is certainly one of the most delicately faithful to outer circumstance and to inward tone. It is a true picture of the age when Marcus Aurelius governed the world and Christianity was coming to the surface, when Apuleius was polishing his "Cupid and Psyche," and when Lucian watched the impostors of all religions and of all philosophies. The best thinking of the best days of the Roman Empire is laid before us, and some approach is made to answering the question: Why did the best thinking fall in the long run to satisfy the best minds?

PROWSE, R. ORTON. *The Poison of Asps*. (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 393. 6s.

Whether this novel will gain the success it deserves is doubtful—for many reasons. The reading public is still under the thrall of sensation, and is little prepared to welcome a story pitched in the quiet, restrained tone of Miss Austen's work—and yet there are encouraging signs of reaction. Mr. Prowse is a new writer, but he has few of the faults of the beginner. Among other qualities his work has absolute truthfulness. No one who has ever lived in a small country town can deny the accuracy of his picture of Tattlebridge, with its narrowness, its gossiping, and its hard, un pitying creed. The great mistake of the tragedy is the inclusion of some few pages of almost irrelevant religious discussion; the name of the town, too, should not so obviously interpret its character; the intrusion of the author's personality on page 243 is inartistic; and a character such as Mrs. Needham is hardly likely to be offended by the term "deuce" of tennis. These are, with the exception of the first, very small faults. We draw attention to them because we hope and expect much of Mr. Prowse's next story.

TURNER, J. *The Life History of a Crime*. (14, Lullington Road, Anerley, S.E.) Paper covers. 1s.

We have read this story with some care from a desire to see whether the author was justified in producing at his own expense a volume, which was, he tells us, refused by every publisher. Worked out by an experienced hand, and at a greater length, the central idea of the story might have made a powerful novel; but as it stands, we cannot but agree with the publishers in their estimate of its chances.

TRAILL, H. D. *Number Twenty*. (Henry & Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 207. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Traill's humour is ponderous, the very antithesis of the "new humour," although the title-story is quite as pessimistic as anything that Mr. Barry Pain has yet produced. And even a *Saturday Reviewer* is not altogether proof against the seduction of the pun ("the last and saddest evidence of intellectual poverty"). The pun, too, is such a very old one and so very bad—Kant and cant. "Number Twenty" is the twentieth century, with all the nineteenth century faults in excess—no manhood, no virility, no sturdy literature, no childhood. The only chapter in this story which we found really amusing is that upon the twentieth century baby, whose nurse is trying to amuse it with the repetition of nursery rhymes. To Dr. Watt's lines, beginning "How doth the Little Busy Bee?" the infant replies:—

"How doth this little bee do this?"

Why, by an impulse blind.

Cease then to praise good works of such

An automatic kind."

There are some half-dozen parodied nursery rhymes of this sort—all equally delicious. The rest of the volume is made up of four indifferent stories from *Macmillan's Magazine*, the *Nineteenth Century*, and the *Universal Review*; and of verses from the *Saturday Review* and the *Daily Telegraph*.

The Story of a Penitent Soul. (Bentley.) Two volumes. 21s.

Few recent novels have been more profoundly moving, more artistic in workmanship and finished in detail than this short story, which is said to be from the hands of a lady novelist, whose work in the past has been rather melodramatic than artistic. Stephen Dart is the illegitimate son of a rich man and of a young governess. Adopted by his uncle, a Methodist minister, he is brought up in the hard, Philistine atmosphere of unsympathetic provinciality, from which his soul, aspiring towards art and culture, rebels. His early life is one long struggle against his destiny. Before he knows the face of his birth he becomes engaged to his cousin, but his uncle forbids the marriage, even although he has made some mark in the ministry.

which, in his search for a higher life, he has entered. He accepts a living in the North of England, where he falls in love, unwittingly, with a married woman, mated to a man many years older than herself. In a brief moment of passion they yield to their temptation, and awake to the horror of their sin. Their child is born, and the woman, believing herself dying, confesses the truth to her husband. He enjoins that Stephen Dart shall remain at his work, on which condition he will hide his wife's shame and keep the child as his own. The intense tragedy of the last pages are not relieved by one single ray of light; in no passage has the authoress sacrificed her art to her chance popularity. The woman dies worn out with suffering, and her husband cuts his throat, leaving the child to Stephen Dart, who works for its happiness for seven years, when the curse descends upon its innocent head, and, followed by its father, it dies of consumption. The story is morbid undoubtedly, but it is not unhealthy. It is one weary cry against the curse of hereditary, but it is infused throughout with intense religious feeling. It is a tragedy which everyone would do well to read.

WATSON, H. B. MARIOTT. *The Web of the Spider*. (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 376. 3s. 6d.

A new edition of one of the most thrilling romances of adventure that it has been our good luck to read. Mr. Watson is one of the foremost of the small group of *conteurs* who do so much to enliven the pages of the *Speaker* and the *National Observer*, and this New Zealand story, although sensational, is told with no small degree of art.

HISTORY.

GREEN, J. R., M.A. *A Short History of the English People*. Volume I. (Macmillan.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 488. 12s. net.

That at last we have a worthy edition of this admirable history cannot but be an unmixed source of congratulation to all students of history. In her preface to the present volume, Mrs. Green (who, together with Miss Kate Norgate, is responsible for the editorship) says that it was her husband's favourite wish to see English history interpreted and illustrated by pictures which should tell us how men and things appeared to lookers-on of their own day, and how contemporary observers aimed at representing them. This new edition is an attempt to carry out such an idea by illustrating Mr. Green's volume from the designs of contemporary artists, scribes, and architects. The work has been wonderfully well done, the illustrations, both these in colours and the wood-engravings, being very successful. The volume is one which no library, however small, should be without. He who has mastered it and its successors will have mastered all the salient facts and theories of English history. We should add that Messrs. Macmillan are also publishing this edition in monthly parts at 1s. each net. The last published are parts 10, 11, and 12.

LEAF, WALTER. *A Companion to the Iliad*. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 411.

Dr. Leaf believes that even to those who cannot read Greek in the original the study of Greek literature in translations will be necessary if any real knowledge of English literature and its origins is required. The present book, he says, is an experiment. It is a running commentary on the "Iliad," designed to bring to the exact place where it is needed the information required for the understanding of the original. It is intended for students who really wish to learn, but can read Homer in a translation only. In his introduction Dr. Leaf discusses the theories of the genesis of the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey."

LITCHFIELD, FREDERICK. *Illustrated History of Furniture*. (Tinslove and Shirley.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280.

Biblical, Greek, Roman, early English, and Italian Renaissance furniture—all have contributed to the interest of these pages. In a volume of this size, of course, it is impossible to render full justice to many different phases through which furniture has passed, but Mr. Litchfield has exercised a very wise discretion in his choice of material, the result being this volume is not only valuable to the connoisseur, but suggestive and interesting to the general reader. Perhaps the illustrations are the most successful portion of the book. They have been collected from every available source, and have been arranged in chronological order, so that those who have not time or inclination to study the subject deeply in the letterpress may yet gather a very fair impression of the evolution of furniture. We hope that this volume may meet with the success that it deserves, more especially as Mr. Litchfield promises a more detailed work if this should prove the case.

PAYNE, EDWARD JOHN. *History of the New World called America*. Volume I. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 546. 18s.

A very ambitious work, which, if it is carried out on the same scale on which it is begun, is destined to be quite monumental. The present volume is divided into two books: the first dealing with the discovery of America and the second with aboriginal America. It is an example of unremitting toil and research applied to the very best advantage, for Mr. Payne is evidently a trained and philosophical intellect, and he has made his volume, although massive, intensely interesting and readable. The part dealing with the discovery of America, and of the various causes which led up to that discovery, are treated in a masterly manner, which promises well for the success of future volumes. We cannot help thinking, however, that Mr. Payne would have increased the value of his work if he had been a little more chary of his abundant material. The volume would certainly not suffer if it were slightly condensed.

QUILL, ALBERT W. *The History of P. Cornelius Tacitus*. Translated into English with Introduction and Notes. In two volumes. (Murray.) Volume I. 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

That one long year during which so many of the most startling events of Roman imperial history took place, 69 after Christ, is here brought

in Mr. Quill's translation within the ken of English readers. He tells us, as nearly as he can in Tacitus' own manner, of the convulsions of the world which followed on the dying out of the house of Augustus; of the jealousies between Roman armies in different provinces; of how Gaul was divided against itself, Germany set against Italy, East against West. The study of the evils of absolutism, and of the rottenness of courts is relieved by a few touches of virtue, and by many scenes of interest. We survey a canvas rich with living portraits. The art of Tacitus makes us understand his men and women as if they were our contemporaries, and remember them as if they were our own familiar enemies.

STEPHENS, H. MORSE (Editor). *The Principal Speeches of the Statesmen and Orators of the French Revolution, 1789-1795*. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 541 and 644.

Mr. Morse Stephens, whose admirable history of the French Revolution has already been favourably noticed here, has given us in these two closely-printed volumes the speeches, in their original French, of the chief actors in the great revolutionary drama. The work was suggested, we are told, by Dr. Franck Bright, the historian, and Master of University College, Oxford, and his selection has, with additions, been used. Although primarily intended for the use of students for examination in the history of the Revolution, many of the speeches will prove of the greatest interest to the more general reader, if only from the purely literary point of view and as contributions to the art of rhetoric. The notes and the short biographies of the different orators whose speeches have been selected are excellently done, and will prove of the greatest use and value.

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS. *A Footnote to History: Eight Years of Trouble in Samoa*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 322. 5s.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson occupies deservedly one of the foremost positions in modern English literature. For this reason we fear that the literary amateur, imitating Mr. Stevenson's matter but not his manner, will, upon seeing this volume, rush in and pile the book-shops with countless "Footnote to History," which will be as useless and uninteresting as Mr. Stevenson's work is valuable. And it is only valuable because it is written in Mr. Stevenson's incomparable manner, and because it gives us, almost for the first time, an exact and detailed impression of the way in which comparatively savage races are treated by civilised powers. Samoa, Mr. Stevenson tells us, is quite distracted with internal dissension and outside interference—interference of the most flagrant kind, if we are to believe his narrative—and unless the powers that direct the foreign policy of Germany step in and see to the behaviour of their Samoan representatives, affairs will arrive at a very serious head.

LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

LAMOND, ROBERT PERL. *The Scottish Poor Laws: Their History, Policy, and Operation*. (William Hodge and Co., Glasgow.) 8vo. cloth. Pp. 398.

A new edition of a valuable and exhaustive work, revised and enlarged.

PETZLER, JOHN. *Life in Utopia*. (Author's Co-Operative Publishing Co.) Paper Covers. 1s.

Yet another description of the ideal state, based to some extent upon Plato's "Republic" and More's "Utopia." The author advocates the abolition of money and of private property. The volume is in dialogue form.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

AINGER, CANON. (Editor.) *Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare*. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

There are few people who do not know Canon Ainger's introduction to "Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare." It is unnecessary to say more than that this volume is a welcome addition to the reprint of the Golden Treasury Series.

BYRON, LORD. *Poetical Works*. Volume X. (Griffith and Farran.) Long Post 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d.; Paper, 1s. 6d. and 1s.

Contains the first three cantos of "Don Juan," with the original and additional notes.

BEST, W. T. (Editor). *Cecilia*. Books XLIII. and XLIV. (Augener.) Paper covers. Pp. 22 and 20. 1s. each.

A collection of organ pieces in diverse styles, edited by the famous organist. Book XLIII. contains a Symphony by Elfrida Andrie, and Book XLIV., a Sonata, in B minor, by P. Fumagalli.

BRIDGES, ROBERT. *Achilles in Scyros*. (George Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 68. 4s. net.

Mr. Bridges' muse is shy and retiring, and for some time his poems were printed for private circulation only. Praise, however, from many sources—Mr. Andrew Lang's being by no means the least enthusiastic—evoked enquiry from lovers of poetry, and in response Mr. Bridges has allowed this and two previous volumes to pleasure the vulgar crowd. The present volume is dramatic in form, and founded upon the story that Achilles' mother, Thetis, fearful of her son's going to the Trojan war, secreted him, in feminine garb, among the maidens of the Scyrian Court. Here comes the crafty Ulysses to find him. Not succeeding by straightforward means he tries craft, and decking himself like a pedlar attracts Achilles' notice by turning over a sword among the trinkets which he is selling to his girlish companions. We cannot say that we like this play, excellent as it is, as much as Mr. Bridges' "Shorter Poems." It is, however, among the most beautiful examples of modern poetical drama, blending classical and Elizabethan characteristics with great felicity.

CAINE, RALPH H. *Love Songs of English Poets, 1500-1800*. (Heinemann.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

This is but an inadequate volume, which makes one hope for better things in Mr. William Watson's promised anthology, and turn to

search for greater satisfaction to Mr. Percy Hulburd's "English Love Lyrics," included in the *Canterbury Poets*. Mr. Cairns has been at too great pains to include the work of out-of-the-way and forgotten poets to the exclusion of others whose claims are greater, and poems which we all know and love. An anthology of love songs which does not include Lovelace's exquisite "To Lucasta, on Going to the Wars" is incomplete, indeed. We look in vain, too, for Mrs. Behn's "Love in Fantastic Triumph Sat." However, Mr. Cairns's selection is very nicely got up, and it contains so many beautiful things that we can almost find it in our hearts to excuse the exclusion of others, although sometimes more beautiful. It is sure to contain much that neither Mr. Watson or Mr. Hulburd have included, so that it will have its use, and will be indispensable to all lovers of erotic poetry.

ELLIS, WILLIAM ASHTON. 1849: A Vindication. (Kegan Paul.) Paper Covers. Pp. 72. 2s.

A brief vindication of the Barreuth Master, by the editor of the *Meister*, in reply to the late Ferdi. and Praeger's chapters dealing with Wagner and the Saxon Revolution, in "Wagner as I Knew Him."

FORMAN, H. BUXTON (Editor). Shelley's Poetical Works. Vol. IV. (George Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Pp. 345. 2s. 6d.

The penultimate volume of the five-volume edition of Shelley, now being published in the Aldine Edition of the British Poets. It contains among other poems "Adonais," "Hellas," "Charles the First," and the "Witch of Atlas."

GOODWIN, AMINA. Practical Hints on the Technique and Touch of Pianoforte Playing. (Augener and Co., 88, Newgate Street.) Pp. 72.

A useful guide-book, with blank pages for notes, compiled chiefly with the object of drawing attention to those faults most frequently made by amateur pianists.

HULLAH, JOHN (Editor). The Song Book. (Macmillan and Co.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 368. 2s. 6d. net.

No more interesting volume than this has, so far, appeared in the re-issue of the Golden Treasury Series. Somebody has said "Give me the making of the *Songs* of any nation and let who will make its laws." Mr. Hullah has selected and arranged in this small volume the majority of the best songs by deceased poets and musicians of Great Britain and Ireland, and, as the melody is also given in every case, it is possible for the musical reader to compare not merely one melody with another but any set of national melodies with any other—the English with the Irish, the Irish with the Welsh, and so on. No less than 264 songs are here classified. Of course, the melody alone, not the harmony, is given with the words; but it must be remembered that in most cases the tune is the only original part of the music of a national song. Mr. Hullah claims that his collection proves on the one hand that, taken as a whole, these national songs will not suffer by comparison with any other nation; and, on the other, that the English, as well as the Scottish, the Welsh, and the Irish, have national melodies, contrary to the opinion of some people, who have never looked into the matter. The indexing of the collection is complete, and the notes appended are interesting and valuable.

JANSEN, SIDNEY. Poems. (Gay and Bird.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. 7s. 6d. net.

The *Spectator*, in a review of Lanier's verse, appraises him as the most original poet that the United States has yet produced—more original than any England has produced within the past thirty years. This is high praise, but a perusal of his collected poems in the volume before us convinces us that it is not altogether unreasonable. Until recently he was practically unknown in this country, but his posthumous reputation is already great, and certain to increase. He was born in 1842, and died August, 1881, at the age of thirty-nine. In personal appearance, if we may judge from the portrait prefacing the volume, he was remarkably like the late Richard Jefferies. For years he devoted his leisure moments to the study of poetry, notably Anglo-Saxon and English, in all its developments, and wrote one book, "The Science of English Verse," an unique presentation of the formal elements of verse. He was for one year, 1879-80, lecturer on English literature at the John Hopkins University. His death in 1881 was from consumption, against which and poverty he had bravely battled for years. His poetry has not much of passion, but a great deal of delicate fancy and refined humour. Than the short series, "Hymns of the Marshes," we know of nothing in any poetry more beautiful or more quivering with the spirit of nature.

MAXWELL, MAJOR - GENERAL. Schiller's Maid of Orleans. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xi., 199, ix. 1s. 6d. Scott Library.

A verse translation, together with an introduction, appendix, and notes, of, perhaps, the finest creation of Schiller's genius.

PIERO, ARTHUR W. The Magistrate. (Heinemann.) Small square. 4 tola. Pp. 164. 2s. 6d.

The sixth volume of Mr. Piero's dramatic works, including, like its predecessors, an introductory note by Mr. Milman C. Salaman.

PROUT, EBENEZER. Fugue and Fugal Analysis. (Augener and Co., 88, Newgate Street.) Cloth. Pp. 249 and 252. 5s. each. Two valuable theoretical works for the student of music by the Professor of Harmony and Composition at the Royal Academy. In "Fugue," which is now in its second edition, the author founds his work solely on the practice of the great masters. In "Fugal Analysis," the companion work, he gives a collection of fugues of various styles put into score and analysed.

SMITH, GEORGE BARNETT (Editor). Illustrated British Ballads. Parts I.-VI. (Cassell.) 7d. each. Re-issue of the best-known ballads of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

WILSON, G. H. The Musical Year-Book of the United States. 1891-92 (154, Tremont Street, Boston.) Paper covers. Pp. 116. 1 dollar.

A handy record of musical occurrences of artistic interest in the chief cities of the United States, with index of works performed.

WOOD, CHAS. (composer). Four Songs with Pianoforte Accompaniment. (Augener.) Paper covers. Pp. 16. 1s. All pretty songs, especially the first "Ancient Love Song."

REFERENCE BOOKS.

BEETON, ISABELLA. The Book of Household Management. (Ward, Lock, Boden and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 1,844. 7s. 6d. After all has been said for other books, dealing with smaller and slacker departments of household management, Mrs. Beeton's thick volume remains the best and the most generally reliable. Every one knows it, every one uses it, and as every one praises it, there is no need for us to do so here. The present edition is entirely revised, and has the advantage of numerous new coloured plates and engravings and several hundred fresh recipes for every form of cookery.

SLATER, U. H. Book Collecting. (Sonneuschein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 130. 1s.

A volume of the Young Collector series, written by the author of "Book Prices Current." From it can be gathered a great deal of information about the early English and foreign presses, water-marks, the preservation and renovation of books, bibliographies, and books that are likely to rise in price; but it almost ignores that very fascinating form of book-collecting—the collecting of comparatively modern first editions, and of the first editions of modern novelists and poets. Mr. Slater should add a couple of chapters on these subjects in future editions, or give us a supplementary volume. There is plenty of material for it.

Locke's Annual Register of Births, Marriages, and Deaths. 1891. Volume I. (Charles Dickens and Evans.) 8vo. cloth. Pp. cccc. A carefully indexed work, compiled from the notices in all the leading London and provincial papers. The work should prove especially useful to the legal profession.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, AND EDUCATION.

HALL, NEWMAN. Divine Brotherhood: Jubilee Cleanings, 1842-1892. (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282.

A reprint of several small tracts, published during the author's fifty years of pastoral ministry, but now out of print.

LEES, J. CAMERON, D.D., LL.D. Life and Conduct. (A. and C. Black.) 18 mo. Paper. 6d. net.

A volume of the Guild and Bible Class Text Books series, written with the object of showing how the principle of religion may be applied to the conduct of young men. It is specially adapted to meet the wants of Literary or Mutual Improvement Societies.

BALAND, REV. F. M.A. Sermons from Browning. (Elliot Stock.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 106

The substance of four Advent lectures delivered by the curate of St. Anne's, Holloway, last December. For each of the lectures he has taken one or more specified poems as texts. The little book evidences the broad-minded strength and healthy optimism which is the influence of Browning's longer theological poems on ministers of religion.

PEACOCK, MABEL (Editor). Bunyan's "Holy War" and "The Heavenly Footman." (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282.

The "Holy War" has never been so popular as the "Pilgrim's Progress," and for a very good reason—it is by no means a good; but we are nevertheless grateful to Miss Peacock for this excellent new edition, which also contains "The Heavenly Footman," a brief but careful life of Bunyan, a chronological table of the chief events of Bunyan's life and of contemporary history in parallel columns, and a fair number of discreet notes.

SCIENCE.

DIXON, CHARLES. The Migration of Birds: An Attempt to Reduce Avian Season-Flight to Law. (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

In this able book the author, a well-known and competent ornithologist, contributes a theory towards a solution of the obscure question of the origin of the migration of birds. He has little that is new to say as to the causes now operating, which in the autumn drive a large number of species southwards in search of food and warmth, and which in the spring bring them back for the functions of pairing. It is the primary cause which concerns him, and this he looks for in the great climatal changes brought about by the Glacial Epoch which set in during later Tertiary times. The effect of this was to drive Polar species southwards to longer distances, as the ice sheet crept over sub-Polar regions, until, with its retreat, the home-land birds returned to their ancient haunts. The migrations of the Spotted Flycatcher illustrate this theory; but a large amount of information about the movements of other birds is given in this suggestive book.

GARNER, R. The Speech of Monkeys. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. 7s. 6d.

In this volume, compiled from the articles which have appeared from time to time in the different reviews, we have a record and summary of the progress which Dr. Garner has made in his researches into the Simian tongue, and an exposition of his theories and future plans. Apart from the novelty of its subject, this work is exceedingly interesting. It is written in a popular, if not exactly a scientific style, and should reach a wide circle of readers.

HOUGHTON, W. *Sketches of British Insects.* (Newmann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

Another book of popular natural history. Mr. Houghton has much to tell us of our insect-foes and of our insect-friends, and he writes in a very clear and pleasant style. He talks of the suppositio about the Death's Head moth, of the ravages of the turnip-fly, and of mosquito-bites; but he also gives a useful instruction to the structure and classification of insects. The illustrations are bright and very liberally provided.

HULL, EDWARD, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S. *Volcanoes: Past and Present.* (Walter Scott.) Crown. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 270. 3s. 6d.

This is an interesting volume—to those who can waive a narrative style and the putting of scientific facts in a popular form. In fact, a though Dr. Hull writes from the fullest of knowledge, he writes with very little skill. His book is too dry to be popular. The facts, however, are put forth in as short a space as possible, and as a reference book the volume will be of great use to the general reader. The illustrations add greatly to the due comprehension of the letterpress.

LAING, S. *Human Origins.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 422. 8s. 6d.

Mr. Laing, the chairman of the Brighton Railway, is also the author of a very fair number of excellent works on the vexed questions of modern science; the most widely read of which have been "Problems of the Future," "Modern Science and Modern Thought," and "A Modern Zoroastrian." In the present volume he describes, with great lucidity of expression and clearness of exposition, the theories which now obtain as to the origin and evolution of the human race. On the story of the Bible he holds very decided views, and is sufficiently frank with them. No one who has read Mr. Laing's previous volumes will need any recommendation to the present one; but we would say to those who have not that they will find them stimulating and informative to the last degree, and sufficiently popular to be understood by the veriest tyro in science. He presents the latest results arrived at by modern science in as clear and lucid a manner as possible, and everyone who has mastered his volumes will be as much abreast of scientific thought as the general reader can ever hope to be. By the way, how is it that so careful a workman as Mr. Laing has omitted an index from his volume? New editions are sure to be called for. Can it not be added?

Ocean Steamships. (Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 298. 12s.

This popular account of the construction, development, management, and appliances of ocean steamships is written by some half dozen experts belonging to the United States Navy. Commander F. E. Chadwick takes for his province the "Development of the Steamship"; Mr. A. E. Sexton, "Speed in Ocean Steamers"; Mr. William H. Atwood, "The Building of an Ocean Greyhound," and "Safety on the Atlantic"; Mr. John H. Gould, "Ocean Passenger Travel," and "The Ocean Steamship as a Freight Carrier"; Lieut. J. D. J. Kelly, "The Ship's Company"; and Lieut. Ridgely Hunt, "The Steamship Lines of the World." Although, of course, the subject is treated almost entirely from the American point of view, yet the volume is no less interesting; everything is explained in a readable way, and the purely scientific chapters are so treated as to be understandable of the most casual and unlearned of readers. The ninety-six wood engravings are exceedingly good—in fact, the book is in every way a success.

SOUTHWAY, A. D. *Electrical Engineering as a Profession, and How to Enter It.* (Whittaker and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 200. 11s. 6d.

WEISMANN, DR. AUGUST. *Essays upon Heredity and Kindred Biological Problems.* Volume II. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 226. 5s.

An account of Dr. Weismann's theories has already been given in this *Review*, and it therefore suffices to say that in the present volume fresh arguments are adduced in support of the author's contention against current views as to the transmission of characters acquired during the life of the individual. The new Essays are more direct and coherent than the old, which, as presenting the stages by which Dr. Weismann reached his theory, were somewhat confusing to the reader. The second Essay explains the development of the muscular faculty in man, and is of great value as refuting Mr. Wallace's theory of special bestowment of that and kindred high faculties which he erroneously contends differ in kind from the mental equipment of the lower animals.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BOYLE, J. R., F.S.A. *Comprehensive Guide to the County of Durham.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 733. 7s. 6d.

An unusually detailed guide, giving more than ordinary prominence to the archaeology and folklore of its subject. Few volumes of the sort have been better written, for Mr. Boyle is evidently a scholar and an enthusiast who, while giving an unusual amount of attention to the historical and scientific side, has by no means stinted the more immediately useful particulars as to hotels, etc. The maps are not upon a sufficiently large scale, but this defect can be remedied in future editions.

DENT, C. T. AND OTHER WRITERS. *Mountaineering.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 439. 10s. 6d.

Few volumes of the Badminton Library have been of greater interest than this, and few are likely to be more successful, for even to the lay mind, timid of the manifold dangers of Swiss mountains and of British crags, the subject is one of great fascination. To many the objection will occur that climbers are born, not made, but there are many in whom the spirit of mountaineering is inherent and there are many who reap some benefit from the experience gained by experts who have spent almost their whole life in the pursuit of their favourite

pastime. It might be expected that in a book pieced together by so many hands a certain lack of similarity of treatment might militate against its success; this is not so, however, the work being altogether homogeneous and successful. For the majority of the chapters, Mr. C. T. Dent is responsible, but he has been assisted by Sir Frederick Pollock, who writes on the "Early History of Mountaineering," by Mr. W. M. Conway on "Maps and Guide Books," Mr. Douglas W. Freshfield on "Mountaineering Beyond the Alps," Mr. Charles Pilkington on "Climbing Without Guides," and "Hill Climbing in the British Isles," Mr. C. F. Matthews on "Recollections of a Mountaineer," and Mr. H. G. Willink on "Sketching for Climbers." Mr. Justice Willink contributes an introduction. The very numerous illustrations are, with few exceptions, by Mr. H. G. Willink, who is exceedingly successful. What purpose, however, do the half-punning pictures serve?

Holidays in North Germany and Scandinavia. (Percy Lindley, 30, Fleet St., E.C.) Oblong 8ards. 6d.

This little illustrated guide, while hardly competing with the larger "Murray" and "Baedeker" will be found very useful to travellers who wish to do a great deal of sight-seeing at a minimum of time and cost. It is pleasantly written and well illustrated.

The Way About Surrey. (Hilffe and Son.) Paper covers. 1s.

This, the first of a cheap series of county guides, is a very excellent little work, with a clear map and a number of fairly good illustrations. The method adopted is that of describing different walks and circular tours rather than each place separately. Thus we get descriptions of the roads between Dorking and Guildford, Wandsworth and Chertsey, Totting and Reigate, and many other excursions equally beautiful and profitable.

Piggott, F. T. *The Garden of Japan.* (George Allen.) 4to. Parchment. Pp. 61. 15s.

The four "pictures" which Mr. Alfred East, R.I., has contributed to this volume are very beautiful—thoroughly Japanese in spirit they even compare favourably with the purely native designs which Mr. Piggott has reproduced. Nor is the letterpress less charming, for Mr. Piggott is one of nature's most privileged admirers, and his diary of a year in Japan, its flowers and legends, is truly delight full reading to all who love nature, flowers, and delicate writing. This is not a book which will be obtainable at the libraries. No one, however, once seeing its dainty binding and beautiful paper, and reveling in its pictures and delightful prose, will regret the cost of its purchase.

THE BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE following list comprises all the more important Domestic Blue Books and Parliamentary Publications issued during the month of August. A complete enumeration of them may be obtained from Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C.:

BRITISH MUSEUM. Return. Copy of an "account of the income and expenditure of the British Museum (Special Trust Funds) for the year ending 31st March last," and return of the number of persons admitted to visit the British Museum and the South Kensington Natural History Museum in each year from 1886 to 1891, together with a statement of the progress made in the arrangement and description of the collections, and an account of the objects added to them in the year 1891." (Pp. 144. Price 7½d.)

EDUCATION COUNCIL. Report. Report of the Committee of Council on Education with appendix, 1891-92. 19,508 public elementary schools in England and Wales were inspected during the year ending August 31st, 1891; and there were on the registers of these schools the names of 4,824,683 children. The elaborate report is followed by still more elaborate statistics. (Pp. liii. 764. Price 3s. 3d.)

RAILWAYS. Summaries and Returns. Railway Returns for England and Wales, Scotland and Ireland for the year 1891, with summary tables for the United Kingdom for each year from 1854 to 1891. Gives particulars as to the amount of capital, traffic, and receipts, working expenditure, net receipts, rolling stock, etc. (Pp. xx., 92. Price 11d.)

SHOP HOURS BILL. Report. Report and Special Report from the Select Committee on the Shop Hours Bill, together with the proceedings of the Committee, minutes of evidence, appendix, and index. The Committee strongly recommend that the Bill, as amended by them, should be passed into law. The working hours of adult women are not limited by this measure—only those of girls under eighteen—and domestic servants are expressly excluded from its operation. (Pp. xiv., 432. Price 2s. 5½d.)

THEATRES. Report. Report from the Select Committee on Theatres and Places of Entertainment, together with the Proceedings of the Committee, Minutes of Evidence, Appendix, and Index. Among the witnesses examined were Mr. Fardeau, Mr. Henry Irving, Mr. Phelps, Mr. Emdon, Mr. Conques, Mr. Harr, Mr. Brough, Mr. William Archer, Mr. Clement Scott, Mr. Edward Terry, and many others. Their evidence, which is set out in full, is preceded by the Recommendations of the Committee. (Pp. 592. Price 4s. 10½d.)

THE POST OFFICE. Report. Thirty-eighth Report of the Postmaster-General on the Post Office. A grand total of 2,716,678,366 letters, post-cards, newspapers, book packets, and parcels were delivered during the year which ended on March 31st last—an average number to each person of seventy-one and one-tenth. (Pp. 88, price 4½d.)

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- Amateur Work.** (Ward Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 6d.
How to Build a Summer-house. (Illus.)
How to Make Photographic Apparatus. (Illus.)
- American Catholic Quarterly Review.** (28, Orchard Street.) July. 5dols. per annum.
Matter and Form in Biology. Dr. T. Dwight.
Pius IX. Amid Friends and Foes. J. A. McInery.
Early Christian Symbolism. Mgr. Robert Seton.
Christopher Columbus: the Accomplishment. B.
The Anglican Theory of Continuity. A. F. Marshall.
Some American Novels. Maurice F. Egan.
The Regents of the State of New York and Catholic Schools. Rev. J. F. Mullaney.
- Andover Review.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 35 cts.
Man Above Nature. Rev. L. Curtis.
The Proposed Revision of the Westminster Confession. Prof. O. A. Briggs.
"The Marble Faun," by Nathaniel Hawthorne. Mrs. J. K. Curtis.
An Excursion Amongst the Periodicals. E. H. Blair.
The Study of American Literature in Colleges. Prof. N. M. Hall.
- Antiquary.** (62, Paternoster Row.) September. 1s.
Archæology in Ludlow Museum. (Illus.) John Ward.
Holy Wells. Continued. R. C. Hope.
A History of Furniture. (Illus.)
- Architectural Record.** Qrly. (14, Vesey Street, New York.) July-September. 25 cts.
Modern American Residences. II. (Illus.)
Hildesheim and its Churches. (Illus.) J. K. Paulding.
Recent Development of Early Renaissance in England. (Illus.) B. T. Fletcher.
The Cathedral of St. John the Divine. (Illus.)
New York Flats and French Flats. Hubert, Pirsson, and Hoddick.
The Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore. (Illus.) W. P. P. Longfellow.
- Arena.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) August. 50 cts.
Twenty-five Years on the Lecture Platform. With Portrait. Mary A. Livermore.
Bacon versus Shakespeare. II. Francis Bacon. Edwin Reed.
An Idealistic Dreamer: Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton. B. O. Flower.
A Rare Letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Louise C. Moulton.
The Pending Presidential Campaign. Gall Hamilton, Hon. W. T. Ellis, Hon. G. F. Williams, and Senator J. H. Kyle.
An Irresponsible Educated Class. Helen H. Gardner.
The Coming Brotherhood. Frances E. Willard.
Dress Reform in America. Frances E. Russell and Others.
Women's Clubs: A Symposium. With Portraits. May W. Sewell, Mary A. Livermore, and Others.
- Argosy.** (8, New Burlington Street.) September. 6d.
In the Lotus Land. (Illus.) C. W. Wood.
- Atalanta.** (5A, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
A Sicilian City—Taormina. (Illus.) II. Julia Cartwright.
Some Recent English Poets. III. Hon. R. den Noel.
How to Start a Girls' Debating Society.
- Atlantic Monthly.** (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 1s.
Cliff-Dwellers in the Cañon. Olive T. Miller.
An American at Home in Europe. III. W. H. Bishop.
A New England Boyhood. III. Edward E. Hale.
Romance of Memory. S. R. Elliott.
The Primer and Literature. Horace E. Scudder.
The "Prometheus Unbound" of Shelley. III. Vida D. Scudder.
- Bankers' Magazine.** (35, London Wall.) September. 1s. 6d.
The Mint Report and its Practical Meaning for Bankers. R. H. I. Falgrave.
Rigging the Market—its Illegality. Gold Standard for India.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** (37, Paternoster Row.) September. 2s. 6d.
Cyclone of April 29th in Mauritius. Lieut.-Gov. H. E. H. Jerningham.
The Remedy for Lancashire: A Burma-China Railway. With Map. H. S. Hallett.
Titles and a Digression—or Two. A. Haultain.
Games. Sir H. Maxwell.
Holy Wazan. W. B. Harris.
The Agricultural Interest and the Eight Hours Question. W. Moffatt.
What Next? The New Government.
- Board of Trade Journal.** (Byre and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street.) August 15. 6d.
Railway Rates and Charges Acts, 1891.
- Bookman.** (27, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
The Carlyles. Concluded.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. With Portrait. G. Y.
Monarchs in *Partibus*—the reputed Descendants of Prince Charles Edward Stuart. F. H. Groome.
Mr. Labouchere and Truth.
- Boy's Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
A Canoe Cruise in Ireland. (Illus.) E. T. Holding.
- Cabinet Portrait Gallery.** (Cassell, Ludgate Hill.) September. 1s.
Photographs and Biographies of Mr. J. R. Diggle, Miss A. Deitchon, and Mr. S. J. Solomon.
- Californian Illustrated Magazine.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) August. 25 cts.
A Californian Loan Exhibition. (Illus.) A. Wey.
In the Yellowstone Park. (Illus.) J. C. Fennell.
The City of San Francisco. (Illus.) R. H. McDonald.
The Crown of the St. Gabriel Valley (Pasadena). (Illus.) C. F. Holder.
Professor T. S. O. Lowe. J. S. Brainard.
Baptists in California. (Illus.) Rev. F. Dixon.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** (Ludgate Hill.) September. 7d.
Abard a Thames Steamer. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes.
Schools of Domestic Service. D. K. Lers.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** (Ludgate Hill.) September. 6d.
A Chat with Mr. J. L. Toole. (Illus.)
Dr. R. Nicoll, Editor of the *British Weekly*. With Portrait.
A Day with a Relieving Officer. (Illus.)
What French Journalists are Paid.
- Century Magazine.** (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) September. 1s. 6d.
The Grand Falls of Labrador. (Illus.) H. G. Bryant.
The Nature and Elements of Poetry. VII. E. C. Stedman.
Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska. I. With Map and Illustrations. E. J. Glave.
- Christopher Columbus. With Map. V. E. Castelar.
An Elk Hunt at Two Ocean Pass. Theodore Roosevelt.
Architecture at the World's Fair. (Illus.) IV. H. Van Brunt.
The Pictorial Poster. (Illus.) B. Matthews.
- Chambers's Journal.** (47, Paternoster Row.) September. 7d.
A Glimpse of Cyprus.
A Visit to the Post Office.
Infanticide in India.
Some Curious Marriage Customs in Scotland.
The Enfield Small Arms Factory.
- Chautauquan.** (Trübner, Charing Cross Road.) Sept. 2dols. per annum.
The Admiral of the Ocean Sea—Columbus. (Illus.) W. E. Curtis.
Havana: The Habits and Conditions of the People. J. K. Reeve.
Gladstone and the Irish Situation. With Portrait. N. Canby.
Poe's Female Friends. With Portraits. E. L. Dider.
Catharine Weed Barnes and Her Amateur Photographs. (Illus.) Mary A. Taft.
- Children's Friend.** (9, Paternoster Row.) September. 1d.
Concerning Shrimps. (Illus.) Edw. Step.
- Chinese Recorder.** (American Presbyterian Mission Press, Shanghai.) July. 3dols. per annum.
Among the Highbinders. F. J. Masters.
- Chronicle of the London Missionary Society.** (14, Bloomfield Street.) Sept. The Maharaja of Travancore. With Portrait.
Work in Chai-chin. With Map.
- Church Missionary Gleaner.** (Salisbury Square.) September. 1d.
The O.M.S. in Calcutta. (Illus.)
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** (Salisbury Square.) September. 6d.
Events leading to the Establishment of the Church Missionary Society. Rev. C. Hole.
Letters from the Uganda Missionaries.
A Tour in the Telegu Country. Rev. J. Cain.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** (27, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
Notes on the Grindelwald Conference. J. J. W. Perowne.
A British Princess of the First Century. Claudia Rufina! I. Dr. A. O. Jones.
- Coming Day.** (14, Henrietta Street.) September. 3d.
Thirty-nine Questions concerning the Thirty-nine Articles.
- Contemporary Pulpit.** (Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Square.) September. 6d.
The Moral Temptations of City Life. R. v. H. Harwood.
- Contemporary Review.** (15, Tavistock Street.) September. 2s. 6d.
An American View of Home Rule and Federation. Albert Shaw.
The Growth of Industrial Peace. John Rae.
Professor Huxley as a Theologian. Prof. Sanday.
Canine Morals and Manners. Dr. L. Robinson.
Edward VI.: Spoiler of Schools. A. F. Leach.
Talent and Genius on the Stage. George Barlow.
Flora Sacra. A. E. P. R. Dowling.
Evolution not Revolution in Modern Warfare. Spencer Wilkinson.
The Last Decade of the Last Century. Prof. J. W. Hales.
The Strategic Value of Egypt. Major Otto Wachs.

Cornhill. (15, Waterloo Place.) September. 6d.
Among the "Wiches."
Yellow Jack—Yellow Fever.
The Uncanny Balra: A Story of Second Sight.
Barcelona.

Cosmopolitan. (International News Co., Beams Buildings, Chancery Lane.) September. 25 cts.

Jersey. (Illus.) Mary Has'ronck.
George Pellow. With Portrait. W. D. Howells.
Advance of Education in the South. (Illus.) C. W. Dabney.
Up the Ouachita in a Cotton Boat. (Illus.) S. Cooley.
Celebrated British Spectres. (Illus.) E. Singleton.
The "Homestead" Object Lesson. J. B. Walker.
Alligator Hunting with Seminoles. (Illus.) K. Munroe.
The Chicago Convention of 1892. (Illus.) M. Halstead.
Evolution and Christianity. IV. St. George Mivart.
Where the Shoe Pinches. A. J. Moore.
More American Stories. B. Matthews.

Educational Review. (London, 2, Creed Lane.) August. 6d.

On Organising Secondary Education—Secondary Schools. Sir George Young.
The Yorkshire College. (Illus.) Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools. J. H. Coxall.
The Teaching of English Literature. Caroline E. Regg.
The Oxford Summer Meeting. M. E. Aldrich.
Education for the Colonies.

English Illustrated Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) September. 6d.

Mr. Gladstone. With Portrait. H. W. Lucy.
The Work of Canadian Lumbermen. (Illus.) L. J. Vance.
Doucester and the St. Leger. (Illus.) "Vigilant" of the Sportsman.
Jottings in Syria. (Illus.) Sir G. Thomas.
The Parisian Police. (Illus.) A. Shadwell.
The Times. (Illus.) Edmund Vincent.

Ex Libris Journal. (Black, Soho Square.) September. 1s. 6d.

On the Removal from or Retention of Book-plates in Books. W. Bolton.

Expositor. (27, Paternoster Row.) September. 1s.

St. Paul's First Journey in Asia Minor. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Strong Places of Samaria. Prof. G. A. Smith.
Dora Greenwell. A Memorial Sketch. Mrs. John Macdonell.

Expository Times. (Simpkin, Marshall.) September. 6d.

James Cilmour, of Mongolia. Rev. G. E. Troup.
The Teaching of our Lord as to the Authority of the Old Testament. Bishop Millicott.

Fireside. (7, Paternoster Square.) September. 6d.

The Rev. Prebendary Harry Jones. With Portrait.
xford as it Was. Ar. hdeacon Whately.

Fortnightly Review. (11, Henrietta Street.) September. 2s. 6d.

How to Drive Home Rule Home. Frederic Harrison.
Mars. Sir Robert Ball.
Cholera and Cleanliness in Russia. E. B. Lenin.
The Strand Improvements. H. P. Horne.
August Strindberg. Justin H. McCarthy.
New Japan. F. T. Piggott.

Two Australian Writers: Adam Lindsay Gordon and Marcus Clarke. Francis Adams.
The late Prince Victor of Hohenlohe. By his Son.
Profit and Loss. Frank Harris.

Forum. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) August. 2s. 6d.

Shall the Southern Question be Revived? Unparalleled Industrial Progress. R. H. Edmonds.
The Disastrous Effects of a Force Bill. H. Smith.
Literature as a Career. Walter Besant.
An American View of the Irish Question. R. H. Dana.
The Folly of Free Coinage Agitation. L. Windmüller.
Revel of the State Bank Tax. D. M. Stone.
What Psychical Research has Accomplished. Prof. W. J. James.
The Western Traffic Association. A. F. Walker.
An Example of Organized Thrift. Harms of Harmelville. J. G. Brooks.
The Churches and Labour Unions. Rev. J. P. Coyle.
Why we have so Few Good Roads. J. A. Beaver.
Phonographic Studies of Speech. R. L. Garner.
Municipal Government: A Corporate, not a Political Problem. F. Morison.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. (110, Fifth Avenue, New York.) September. 25 cts.

An American Gentleman's Estate: Shelburne Farms, Vermont. (Illus.) G. J. Momeon.
A Bird's Eye View of Latin American Politics. With Portraits. José Bornn.
An Island of Amazons: Capri. (Illus.) Margaret B. Wright.
The Supernatural in History. Lucy H. Hooper.
A Day with Victor Hugo. (Illus.) J. W. Foadick.
A Cruise in the Erie Basin. (Illus.) Don C. Seitz.

Gentleman's Magazine. (214, Piccadilly.) September. 1s.

A Sprig of the House of Austria—Don Francis Ferdinand. Major M. A. Hume.
Trees. Col. G. Cadell.
Health and Condition. Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davies.
The Ettrick Shepherd—James Hogg.
J. C. Hadden.
Engraven in the Stone: a Record of Worcester Cathedral. C. Parkinson.
Sport and Literature. C. Cordley.

Girl's Own Paper. (58, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.

Magazine and Book Clubs, and How to Manage Them. Dora de Blaquiére.
By Atlantic Bays in the West of Ireland. (Illus.)
Queen Elizabeth. (Illus.) Sarah Tytler.
Good Words. (15, Tavistock St.) Sept. 6d.
Olympia and its Ruins. (Illus.) Corn. Meryon.
Cloister-Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion. II. (Illus.) Dean Spence.
Socialism and Social Organisation. Prof. R. Flint.

Great Thoughts. (2, Racquet Court, Fleet Street.) September. 6d.

Sir Archibald Geikie. With Portrait. W. H. Golding.
A Talk with Mr. Jerome K. Jerome. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Thomas Cooper. With Portrait. Rev. J. E. Bennett.
St. John Ambulance Association. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes.

Greater Britain. (128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad St.) August 15. 6d.

What is the Basis for Imperial Federation for Canada and the other Colonies? Daniel Watney.

Australia: the Australian Natives' Standpoint. W. J. Sowden.
Prospects of the Co-operative Movement. Joseph Webster.
Sir George Dibbs.

Harper's Magazine. (45, Albemarle Street.) September. 1s.

Literary Paris. II. With Portraits. Theodore Child.
Fox-Hunting in the Genesee Valley. (Illus.) E. S. Martin.
Chapman. James Russell Lowell.
The Aryan Mark: a New England Town Meeting. (Illus.) Anna O. Brackett.
Washington: the Evergreen State. With Map. Julian Ralph.
A Collection of Death Masks. I. (Illus.) Lawrence Hutton.

Home Messenger. (2, Amen Corner.) September. 1d.

The Drink Question. Rev. Dr. Newman Hall.

Homiletic Review. (44, Fleet Street.) August. 30 c.

Bernardino Ochino. Prof. P. Schaff.
Sermon and Painting. Prof. T. H. Pattison.
Heretic Hunting and Heresy Trials. J. B. Remensnyder.
Pastoral Psychology. Rev. D. H. Pratt.
The Structure of a Sermon. Rev. J. F. Riggs.
The Pulpit and Social Problems. F. I. Herliott.

Household Words. (12, St. Bride Street.) September. 6d.

Round London. Continued. Montagu Williams.
Idler. (214, Piccadilly.) September. 6d.
Fighting with Four Fists. (Illus.) Robert Barr.
My First Book. With Portrait and Illustrations. Grant Allen.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder. (313, Strand.) September. 6d.

Monumental Brasses. Rev. J. E. Field.
Ancient English Tenures. W. H. Staecpole.

Indian Church Quarterly Review. (78, New Bond Street.) July. 2 rupees.

The Mystery of Biblical Numbers. Rev. C. E. Gardner.
The Re-marriage of Converts and Mixed Marriages. II. Rev. O. D. Watkins.
Chastity in the British Army. Rev. J. Crawford.
The Opium Question in Lower Bengal. J. Munro.

Indian Magazine and Review. (14, Parliament Street, S.W.) Sept. 6d.

The Parsees. J. J. Poole.
The Polytechnic School of Zürich. V. M. Samarth.

Investors' Review. Qrly. (39, Paternoster Row.) August. 5s.

Heavy-Laden New Zealand.
The Allop's Brewery Transaction.
The American Railroad of To-day. S. F. Van Oss.
The Bankruptcy of Portugal.
"Fraudulent Uruguay." A Rejoinder. W. R. Lawson.

Irish Monthly. (50, O'Connell Street, Dublin.) September. 6d.

Rhythm and Rhyme. F. C. Kolbe.
Dr. Russell of Maynooth. VII. Correspondence with Cardinal Newman.

Journal of Education. (86, Fleet Street.) September. 6d.

The Grammar Schools of the Sixteenth Century. Dr. J. G. Fitch.
New Openings in the Teaching Profession.
The Grammar School Boy. II. Emily Miall.
School Chapels and Chaplains.

Journal of Education. (V. Kalyanaram Iyer, Madras.) August. 2 Rupees 8 Annas. Half-yearly.

The National Games of India.

King's Own. (42, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
Moslem Women. Mrs. Richardt.
Lighthouses. (illus.) Rev. E. Shindler.
The Bole in the Army. (illus.) G. H. Pike.
Knowledge. (326, High Holborn.) September. 6s.
How Old is the World? Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.
The Climate of Mars. E. W. Maunder.
The Oldest Fishes and their Fins. (illus.) H. Lydekker.
Ladies' Home Journal. (53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) September. 6d.
Mdme. Alexandre Dumas. With Portrait. Lucy H. Hooper.
A Law Firm of Women. With Portrait. Laura G. Smith.
As Seen on English Shores. T. De Witt Talmage.
Ladies' Treasury. (23, O'd Bailey.) September. 7d.
Tennyson's "Enoch Arden." A. L. Salmon.
Lamp. (Drury House, Drury Court, Strand.) September. 6d.
Tragic Scenes in Charles Lamb's Life. J. A. Carmichael.
Sam Lover, Irish poet.
Leisure Hour. (56, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
With the Ancient Egyptians. (illus.) S. J. Weyman.
The Halfpenny Evening Press of London. H. W. Massingham.
Provision for Old Age in the Mutual Provident Societies of the Working Classes. Rev. J. F. Wilkinson.
Statesman of Germany. With Portraits.
Electroengineering in Former Times. (illus.) R. Heath.
Library Review (25, Paternoster Square.) September. 6s.
Aspects and Tendencies of Current Fiction. J. S. Little.
Homer for the English. J. J. Britton.
Studies in Education. A Secretary of Technical Instruction.
Carlyle According to Professor Walter Lewin.
Lippincott's. (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 1s.
California Journalism. (illus.) M. H. de Young.
A Famous Pebble Beach—Pescadero. (illus.) Helen F. Lowe.
California Eras. With Portrait. H. H. Bancroft.
The Topography of California. W. C. Morrow.
Little Folks (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) September. 6d.
A Chat about the Himalayas.
Stories about Crests, Mottoes, and Badges.
Longman's Magazine. (39, Paternoster Row.) September. 6d.
A Reverie at Christmas. A. L.
A Famous Family—Aphides. Benj. Kidd.
Sp. in Virginia. H. Hutchinson.
Lucifer. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) August 15. 1s. 6d.
Old Philosophers and Modern Critics. Concluded. H. P. Plavsky.
The Soul. Dr. A. Wilder.
Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
The Psychology of the Astral Body. T. Williams.
The Nationale of Mesmerism. Patience Sinner.
Ludgate Monthly. (1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street.) September. 3d.
Kent County Clock. (illus.) W. H. Patterson.
Harrow School. (illus.) W. C. Sargent.
"Lady Windermeres's Fan," by Oscar Wilde. (illus.) A. S. Hardy.

Lyceum. (28, Orchard Street.) August-September. 4d.
Church and Democracy.
From the Slums to the Land.
Jean Jacques Rousseau.
The Anti-Clerical Cry.
Our Brothers the Masons. III.
Macmillan's Magazine. (29, Bedford Street, Strand.) September. 1s.
Chapters from Some Unwritten Memoirs. Mrs. Ritchie.
A School for Mirth.
The Metropolitan Hospitals. H. C. Bourne.
The Consolations of Poetry.
The Stranger in the House.
Magazine of American History. (743, Broadway, New York.) Aug. 25 cts.
The Historic Tea-Party of Bienton, 1774. With Portrait. Dr. R. Dillard.
Mascoutin: A Reminiscence of the Nation of Fire. (illus.) Hon. I. B. Richman.
The Ends of the Century. Miss J. de F. Shelton.
The Chicago Massacre in 1812. With Portrait. J. Kirkland.
The Successful Novel of 1836—"Horse-shoe Robinson," by Mark Littleton. E. Spencer.
Magazine of Christian Literature (Clifton Hall, Astor Place.) Aug. 25 cts.
The Doctrine of Religion. E. V. Gerhart.
The Epworth League. J. F. Berry.
The Homestead Strike. J. D. Weeks.
Men and Women of the Day. (78, Great Queen Street.) September. 2s. 6d.
Full plate Photographs with Biographies of Sir W. Grove, Miss Rosa Lee, and Mr. Britton Riviere.
Methodist Monthly. (119, Salisbury Square.) September. 3d.
Frances H. Havergal. With Portrait.
Wesley's House. (illus.)
Missionary Review of the World. (44, Fleet Street.) September. 5 cts.
The Centenary Celebration of Baptist Missions. A. T. Pierson.
The Year 1891 in Japan. Rev. G. W. Knox.
A Story of the Marvels of Missions—Rev. J. H. Nesbitt. J. D. Davis.
Strategic Points in Korea. With Map. Rev. J. G. Gale.
Foreign Missions One Hundred Years Ago. Rev. B. Starrow.
The Missionary Issue in the Ottoman Empire. Rev. J. T. Gracy and W. N. Chambers.
Medical Missions in Japan and the Korea.
Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) September. 2s.
Spiritualism in its True Character. The Editor.
The Lincoln Case. Rev. J. Morris.
Some Irish Superstitions about Birds.
Easter Island and its First Apostle. I. Rev. H. Gibson.
The Huguenots. Rev. W. Loughnan.
New Serial: "A Mixed Marriage," by Lady Amabel Kerr.
Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street, Strand.) September. 1s.
From Cagliari to Kairuan. Florence Fr. man.
Authorship. C. M. Yonge.
National Review. (13, Waterloo Place.) September. 2s. 6d.
The Old and the New Ministry.
Country Gentlemen. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Wanted—A New Corrupt Practice Act. W. H. Mallock.
The Revival of Ethics, and of Laughter. W. Earl Hodgson.
Fort-Dame de Blois. R. S. Gundry.
The Children of Fiction. H. Sutton.
Should Clergymen Take to Trade? C. N. Barham.
The Decay of Scotch Radicalism. A Scottish Conservative.

Natural Science. (29, Bedford St.) September. 1s.
The Foundation of Science. Prof. St. George Mivart.
The Nature of Heredity. C. H. Hunt.
The Evolution of Oceans and Continents. A. J. Jukes Brown.
Recent Advances in Knowledge of the Ichthyosauria Reptiles. R. Lydekker.
Notes on the Development and Structure of Arachnids. G. H. Carpenter.
Death in the Forest. Jas. R. Way.
Nature Notes (136, Strand.) Sep. 21.
A Pleasance With Birds. J. J. Weir.
Old Field Names. Canon Hilacombe.
New Christian Quarterly. (Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo.) July. 50 cts.
Charles Haddon Spurgeon. W. F. Moore.
The Future of the Roman Catholic Church. B. A. Hinsdale.
The Spirit of Christian Socialism. B. O. Aylsworth.
New Review. (39, Paternoster Row.) September. 1s.
A French View of the Liberal Government. Joseph Retzsch.
The Russian Advance in the Pamirs. A. Vambéry.
My Paris Notebook. A. D. Vandam.
A Monkey's Academy in Africa. R. L. Garner.
The Renaissance in its Broader Aspects. J. A. Symonds.
Experiments in Thought-Transference. Mrs. Henry Sidgwick.
"Bright Eyes and Dark Eyes." Professor Max Müller.
The Relation of General Culture to Professional Success. Sir Morill Mackenzie.
A Plea for the English Silk Industry. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Forerunners of Columbus. Karl Blind.
Douglas Jerrold. Howard Cooping.
Actors and Audiences—French and English. Frederic Febvre.
Newberry House Magazine. (Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road.) Sept. 1s.
Sacral Forms of Prayer. II. Rev. J. C. Cox.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833. G. W.
The New Zealand Church. (illus.) T. Flavell.
Church Folk Lore. VIII. Heathen Customs. J. B. Vaux.
The Art and Poetry of the Blessed Angels. (illus.) W. H. Jewett.
Jewish Sketches. III. H. Ormonde.
Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Foster Lane.) September. 2s. 6d.
The Contest for the Presidency. G. Edwin Smith.
In Defence of "Short Service." Gen. Sir John Ayr.
The Release of Arabi. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.
An Anglo-Saxon Olympiad. J. Asley Cooper.
The Last Great Roman: Silicho. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Glob-trotting in New Zealand. Countess of Galloway.
Swanton Mill. Rev. Dr. Jessopp.
The French Empire and the German War: a Reply. Sir Lister Simmons.
The Italian Colony on the Red Sea. Marquis A. di San Giuliano.
The Protective Colour in Animals. Rev. B. G. Johns.
Carlyle and the "Rose-Goddess." George Strachey.
Some Talk about Clergymen. Lady C. M. Gaskell.
A Zollverein of the British Dominions. Sir Julius Vogel.
North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) August. 6s. 6d.
English Elections and Home Rule. Duke of Argyll.

The Shudder in Literature. Jules Claretie.
Our Recent Floor's. Major J. W. Powell.
Abraham Lincoln as a Strategist. H.
Archibald Forbes.
The Point of View. Lady Henry Somerset
on American Society. Gail Hamilton.
Thomas Paine. Col. R. G. Ingersoll.
Pope Leo XIII. at Home. Giovanni
Amadi.
Business in Presidential Years. F. B.
Taurber.
A Last Word on London Society. Lady
Frances Balfour.
Two Congresses Considered. Ex-Speaker
Reed.
Party Conventions. Senator J. T.
Morgan.
The Deaconess Movement. The Nun of
Kenmare.
Novel Review. (23, Paternoster Row.)
September. 6d.
The Heritage of the Kur's, by Björnson.
G. Halliday.
The Province of Fiction in Literature.
Arthur Richardson.
Etna Lyall at Home. With Portrait.
Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.
Björnson: A Character Sketch. With
Portrait. Gustav Steffen.
Interview with the Editor of *Pearson's*
Weekly. With Portrait. R. Y. P.
Our Day. (28, Beacon Street, Boston.)
August. 25 cts.
Ravages of the British Opium Trade in
Asia. Rev. A. P. Happer.
Religious Possibilities of the World's
Fair. Rev. J. H. Barrows.
Village Improvement as a National
Issue. B. G. Northrop.
The Sabbath School as a Factor in
National Education. Rev. W. F. Crafts.
The Bible and Modern Discoveries.
Joseph Cook.
Outing. (170, Strand.) Sept. 6d.
Hammer-Throwing. (Illus.) M. W.
Ford.
From the German Ocean to the Black
Sea. Concluded. (Illus.) T. Stevens.
The Military Schools of the United
States. (Illus.) Lieut. W. R. Hamilton.
Round the World with Wheel and Camera.
(Illus.) Continued. F. G. Lenz.
People's Friend. (186, Fleet Street.)
Sept. 6d.
Thomas Cooper. With Portrait. Rev. P.
Atton.
P-den. The Prophet. Prof. Blackie.
Phrenological Magazine. (Imperial
Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) Sept. 6d.
Sir Archibald Geikie. With Portrait.
L. N. Fowler.
Preacher's Magazine. (2, Osile Street,
City Road.) Sept. 4s.
Women in the State—Her Rights and
Duties. Rev. J. Berry.
Primitive Methodist Magazine. (3,
Sutton Street, Commercial Road.) Sep-
tember. 4d.
Calcutta: The Capital of British India.
(Illus.)
A Holiday Ramble in Lakeland. (Illus.)
Psychical Review. Quarterly. (Piers
Building, Copley Square, Boston.)
August. 1 vol.
Some Assured Results in Psychological Science
and the Present Outlook. Rev. M. J.
Savage.
Parochography. B. O. Flower.
Quiver. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.)
September. 6s.
Dams. Rev. W. M. Johnson.
Some Famous Crypts. (Illus.) Mrs. F. R.
Wilson.
Religious Review of Reviews (4,
Catherine Street, Strand.) August 15.
6d.
The Past Working of the Acts of Uni-
versity—I. Rev. F. T. Vane.
Review of the Churches. (13, Fleet
Street.) August 15. 6d.
The First R-uni Conferences at Grindel-
wald. (Illus.)

Thomas Cooper. With Portrait. Rev. J.
C. Carile.
Scotts Magazine. (Houlston, Paternoster
Square.) September. 6d.
The Home of the Aztecs. R. D. Melville.
Locomotion in the Past. W. Norrie.
Mrs. Grant of Laggan. A. Macpherson.
Scottish Geographical Magazine. (27,
Cockspur Street, W.C.) August. 1s. 6d.
The Migrations of the Races of Men
Historically Considered. Prof. J. Bryce.
The Discovery of America. W. A. Taylor.
National Functions of the Imperial Insti-
tute. A. S. White.
Scribner's Magazine. (Sampson Low,
Fetter Lane.) September. 1s.
The Last of the Buffalo. (Illus.) G. B.
Gunnell.
The Tilden Trust Library: What Shall it
be? (Illus.) J. B. G. low.
The Nevsky Prospekt. (Illus.) Isabel
F. Hapgood.
The Indian who is not Poor. (Illus.) O.
F. Lummls.
The Education of the Blind. Mrs. F. E.
Jones.
Historic Moments: The Attainment of
the Highest North. Lieut. D. L.
Brainard.
Search Light. (*Pearson's Weekly Office*,
Temple Chambers.) September. 3d.
Portraits and Biographies of Sir A. North-
wick, Mrs. Talbot Coke, F. C. Burnand,
E. Clémenceau, G. A. Ss'a, and G. R.
Sims.
Silver Link. (56, Old Bailey.) Sept. 1d.
Accot as a Brain Poison. II. (Illus.)
Dr. B. W. Richardson.
Springtime. (6, Sutton Street, Commercial
Road.) September. 2d.
Atmospheric Electricity. (Illus.) J. T.
Eoob.
Sunday at Home. (53, Paternoster Row.)
September. 6s.
Citizen Self Denial. Leslie Keith.
The Mystery of the Trees. H. B. M.
Buchanan.
The Ainu, the Half Aborigines of Japan.
(Illus.) F. M. Holmes.
Pompeii as you see it To-day. (Illus.)
Prof. W. G. Blaikie.
Cairo. (Illus.) II. Mrs. Brewer.
Rhys Prichard and William Williams.
Rev. D. B. Hooke.
Sunday Magazine. (15, Tavistock Street.)
September. 6d.
How the Bible has Come to Us. IV.
Canon Talbot.
Recollections of Malta. Rev. E. J.
Hardy.
Missions on the Sea. Eleanor Holmes.
Sword and Trowel. (Passmore and
Albaster, Paternoster Bds.) Sept. 3s.
Mr. Spurgeon's Last Drives at Mentone.
(Illus.) J. W. Harrald.
Temple Bar. (8, New Burlington Street.)
September. 1s.
Old Memories Interviewed. Mrs. A. Crosse.
James Russell Lowell.
George Herbert.
New Serial: "Mrs. Bligh." Rhoda
Broughton.
Theatre. (78, Great Queen Street.) Sept. 1s.
An Epitaph in Pronunciation. G. W. Daney.
The Stage in Fiction. A. C. Deane.
Theosophist. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.)
August. 2s.
Old Diary Leaves. V. Col. Olcott.
The Luminous Circle. H. P. Blavatsky.
Timehri. (2, Cockspur Street.) June. 4s.
Twenty Years' Improvement in Demerara
Sugar Production. II. S. M. Bellaire.
The Capitalization to the French in 1782.
N. D. Davis.
The Census of British Guiana, 1891. E.
D. Rowland.
Clubs and Societies in British Guiana to
1844. James Rodway.
The Bata of British Guiana. J. J. Quelch.
Our Birds of Prey. J. J. Quelch.

United Service Magazine. (15, York St.,
Covent Garden.) September. 2s.
Lord Roberts: A Reply. Colonel J. F.
Maurice.
Smyth's Channel and the Magellan
Straits. A. P. Crouch.
The Military Strength of Persia. C. E.
Biddulph.
The Officing, etc., of the Indian Army.
Major M. I. Gibbs.
Naval Strategy and the Volunteers. A.
Rejoinder. Eus ace Ballour.
In Praise of Cyling. H. Blanchamp.
Field Guns v. Howitzers: A Reply. N.
Bellaire.
The Lee-Metford Rifle.
Volunteer Position Batteries. Captain F.
G. Stone.
The Expedition Against the Jebus. Lieut.
F. J. Davies.
Our Home Campaign. Charles Williams.
The Post Office. I. C. A. Cooper King.
II. The Civil Service Dust-Hole. W.
E. Clery.
Recent German Military Literature.
Spenser Wilkinson.
University Correspondent. (13, Brook-
field Row, Strand.) August 15. 3d.
London University Intermediate Arts
Examination Papers, July, 1892.
University Extension. (Fifteenth and
Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.) Aug.
15 cts.
Essays on Teaching in B.tany. J. M.
Macfarlane.
Literature, a Criticism of Life. Rebecca
H. Schively.
Victorian Magazine. (5A, Paternoster
Row.) September. 6d.
Travels in Peru and the Upper Valleys of
the Amazon. (Illus.) A. Sinclair.
Some Old Advertisements. Isabel Don.
Darkenings of the Sun. J. E. Gore.
What Britain has Gained from Foreigners.
Mrs. Mayo.
In the Vale of Yarrow. A. Lamont.
Westminster Review. (37, Bedford St.,
Strand.) September. 2s. 6d.
The Presidential Contest in the United
States. P. Ross.
François Coppé. Mary Negreponte.
Poverty in London. E. Reeves.
A Possible Solution of the Social Ques-
tion: Freeland. C. G. Gumpel.
The First University. V. E. Johnson.
The Present Position of Canada. L. Irwell.
Human Selfishness: Trade Disputes. A.
Slater.
Wilson's Photographic Magazine
(853, Broadway, New York.) 30 cts.
August 6.
President Henry Morton of the Steven's
Institute of Technology. (Illus.)
August 20.
Photography as a Field for Employment.
The Photographic Process Utilised in
Stained Glass Window Decoration. Ch.
Gravie.
Wit and Wisdom. (93, Shoe Lane, E.C.)
September. 3d.
Biographies of Joseph Chamberlain, H.
W. Lucy, the Prince of Wales, and Lord
R. Churchill.
Work. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.)
September. 4s.
How to Make a Mahogany Magic Lantern.
(Illus.)
London Fire Brigade Work. Henry Fr.th.
The Spectroscope. (Illus.)
Young England. (55, Old Bailey.) Sept. 3d.
Fruits on a Florida Grove.
Some Vegetable Poisons. (Illus.) M.s.
Batteray.
Young Man. (9, Paternoster Row.)
September 2d.
The Power of Purpose. W. J. Dawson.
Carlyle's Message to Young Men. F. A.
Atkins.
Interview with General Booth on Young
Men. With Portrait.
Notes and Sketches Abroad. Rev. C. A.
Berry.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

- Architectural Record.** July-September. Where the Ships Come In. H. W. Deamond.
- Atlanta.** September. The Crown of the Year. Christian Burke.
- Atlantic Monthly.** September. Night after Night. Stuart Sterne. The Lost Cause. Elizabeth S. Phelps. To Oliver Wendell Holmes. J. G. Whitman.
- Blackwood.** September. "Uno de Mille." Wallace Bruce.
- Californian Illustrated Magazine.** August. Hops. N. A. Young.
- Century Magazine.** September. Out of Pompeii. W. W. Campbell. Columbia's Emblem. Edna D. Proctor. Two Poems. Anna Reeve Aldrich. Herbert Maper. E. U. Johnson. The Sunset Thrush. Elizabeth Akers.
- Cornhill.** September. Natura Regina.
- Cosmopolitan.** September. September. D. O. Scott. Three Moods of Midnight. (Illus.) G. Fellen. Recollection. Anne R. Aldrich. Childless. Margaret S. Anderson. That Boy John. (Illus.) Fannie M. P. Deas. Ghosts. Graham R. Tomson. The Times. Ella W. Wilcox.
- Girl's Own Paper.** September. Legend of the Edelweiss. The Legend of the Lost Princess. Helen Marion Burnside. Youth and Summer. Sydney Grey.
- Good Words.** September. In the Lane. Mrs. Craik. A Song of Birds. Beattie Dill.
- Harper's Magazine.** September. The Beggar's Word. (Illus.) T. D. English. A Heavenly Birthday. Louise C. Moulton. Bagatelle. (Illus.) T. B. Aldrich. A Gift Divine. Eleanor B. Caldwell.
- Idler.** September. Live. (Illus.) Cynalus.
- Leisure Hour.** September. The Rose of Glencrispisdale. Canon Wilton. To His Mistress's Eyebrow. Ellen T. Fowler.
- Library Review.** September. Over the Lofly Mountains. B. Björnson.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** September. To the Colorado Desert. Madge Morris. Litany of the Shrines. C. W. Stoddard. Both in Hamlet. With Portrait. Flora M. Shearer. In the Grand Cañon. Ina H. Coolbrith.
- Longman's Magazine.** September. A Greeting. D. J. Robertson. Sing. May Kendal.
- Scribner's Magazine.** September. Sure. Anna C. Brackett. Her Last Word. Lizette W. Reese. Death at Daybreak. Anne R. Aldrich.
- Sunday at Home.** September. Mother. John Ashkam. True Little Hearts. Mrs. Henry Crewe.
- Sunday Magazine.** September. Lumber and Sheep. Katharine Tynan. A Little While Ago. (Illus.) Sarah Doudney. Dream and Deed. J. A. Noble.
- Temple Bar.** September. History and Poetry. C. F. Johnson. Synchrona. Kasumi. To One Dead. Mabel E. Wotton.
- Victorian Magazine.** September. The Angel of Eve-tide. (Illus.) A. Lamont.

MUSIC.

- Boston Musical Herald.** (154, Tremont Street, Boston.) August. 10 cents. Concerning "Comio Opera." P. Hale.
- Century Magazine.** September. A. Dvořák. With Portrait. H. Krehbiel.
- Chambers's Journal.** September. Royal Musicians.
- Church Musician.** (4, Newman Street, Oxford Street.) Aug. 15. 2d. The Style of Vocal Harmony suitable for Church Music. Dr. F. J. Kain.
- Etude.** (1,701, Chestnut Street. Philadelphia.) August. 15 cts. The Art of Musical Dictation. W. S. B. Maheux. Sonatina for Piano, by J. L. Battmann.
- Girls' Own Paper.** September. Christine Nilsson. J. F. Rotham.
- Guest's Musical Entertainer.** (1, Paternoster Avenue.) September 2d. "Sally in our Alley" (with Music) and Henry Carey.
- Keyboard.** (23, Paternoster Row.) September. 2s. 6d. per annum. Edward Dannreuther. With Portrait. Mendelssohn's Study in F Minor. With Music. Kate C. Field.
- Leader.** (226, Washington St., Boston.) August. 1 dol. per annum. Recognising Old Tunes in Violins. Concluded. M. M. Reynolds. Stephen Collins Foster. H. C. Wyham. Song: "Now and Forever." J. L. Gilbert.
- Meister.** (Quarterly.) (33, Southampton Street, Covent Garden.) July 21. 1s. The Tristan Drama. II. The German's Fate in Paris. Richard Wagner. Richard Wagner as Man. Continued. C. F. Glasenapp.
- Minstrel.** (115, Fleet Street.) September. 1d. Jean de Reszke. With Portrait. Ralph Elwyn.
- Monthly Musical Record.** (88, Newgate Street.) September. 2d. The Italian School of Modern Opera. F. Peterson.
- Musical Herald.** (8, Warwick Lane.) September. 2d. Dr. William Rea. With Portrait. Music in the London Civil Service. Edith J. Temple. Where Shall I Go for My Musical Degree? G. Oakey.
- Musical Messenger.** (141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati.) August. 15 cts. Choir and Congregation. Songs—"A Song of Love," by G. H. Ryder; and "Just as I Am," Solo and Quartette, by T. M. Towne. Forty Tunes to "Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear," by Dr. J. B. Herbert.
- Musical Times.** (1, Berners Street.) September. 4d. Loan Collection of the Vienna Exhibition. Beethoven's Pianoforte Concerto. J. S. Shedlock. The Music of Water. Four-Part Song—"O Swallow, Fly Not Yet!" W. W. Brooks.
- Musical World.** (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) August. 15 cts. Piano Duet Playing. Emil Liebling Lampert. Stephen C. Foster. With Portrait. Music for Piano: "Old Folks at Home," by W. C. K. Seebeck, etc.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal.** (44, Fleet Street.) September. 2d. About the Old Metrical Psalms. J. C. Hadden. The Modern Church Organist. A. W. Borst. Anthem: "Holy! Holy! Holy!" W. Wright.

- School Music Review.** (1, Berners Street.) September. 1d. "St. George for England." Trio in both Notations, by G. A. Macfarren.
- Strad.** (186, Fleet Street.) August. 2d. The Technique of Violin-playing. C. Courvoisier. Biographical Sketches of Some English Stringed-Instruments. R. H. Legge.
- Victorian.** September. Song: "The Spectre's Cradle-Song" W. A. Barratt.
- Werner's Voice Magazine.** (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York.) Aug. 25 cts. First National Convention of Public Readers and Teachers of Elocution at New York. The Characteristics of Classical Music. A. J. Goodrich. Speech for the Silent. E. M. Willbor.

ART.

- Architectural Record.** July-Sept. Modern Mosaic in England. (Illus.) L. F. Day.
- Art Journal.** (26, Ivy Lane.) Sept. 1s. 6d. Rambles in the Isle of Wight. II. (Illus.) M. B. Hulsh. Knives, Spoons, and Forks. (Illus.) A. Vallance. The Salon of the Champ de Mars. (Illus.) C. Phillips. The Sheffield and Wolverhampton Art Museums. (Illus.) H. M. Cundall. "The Old Church, Bonchurch." Etching by Percy Robertson.
- Atlanta.** September. Lady Waterford's Drawings. (Illus.) Evelyn M. Woodward.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** Sept. H. Sacy Marks at Home. (Illus.)
- Century Magazine.** September. Claude Monet. (Illus.) T. Robinson. Tintoretto. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.
- Chautauquan.** September. Women Art Students in Paris. Susan H. Warner.
- Classical Picture Gallery.** (33, King Street, Covent Garden.) September. Reproductions of "Bather before Abasuerus," by Paul Veronese; "Parnassus," by Raffaele; and ten others.
- Fortnightly Review.** September. Malre dy. Lady Dilke.
- Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.** Sept. With the Paris Art Students. (Illus.) C. K. Linson.
- Magazine of Art.** (Cassell's, Ludgate Hill.) September. 1s. "Archimedes." Photogravure after Niccolò Barabino. Niccolò Barabino. (Illus.) Signora Linda Villari. Burnes Art and Borneo Artists. I. (Illus.) Harry L. Tilly. "Eliza Anne Linley (Mrs. Sheridan) and her Brother." Engraving after T. Gainsborough, R.A. Copyright in Works of Fine Art: Considerations for a New Bill. Gilbert E. Samuel. British Sculpture of the Year. (Illus.) Claude Phillips. David Cox's "Vale of Clwyd." (Illus.) James Orrock. The Centaur. (Illus.) From the French of Maurice de Guérin. Charles Whibley.
- Scribner's Magazine.** September. French Art. I. Classical Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.
- Temple Bar.** September. A Stroll through a Great Cruikshank Preserve. G. S. Layard.
- Westminster Review.** September. A New Phase of Art. S. Dewey.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Allerl. Welttheilen. (G. Uhl, Leipzig.) 1 Mark. August.

Simon's Relief-Picture of the Bernese Alps. H. Becker.

Through the Crimea and the Caucasus. (Illus.) C. Krüger.

The Ecclesiae of the Popes. (Illus.) R. Neumann.

Cairo. F. Lehren.

Chorgesang. (Hans Licht, Leipzig.) 4 Mks. per half-year.

August 1.

F. Gustav Jansen. With Portrait.

Choruses for Male Choirs:—"Die Schneewur," by V. Klenz, and "Abschiedsgrüsse," by A. Weber.

August 15.

Carl Fittig. With Portrait.

For Male Choirs: "Hamweh," by O. Fittig, and "Erinnerung," by G. Hirsch.

Daheim. (9. Postsr., Leipzig.) 9 Mks. per quarter.

August 6.

Princess Margaret of Prussia and Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse. With Portraits.

Dietrich Holzschuh, a Medieval Imperial Pretender. H. Harde.

August 13.

Carl Reinecke. With Portrait.

Birds in the Service of Plants. Dr. L. Staby.

The German Translation of the Bible in the Middle Ages. L. Witte.

August 20.

The St. Gervase Catastrophe. (Illus.)

Deutscher Hausschatz. (F. Pustet, Regensburg and New York.) 40 Pf.

Heft 16.

From the Rhine Falls to the Lake of Geneva. Continued. (Illus.) J. Odenthal.

Mexican Manners and Customs. Continued. O. E. Freiherr von Brackel-Welda.

Marseilles. (Illus.)

Deutsche Revue. (60, Tannenstr., Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter. September.

King Charles of Rumania. VIII.

Eduard Lasker's Correspondence in 1870-71. VI.

Aristoteles and the Nineteenth Century. J. Barthélemy St. Hilaire.

Wilhelm Weber. II. Heinrich Weber.

The Nature and Significance of the Proverb. Concluded. G. Stickel.

Sixteen Years in Von Ranke's Workshop. XI. T. Wiedemann.

Women in Medicine. F. Buttersack.

The Restorer of the Wartburg. A. von Freydrf.

Deutsche Rundschau. (7, Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mks. per quarter. August.

The Three Epochs of Modern Aesthetics. W. Dilthey.

Letters from Rome. by Karl Stauffer-Bern. Continued. O. Brahm.

Bettina von Arnim, née Brentano. R. Steig.

The Zoological Station at Naples—Past and Present. A. Dohrn.

The Talleyrand Anecdotes. Lady Blennerhassett.

Political Correspondence—Italy, the General Election in England, etc.

Gartenlaube. (Ernest Kell's Nachfolger, Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft 9.

Woman in Ancient Rome. (Illus.) E. Bokstein.

Goliath and David among the Antelopes. (Illus.) Dr. L. Heck.

Alte Senefelder and Lithography. (Illus.) E. Grosse.

The Secret of Castle St. Leu. A. Schultheiss.

Theodor Bilroth. With Portrait. Dr. von Bergmann.

Mount Etna and the Recent Eruption. (Illus.) W. Kaden.

Gesellschaft. (W. Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. August.

Georg Freiherr von Ompteda ("Georg Eggestorff.") With Portrait. G. Morgenstein.

The People and Social Democracy. C. Nohr.

Poems by "Georg Eggestorff." W. Walz.

Karl Bleibtreu, and others.

Karl Bleibtreu as a Dramatist. II. H. Merian.

Don Carlos in the Newest Light. Prof. J. Frank.

Katholischen Missionen. (F. Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 4 Marks per annum. Sept.

From Trieste to Bagamoyo.

The Beginnings of Missions in Paraguay. (Illus.) Continued.

Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-wagon. (Illus.) Continued. Mgr. Froulx.

Conservativo Monatsschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Marks per quarter. August.

The Theology of Prof. Henry Drummond. Concluded.

Reminiscences of Travel in Upper Italy. Friedrich Latsendorf on Friedrich Förster.

Xanthippus.

The Missionary Question in German Protectorates.

Church Notes.

Literarische Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland. (Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 9 Marks per annum. Aug.

Ignaz von Döllinger. G. Grupp.

Magazin für Literatur. (Friedrichstr. 207, Berlin.) 40 Pf.

August 6.

The Historical Sense. Armin Tille.

Dramatic Impressions. By Berthold Auerbach. X.-XIV.

August 13.

Berthold Auerbach. Continued.

Popular Tales in Switzerland. K. Spitteler.

Shelley.

August 20.

Berthold Auerbach. Continued.

Swiss Popular Tales. Continued.

August 27.

The Vienna Musical and Dramatic Exhibition. Dr. R. Genes.

Berthold Auerbach. Continued.

Musikallische Rundschau. (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per quarter.

August 1.

Wagneriana at the Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. Max Graf.

August 15.

Conradin Kreuzer in Cologne. A. Le-simple.

Neue Zeit. (J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf.

No. 45.

Shelley and Socialism. II. Dr. and Mrs. Aveling.

The Social Doctrine of Anarchy. Continued. E. Bernstein.

The General Election in England. No. 46.

Shelley. Continued.

Anarchy. Continued.

De Amicis and His Socialism. A. Maurizio.

No. 47.

Mecklenburg and Its Constitution. M. Schippel.

Anarchy. Continued.

No. 48.

Mecklenburg. Continued.

Nieuwenhuis on German Social Democracy. E. Bernstein.

Nord und Süd. (Siebenhufenerstr. 2/3, Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter. September.

Hermann Schmidt-Rimpler. With Portrait.

The Eye as Depicted in Sculpture and Painting. H. Schmidt-Rimpler.

The States of Dakota and Minnesota. Paul Lindau.

Reminiscences of Niels Wilhelm Gade. W. Behrend.

"La Débâcle." O. Sokal.

Preussische Jahrbücher. (G. Reimer, Berlin.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. August.

The History of the Newest Theology. A. Henbaum.

Schiller and the Fate-Idea. W. Ribbeck.

Swiss Irredentism.

Frederick the Great as a Moral Teacher. A. Döring.

A Battle on the Ice: A Russo-German Conflict in 1242. Dr. P. Rohrbach.

Political Correspondence—The Berlin Exhibition, Reform of Teachers' Examinations.

Schorer's Familienblatt. (Salon-Augabe) (4, Dessauerstr., Berlin.) 75 Pf.

Heft 13.

The Bernau Huseite Festival. (Illus.)

The "World's Fair" at Berlin in 1844. E. Hirschberg.

Pictures from Persia. (Illus.) W. Rösel.

The Columbus Jubilee. (Illus.) G. Stein.

Reminiscences of Railway Travel. I.

Animal Poisons. J. Stinde.

The War Dog. (Illus.)

Heft 14.

Homes for Workmen. (Illus.) Dr. H. Albrecht.

Schweizerische Rundschau. (Albert Müller, Zürich.) 2 Mks. August.

Foreign Works in the German Language. Dr. A. Socin.

A Monk's Funeral. H. E. von Berlepsch.

Poems by A. Boecksen and others.

Two Scenes (in French) from Schiller's "Demetrius." V. Rosell.

Mountain Streams in Berne. Dr. J. H. Graf.

Sphinx. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. August.

Goethe's Views of Immortality. Dr. R. von Koeber.

Night Phenomena in Nature. J. Kerner.

Have we a Soul? Heilenbach.

Geniality and Madness. E. Dreher.

Telepathy or Transference of Hallucinations? O. Plümacher.

Deliverance. H. Krecke.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. (Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per Annum. August 8.

"Amateur Christianity." Th. Grandearth.

The Mahabharata, the National Epic of Ancient India. I. A. Baumgartner.

Ueber Land und Meer. (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 2.

African Reminiscences. (Illus.) H. Bieberbohm.

The Planet Mars.

Children's Convalescent Homes at the Seaside. (Illus.) G. Dahms.

The International Music and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. (Illus.) IV. Dr. M. Necker.

The Imperial Idea in Freytag's "Ancestors." II. Dr. K. Landmann.

Caucasian Types. (Illus.) M. von Proskowetz.

Duke Albrecht of Württemberg and His Bride. With Portraits.

Military Railways in Germany.

The Brienz-Rothhorn Railway. (Illus.)

Life at French Watering Places. (Illus.) E. von Jagow.

Carmen Sylva and Franz List.

Blood Superstitions.

The Catastrophe at St. Gervase. (Illus.) F. Ebersold.

A Year Under Prince Frederick William of Prussia later Emperor Frederick. D. von Gerhardt-Amyntor.

Universum. (A. Haenschel, Dresden.) 50 Pf.

Heft 25.

A Visit to Carthage. (Illus.) Dr. E. Bierer.

Cholera. C. Falkenhorst.

Hermann Julius Meyer. With Portrait.

- Heft 26.
Hamburg. (Illus.) H. Harberts.
Fog Studies. C. Falkenhorst.
Alice Politz, Actress. With Portrait. W. Kirchbach.
- Veihagen und Klings's Monatshefte. (53, Stoglitzerstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.
- An Old German Song Book—Manesse Collection. (Illus.) R. König.
Poultry. (Illus.) C. Schwarzkopf.
Ladies' Dress a Century Ago. (Illus.) Dr. O. Doering.
Hamburg. (Illus.) A. Trinius.
- Vom Fels zum Meer. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 13.
In the Country of the Bohemian Elbe. (Illus.) A. Ohorn.
The Food of the People. Dr. K. Vogt.
Albert Moore, Painter of Ideal Womanhood. (Illus.) Karl Blind.
Torpedoes and Torpedo Boats. (Illus.) E. Werner.
Squirrels. (Illus.) K. Lampert.
Village Musicians. (Illus.) M. Haushofer.
- Waffen Nieder I (27, Potsdamerstrasse, Berlin.) 75 Pf. Aug. 15.
On the Peace Aspirations of Nations. Count L. Kamarowsky.
At the Burial of the Dead. Leopold von Sacher-Masoch.
The Desire for Peace. E. Reuter.
Reconciliation. O. Humanus.
B. Björnson on Peace.
Our Platform. Bertha von Suttner.
"Die Waffen Nieder!"—Four-Part Song, by F. von Suppé.
- Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. (G. Westermann, Brunswick.) 4 Mk. per quarter. September.
Max Liebermann, Artist. (Illus.) H. Meissner.
German Faust-Poems in the Nineteenth Century. L. Geiger.
Stockholm. (Illus.) A. Ström.
F. Marion Crawford. With Portrait. Theresa Höpfner.
- Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 2 Mk. 40 Pf. per annum. August 15.
Summer Reading.
On the Early Death of Poets. J. Peter.
Martin Grell. Alex. Neumann.
The Law of Literary Development. Concluded. Dr. Schwicker.
- Zeitschrift für Volkskunde. (Frankenstein and Wagner, Leipzig.) 3 Mk. per quarter. Heft 7-8.
Eve and Day of St. John the Baptist. Continued. E. Veckenstedt.
National Songs of Sommerfeld and Neighbourhood. E. Priefer.
Superstition in Hirschberg. E. Altmann.

FRENCH MAGAZINES.

- L'Amarante. (37, Bedford Street.) 1 fr. 50 c. August 15.
The Duchess d'Uzès. With Portrait. H. Buffenoir.
The Phantom Ship. E. Schuré.
Finnish Literature. L. Oestren.
Fans of Antiquity and the Middle Ages. E. S. Lantz.
- Bibliothèque Universelle. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 2 fr. 50 c. August.
- The Russian Language and the Spread of the Slav Languages. L. Leger.
Contemporary English Novels. III. A. Glardon.
Impressions of a Botanist in the Caucasus. III. B. Levier.
Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific, and Political.
- Chrestien Evangelique. (G. Bridel and Cie., Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50 c. August 20.
Alexandre Westphal's Book on the Pentateuch. L. Gautier.
Jesus Christ as Man. J. Raymond.

- Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires. (12, Passage Nollat, Paris.) 60 c. August.
The Man of Feeling in Literature. Paul Adam.
The Paris Commune. M. Bakonnine.
A Study of J. K. Huysmans. H. De Rénier.
- Journal des Économistes. (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c. August.
The Natural Laws of Political Economy and Socialism. G. Du Puynode.
The Spirit of Initiative in France: Protectionism and Exportation. D. Bellet.
The Suppression of Registration Bureaux. J. G. Henriect.
- Nouvelle Revue. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. August 1.
Journal at the Camp of Richemont on the Moselle (1766). Vtesse, de Vaulchier.
The Irish Question. I. P. Hamelle.
Persian Society. Ahmed Bey.
Studies in Japanese Manners. Motoyosi Saizan.
An Episode of the Revolution. V. de St. Genis.
Artificial Incubation. P. Devaux.
August 15.
Count Hübner. M. N. de R.
France and Her Navy. Rear-Admiral Revellere.
The Grand Duke Constantine as a Poet. M. Halperine-Kanimaki.
Djeddah and the Musulman Pilgrimage. E. Watbled.
Journal at the Camp of Richemont. II. Vtesse, Vaulchier.
The Irish Question. II. P. Hamelle.
Love in Marriage. Marie-Anne de Bovet.
The Pessimism of Youth. Edouard Fuster.
Morocco and the Powers. J. B. d'Attanoux.
- Reforme Sociale. (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr. Aug. 16 and Sept. 1.
Socialism and the Decalogue. Abbé Garnier.
The Institution and Organisation of "Bentengüter" in Prussia. E. Dubois.
Industrial Conciliation and the Role of the Miners. I. J. Weiler.
The Blind and Labour. M. de La Sizeranne.
Chroniques of the Social Movement in France, Holland, etc.
- Revue d'Art Dramatique. (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25 c. August 1.
Gyp. Vége.
"Gordane." A Servian Comedy. L. Vernay.
American Dramatic Artists. L. de Veyran.
August 15.
Dramatic Construction. P. Valin.
The Catalan Realist Theatre. C. de Latour.
French Dramatic Authors. Mairobert.
- Revue Bleue. (11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c. August 6.
Sébastien Castellion. A. Rambaud.
Italy and Alsace-Lorraine. J. Heimweh.
August 13.
Universal Suffrage. C. Benoist.
August 20.
Chateaubriand, Béranger, Lamennais, and Lamartine. E. Grenier.
Jean Baptiste Merle, Soldier under Napoleon I. J. Gros.
The Manifesto of 1543 in Burgundy. J. Durandau.
August 27.
Heinrich Heine. E. Grenier.
Universal Suffrage. C. Benoist.
King Zola. F. Vandérem.
- Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. August 1.
Cardinal Maney. George Cogordan.
The Pantheon of Agrippa. Eugène Guillaume.

- The Credit and the Ruin of Ancient Capitalists. Vte. d'Avenel.
Seventeenth Century Studies: The Criticism of Bayle. F. Brunetière.
The Economic and Social Dangers of Foreign Immigration into England. J. Decrais.
The Chicago Democratic Convention. C. de Varny.
An English Traveller on the Japanese Question. G. Valbert.
August 15.
The Conseil d'Etat and its Projects of Reform. I. M. Varnagac.
Spinoza's Library. M. Nourrisson.
Elizabeth Browning's Philosophy. Joseph Texte.
The Bridging of the English Channel. J. Fleury.
A Journey to Kharizm. P. Gendtt.
Phosphates in French Agriculture. A. Montz.
The Romance of a Conspirator: Hyde de Neuville's Missions. Vte. de Vogüé.
- Revue Encyclopédique. (19, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr. August 1.
German Unity. With Portraits. P. Bondois.
Fifty Years of Photography. (Illus.) John Grand-Carteret.
August 15.
Lamartine's Youth. With Portrait. A. Bonneau.
Ernest Guiraud, Composer. With Portrait. A. Fougin.
The Papacy in the French Republic. G. Lejeal.
Lieutenant Mizon. With Portrait and Map. A. Rambaud.
- Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. August 1.
War Reminiscences. I. Jules Simon.
France in Africa. Vicomte M. de Vogüé.
Apropos of the Next Peace Congress. J. Heimweh.
The Centenary of August 10, 1792: The Swiss Guards. II. Comte H. de la Baselière.
Comte François Henry de Virieu. C. Benoist.
August 15.
War Reminiscences. Continued. J. Simon.
Obolera. Dr. Pronst.
The Great Ladies of the First Empire. H. Bouchot.
The Water Service of Paris and the Great Capitals.
- Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Ides, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. August 1.
The Sal Route and the Niger Flotilla. With Map. G. Demanche.
The Anti-French Propaganda in Syria. G. Pelegrin.
The Royal Niger Co. and the Answer of M. Mizon.
August 15.
Morocco. With Map.
Emin Pasha and Dr. Stuhlmann.
- Revue Generale. (28, Orchard Street, London.) 12 fr. per annum. August.
Rama in Bœnia. A. Bordeaux.
Infanticide in China. Concluded. Mgr. de Harlez.
François Riga. Georges Kaiser.
The Belgian Electorate. J. V. Heuvel.
- Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St. Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. August.
Biometry and Hypnotism. Dr. H. Baraduc.
A Case of Scientific Auto-Suggestion. J. Soury.
- Revue du Monde Catholique. (44, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. August.
Jews and Capitalists. U. Guérin.
The Nude in Art. G. Cheville.
- Revue Philosophique. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. August.
Critical Study of Modern Mysticism. Rosenbach.

The Development of Will. A. Foutille.
Organic Beauty: Study of Aesthetic
Analysis. A. Naville.
Revue des Revues. (7, Rue Le Peletier,
Paris.) 1 fr. September.
The Crisis of Parliamentarism. Jean
Finot.
Are Women Truthful? C. Lombroso.
Revue Scientifique. (Fisher Unwin, 11,
Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
August 6.
Morals and the Struggle for Existence.
S. Exner.
August 13.
The Medical Association of Great Britain.
J. Cuming.
Emotions and Infections. C. Féré.
The International Congress of Interior
Navigation. G. Petit.
August 20.
Our Food. Count L. Tolstol.
The North Sea Fishermen. M. Valence.
August 27.
The Origin and Propagation of Storms.
J. R. Plumondon.
Astrology in the Seventeenth Century.
The Actions and Feelings of the Wounded
in Battle. H. de Varigny.
Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Obabanales,
Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. August 15.
The Origins of German Socialism. Con-
cluded. J. Jaurès.
War will kill War. B. de Pompery.
Université Catholique. (28, Orchard
Street.) 20 fr. per annum. August 15.
The Liturgical Poetry of the Middle Ages.
Continued. U. Chevalier.
Jean Jacques Rousseau. Continued. T.
Delmont.
Edmond and Charles de Laune. Continued.
E. Dufresne.

ITALIAN.

Civiltà Cattolica. (8, Via Celsa, Rome.)
26 fr. yearly.
August 6.
New Proposals for the Independence of
the Papacy.
Sacred Music and Ecclesiastical Prescrip-
tion.
Remedies for the Exclusion of Chris-
tianity from Public Instruction in
Italy.
Russian Anecdotes.
The Pope's Letter on Christopher
Columbus.
August 20.
The Pope in Time of War.
Modern Civilisation, Science, and Crimi-
nals.
The Experimental Method and Final
Causes.
Nuova Antologia. (466, Via del Corso,
Rome.) 48 fr. yearly.
August 1.
The Liberty of Teaching and Learning in
the Universities. I. C. Cantoni.
The Shelley Centenary. Enrico Neu-
cioni.
The Ideal of the United States of Europe.
Luigi Palma.
The Nature of the Renaissance. A. Ven-
turi.
Italy and France. R. Bonfadini.
The Present Moment in Literary Evolu-
tion. T. Fornioni.
August 16.
The Mind and Work of Columbus. O. de
Lollis.
The Political Platform in England. G.
Boglietti.
The Italians in New York and Chicago.
I. G. Giacoco.
The Problem of Women's Education in
1723. P. Mantazza.
La Suida Positiva. (G. Fioretti, 6, Piazz-
etta Latilla, Naples.) 1 fr. August 15.
Juridical Aphorisms. G. Salvioni.
Official Correction of Sentences. F. S.
Sancipriano.

Rassegna Nazionale. (3, Via della Pace,
Florence.) 26 fr. yearly. August 1.
The Rights of Ambassadors' Wives in the
17th and 18th Centuries. Ugo Ojetti.
Cardinal Battaglini. G. Grabinaki.

SPANISH.

L'Aveng. (31, Portaferrissa, Barcelona.)
50 c.
Joan Pons i Massaven. With Portrait.
E. Callas Don.
The Catalan Coast. J. Masso Torrento
and E. Canibell.
La Miscelanea. (O'Byrne and Leon, Carta-
gena, S. America.) 20 c.
My Country. Juan Coroull.
Revista Contemporanea. (17, Calle de
Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas. July 30.
Regionalism in Galicia. D. Leopoldo
Pedreira.
The Tradition of Alonso Sanchez de
Huelva. C. F. Duro.
The Last Voyage of Columbus. III. E.
Blanchet.
Literary History in Spain. O. M. Garcia.
The Social Education of Women. IX.
J. M. E. Perez.
Official Statistics of Spain. Continued.
Diego Pazos.
August 15.
Pseudonyms. Maxiriarth.
Regionalism in Galicia. L. Pedreira.
The Last Voyage of Columbus. Con-
tinued. E. Blanchet.
Forms of Government: Second Series. I.
D. isern.
Literary History in Spain. V. C. M.
Garcia.
Social Education of Women. Continued.
Official Statistics in Spain. Continued.

DUTCH.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.
(Luzacani Co., 46, Great Russell Street.)
1s. 8d. August.
N. Van der Waay. (Illus.) A. van Duyl.
A Visit to Pompeii. (Illus.) C. de Vries
Robbe.
Three Novels by Pierre Loti. Dr. Janten
Brink.
De Gids. (Luzac and Co.) 3s. August.
The Zwiandricht Community. By H. P.
G. Quack.
Arnold Geullinx as an Essayist. Prof.
Land.
Shelley. I. Dr. Byvanek.
Teyssmannia. (Koff, Batavia, Java.) May.
Orchids. H. J. Wigman.
Japanese Gardening.
Tijdschrift voor het Binnlandsch
Bestuur. (Koff, Batavia.) Part 7, 1892.
Superstition in Agam (Sumatra).
Vragen des Tijds. (Luzac.) 1s. 6d. Aug.
An Experiment in Proportional Repre-
sentation. J. A. van Gils.
The Indian Mutiny of 1857. II. J. A. van
den Broek.

SCANDINAVIAN.

Danskeren. (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygard
and L. Schröder, Holding.) Yearly
subscription, 8 Kr. August.
Henrik Wergeland. Grönvald Nielsen.
Three Sides of the History of Faith. J. P.
Kristensen-Randers.
The Fire in Mandalay. J. Kr. Knudsen.
Idun. (Frithiof Hellberg, Stockholm.)
Yearly subscription, 8 Kr.
August 5.
Camilla Collett. With Portrait. Win-
terhjelm.
Are we Educating our Children to Inde-
pendence? Mathilda Langlet.
August 12.
Victorine Hagg. With Portrait.
Advocate, Law, and Jules Simon.

August 19.
Nataly von Eschtruth. With Portrait.
Samtiden. (Gerhard Gran, Bergen.)
Yearly subscription, 5 kr. August.
Gottfried Keller. Mrs. Laura Marholm.
The State of Ireland. Oscar Julius
Teobudi.
Public Libraries. Prof. E. Reyer.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.)
Yearly, 56 fr. August.
Maritimes and its Surroundings—l'Etang
de Berre. A. J. Durand.
Long Distance Aerial Voyages, and the
Exploration of the African Continent.
Continued. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibot.
Voyage of the *Licornie*, French Slave
1767-88. E. Moufflet.
The Old Troops of Marine, 1622-1792,
Continued. Gabriel Coste.
The Beginnings of the French East Indies.
Jan Begum (Mme. Duplex), 1706-56.
I. Guët.
Revue Militaire de l'Etranger. (30, Rue
et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 15 frs. July.
Development of the Naval and Military
Forces of the United States. 1 Map.
Reorganisation of the Spanish Army.
1 Map.
Russia: Practical Tactical Instructions
Suitable for Small-Bore Arms and
Smokeless Powder.
Revue du Génie Militaire. (Berger-
Levrant and Cie, Rue des Beaux-Arts 5,
Paris.) Yearly 164 frs. May-June.
The Italian Fortifications.

Journal des Sciences Militaires. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 40 frs. July.
The Defensive Employment of Infantry
Fire on the Field of Battle. 7 figs.
Promotion in the Army in 1892. Con-
cluded.
Letters on Cavalry. III.
The Preparation of the Rifleman for the
Field of Battle. Continued. Captain
L. Michaux-Bellaire.
French and Foreign Remounts Russia.
Continued.
La Marine Française (11, Rue de Trévise,
Paris.) Yearly, 30 fr.
Artillery Questions. H. Montéchant.
The French Naval Quick-Firing Gun.
The New Minister of Marine and the
French Fleet in Moorish Waters.
Rear-Admiral Ravellière's Proposed Mortar
Vessel Armed with a Torpedo Gun.
The Manœuvres in the Mediterranean.

GERMAN.

Internationale Revue über die Ges-
amten Armeen und Flotten.
(Verlag von Max Baenzien, Rathenow.)
2s. 6d. August.
Germany: Armoured Cupolas. Lieut.-
Col. E. Wagner.
Austria: On the Training of Troops for
Night Enterprises.
The Russian War Navy.
A French Judgment (General Jung) on
Field Marshall Count von Moltke.
The Question of the Preparedness for War
and Land Defence in Switzerland.
The New Organisation of the Roumanian
Cavalry and Infantry.
Portugal: Reorganisation of Reserves.
Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee
und Marine. (19, Mohrenstrasse, Ber-
lin.) Yearly. Subscription 32s. July.
Open Questions on the Employment of
Cavalry.
A Russian Judgment on Russian Cavalry.
The Struggle for Supremacy in the
Mediterranean. Lieut.-Colonel Hilde-
brandt.
The Battle Ship of the Future. Vice-
Admiral von Henk.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	J.R. Dublin Review	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal	Phren. M. Phrenological Maga-
A.C.Q. American Catholic	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Colonial Institute	zine
Quarterly Review	Review	K.O. King's Own	P.L. Poet Lore
A.R. Andover Review	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K. Knowledge	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Re-
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American	Econ. R. Economic Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	formed Review
Academy of Political	E.R. Edinburgh Review	Libr. Library	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist
and Social Sciences	Ed.R..A. Educational Review,	Libr.R. Library Review.	Quarterly Review
Ant. Antiquary	America	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal
Arch. R. Architectural Record	Ed.R..L. Educational Review,	London Quarterly	Geographical Society
A. Arena	London	Long. Longman's Magazine	Psy. R. Proceedings of the
Arg. Argosy	E.H. English Historical	Luc. Lucifer	Society for Psychical
Art J. Art Journal	Review	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Research
As. Asclepiad	E.I. English Illustrated	Lyceum	Q.J.Econ. Quarterly Journal of
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	Magazine	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Economics
Ata. Atlanta	Ex. Expositor	M.A.H. Magazine of American	Q.R. Quarterly Review
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	F.L. Folk-Lore	History	Quiver
Au. Author	F.R. Fortnightly Review	M. Art Magazine of Art	Rel. Reliquary
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	Forum	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	R.C. Review of the Churches
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly and	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular	M.E. Merry England	Sc. A. Science and Art
Democratic Review	Monthly	Mind	Scots Scots Magazine
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Mis. R. Missionary Review of	Scot.G.M. Scottish Geographical
B.T.J. Bar d of Trade Journal	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	the World	Magazine
Bkman. Bookman	G.W. Good Words	Mon. Monist	Scot. R. Scottish Review
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated	G.B. Greater Britain	M. P. Monthly Packet	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
Magazine	Harp. Harper's Magazine	Nat. R. National Review	Shake. Shakespeareana
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Help	N.Sc. Natural Science	Str. Strand
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	N.N. Nature Notes	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.W. Catholic World	I. Idler	N.E.M. New England Magazine	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.M. Century Magazine	I.J.E. International Journal of	New R. New Review	T.B. Temple Bar
C.J. Chambers's Journal	Ethics	N.H. Newbery House Magazine	Th. Theatre
Char. R. Charities Review	I.R. Investors' Review.	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Think. Thinker
Chaut. Chautauquan	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical	N.A.R. North American Review	U.S.M. United Service
Ch.Mis.L. Church Missionary In-	Record	Nov. R. Novel Review	Magazine
telligencer and Record	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	O.D. Our Day	Vic. Victorian Magazine
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	O. Outing	Wel. R. Welsh Review
C.R. Contemporary Review	J. Ed. Journal of Education	P.E.F. Palestine Exploration	W.R. Westminster Review
C. Cornhill	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy	Fund	W.L. World Literature
Cos. Cosmopolitan	and Natural Science	Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly	Y.E. Young England
Crit. R. Critical Review	Jur. R. Juridical Review		Y.M. Young Man

Advertising:

The Pictorial Poster, by B. Matthews, C. M. Sept
Some Old Advertisements, by I. Don, Vic. Sept

Africa:

The Expedition against the Jebus, Lieut. F. J. Davies on, U.S.M. Sept
The Italian Colony on the Red Sea, Marquis A. di San Giuliano on, N.C. Sept
Ainu of Japan, F. M. Holmes on, Sun H. Sept.

Alaska:

Pioneer Packhorses, by E. J. Glave, C. M. Sept
Allen, Grant, on "His First Book," I. Sept
Alligator Hunting with Seminole, by K. Munroe, Cos. Sept
Allaopp's Brewery Transactions, I.R. Aug

America:

The Discovery of America (see also under Columbus), W. A. Taylor on, Scot G. M. Aug
American Society, Lady Henry Somerset on, by Gail Hamilton (The Point of View), N.A.R. Aug

Angels, W. H. Jewitt on, N.H. Sept
Anglo-Saxon Olympiad, J. A. Cooper on, N.C. Sept

Animals: The Protective Colour in Animals, Rev. B. G. Johns on, N.C. Sept
Aphie Family, B. Kidd on, Long, Sept

Arab. Release of, W. S. Blunt on, N.C. Sept
Archaeology in Ludlow Museum, John Ward on, Ant. Sept

Architecture, see Contents of the *Architectural Record*

Arctic Exploration: The Attainment of the Highest North, Lieut. D. L. Brainard on, Scrib. Sept

Armies (see also Contents of the *United Service Magazine*):

In Defence of "Short Service," Gen. Sir J. Adye on, N.C. Sept
Evolution and Revolution in Modern Warfare, S. Wilkinson on, C.R. Sept
Military Schools of the United States, Lieut. W. R. Hamilton on, O. Sept

Astronomy:

Darkenings of the Sun, J. E. Gore on, Vic. Sept
Mars, Sir E. Ball on, F.R. Sept
The Climate of Mars, E. W. Maunder on, K. Sept

Australia:

The Natives' Standpoint, by W. J. Sowden, G. B. Aug
Austria, Don Francis Ferdinand of, Major M. A. Hume on, G. M. Sept
Authorship, C. M. Yonge on, E. I. Sept

Bacon versus Shakespeare, by E. Reed, A. Aug
Baptists in California, Rev. F. Dixon on, C. I. M. Aug

Barcelona, C. Sept
Barnes, Catherine W., Mary A. Taft on, Chaut. Sept

Bible: The Bible and Modern Discoveries, by Jos. Cook, O. D. Aug

How the Bible has Come to Us, by Canon Talbot, Sun M. Sept

Biology: Matter and Form, by Dr. T. Dwight, A. C. Q. July

Björnson, Björnsterne, and his "Heritage of the Kurts," by G. Halliday and G. Steffen, Nov. R. Sept

Blind. Education of, Mrs. F. R. Jones on, Scrib. Sept

Booth, General, on the Social Duties of Young Men, Y. M. Sept

Boulogne: Notre Dame, R. S. Gundry on, Nat. R. Sept

Boy Soldiers and Sailors, by F. H. Low, Str. Aug
Bright Eyes and Dark Eyes, by Prof. Max Müller, New R. Sept

Britain and the Foreigner, by Mrs. Mayo, Vic. Sept

British Guiana, see Contents of *Timehri*
Browning, Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett, Unpublished Letter by, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton on, A. Aug

Buffaloes, G. B. Grinnell on, Scrib. Sept
Burma-China Railway, H. S. Hallett on, Black. Sept

Cairo, Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H. Sept
Calderon, P. H., Portraits of, Str. Aug
California, see Contents of the *Californian Illustrated Magazine*, Lippincott

Canada:

The Present Position of Canada, L. Irwell on, W. R. Sept
Canadian Lumbermen, L. J. Vance on, E. I. Sept

Capri: An Island of Amazons, Margaret B. Wright on, Fr. L. Sept

Carlyle, Thomas. The Carlyles, Bkman, Sept
Carlyle and the "Rose-Goddess," G. Stachey on, N.C. Sept

Carlyle According to the Professor, by W. Lewin, Libr. R. Sept

Carlyle's Message to Young Men, by F. A. Atkins, Y. M. Sept

Carregie, Andrew. The Homestead Object Lesson, by J. B. Walker, Cos. Sept

Catholic Church: The Regents of the State of New York and Catholic Schools, by Rev. J. F. Mullaney, A. C. Q. July

The Anti-Clerical Cry, Ly. Aug
Chapman, George, James Russell Lowell on, Harp. Sept

Chicago and the World's Fair: Religious Possibilities of the World's Fair, by Rev. J. H. Barrows, O. D. Aug

Architecture, H. Van Brunt on, C. M. Sept
Chicago Massacre in 1812, J. Kirkland on, M. A. H. Aug

Cholera and Cleanliness in Russia, E. B. Lanin on, F.R. Sept

Christie, Messrs., Long, Sept
Church and Democracy, Ly. Aug

Church of England: Special Forms of Prayer, Rev. J. C. Cox on, N.H. Sept

A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement of 1833, N.H. Sept

The Anglican Theory of Continuity, by A. F. Marshall, A. C. Q. July
Church Folk Lore, J. E. Vaux on, N.H. Sept

Churches:

The Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Arch R. July
 Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore, W. P. P. Longfellow on, Arch R. July
 Worcester Cathedral, C. Parkinson on, G M, Sept

Citizen Self-Denial, L. Keith on, Sun H. Sept
 Clarke, Marcus, F. Adams on, F R, Sept

Clergy:

Should Clergymen Take to Trade, C. N. Barnham on, Nat R, Sept
 Some Talk about Clergymen, by Lady C. M. Gaskell, N C, Sept
 Pastoral Psychology, by Rev. D. M. Pratt, Hom R, Aug

Cliff Dwellers in the Cañon, Olive T. Miller on, A M, Sept

Cloister Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion, Dean Spence G W, Sept

Clubs for Women: Symposium on, A, Aug

Colonies and Imperial Federation:
 What is the Basis of Imperial Federation for Canada and the other Colonies? by D. Watney, G B, Aug

Home Rule and Federation, Albert Shaw on, C R, Sept

A Zollverein of the British Dominions, Sir J. Vogel on, N C, Sept

Columbus (see also under America, Chicago and the World's Fair):

The Accomplishment, by Dr. E. H. Clarke, A C Q, July

The Forerunners of Columbus, Karl Blind on, New R, Sept

The Admiral of the Ocean Sea, W. E. Curtis on, Chaut, Sept

Columbus and La Rabida, by Rev. O. W. Currier, C W, Aug

The New Worlds, by E. Castelar, C M, Sept

Condition of the People:
 Poverty in London, E. Reeves on, W R, Sept

Cooper, Thomas, Rev. J. C. Carille on, R C, Aug

Co-operative Movement:
 Prospects of, by J. Webster, G B, Aug

Coppée, François, Mary Negrepointe on, W R, Sept

Country Gentlemen, Sir H. Maxwell on, Nat R, Sept

Crosse, Mrs. A., Old Memories Interviewed, T B, Sept

Crypte, Famous, Mrs. F. R. Wilson on, Q, Sept

Culture and Professional Success, by Sir Morell Mackenzie, New R, Sept

Cyprus, C J, Sept

Deaconess Movement, Miss Cusack on, N A R, Aug

Death-Masks, L. Hutton on, Harp, Sept

Deinas, Rev. W. M. Johnston on, Q, Sept

Dibbs, Sir George, G B, Aug

Dogs: Canine Morals and Manners, Dr. L. Robinson on, C R, Sept

Doyle, Dr. Conan, Harry How on, Str, Aug

Dress Reform in America, F. Russell and others on, A, Aug

Edenton: The Historic Tea-party of 1774, by B. Dillard, M A H, Aug

Education (see also under the Educational Review (London) and the Journal of Education):

Studies in Education, Libr R, Sept

Edward VI.: Speller of Schools, A. F. Leach on, C R, Sept

Egypt: The Strategic Value of Egypt, Major O. Wachs on, C R, Sept

In the Lotus Land, by O. W. Wood, Arg, Sept

Egyptology:
 With the Ancient Egyptians, by S. J. Weyman, L H, Sept

Eighteenth Century: Last Decade, Prof. J. W. Hales on, C R, Sept

Electoral (see also under Ireland, Parliamentary):
 English Elections and Home Rule, by Duke of Argyll, N A R, Aug

Wanted—A New Corrupt Practices Act, W. H. Mallock on, Nat R, Sept

Electrifying in Former Times, B. Heath on, L H, Sept

Elizabeth, Queen, Sarah Tytler on, G O P, Sept

El Hunt at Two-Ocean Pass, by T. Roosevelt, C M, Sept

Enfield Small-Arms Factory, C J, Sept

Erie, Lake, D. C. Seitz on, Fr L, Sept
 Ethics, Revival of, W. E. Hodgson on, Nat R, Sept
 Evolution and Christianity, by St. G. Milvart, Cos, Sept

Fiction:

Aspects and Tendencies of Current Fiction, by James Stanley Little, Libr R, Sept

Some American Novels, Dr. M. F. Egan on, A C Q, July

The Successful Novel of 1836—"Horse Shoe Robinson," E. Spencer on, M A H, Aug

The Children of Fiction, H. Sutton on, Nat R, Sept

The Stage in Fiction, A. C. Deane on, Th, Sept

The Province of Fiction in Literature, A. Richardson on, Nov R, Sept

Field Names, Canon Blacombe on, N N, Sept

Fighting with Four Fists, R. Barr on, I, Sept

Finance, see Contents of the *Bankers' Magazine*

Fishes: The Oldest Fishes and Their Fins, R. Lydeker on, K, Sept

Flora Sagra, A. M. P. R. Dowling on, C R, Sept

Foli, Signor, Portraits of, Str, Aug

Fox-Hunting in the Genesee Valley, E. S. Martin on, Harp, Sept

France: My Paris Notebook, by A. D. Vandam, New R, Sept

Franco-German War:
 The French Empire and the German War, Sir L. Simmons on, N C, Sept

Fruits in a Florida Grove, Y E, Sept

Games, Sir H. Maxwell on, Black, Sept

General Election, see under Electoral, Ireland

German Ocean to Black Sea, by T. Stevens, O, Sept

German Statesmen, L H, Sept

Ghosts:
 Celebrated British Spectres, E. Singleton on, Cos, Sept

Gladstone, W. E., H. W. Lucy on, E I, Sept

Gordon, Adam L., F. Adamson, F R, Sept

Grandfather's Picture-Books, Str, Aug

Guiana, British, see Contents of *Timehri*

Hale, E. E., Autobiographical (A New England Boyhood), A M, Sept

Hammer-Throwing, M. W. Ford on, O, Sept

Harcourt, Sir W., Portraits of, Str, Aug

Harmels of Harmelville: An Example of Organized Thrift, J. G. Brooks on, F, Aug

Havana, J. K. Reeve on, Chaut, Sept

Hawthorne, N., and "The Marble Faun," by Mrs. J. K. Curtis, A R, Aug

Health and Condition, Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davis on, G M, Sept

Herbert, George, T B, Sept

Heredity:
 The Nature of Heredity, by O. H. Hurst, N Sc, Sept

Heretic Hunting and Heresy Trials, J. B. Remensnyder on, Hom R, Aug

Hildesheim and Its Churches, by J. K. Paulding, Arch R, July

Hogg, James, J. O. Hadden on, G M, Sept

Hohenlohe, Prince Victor of, F R, Sept

Holmes, Oliver Wendell, Ekman, Sept

Holy Wells, R. C. Hope on, Ant, Sept

Homer for the English, by J. J. Britton, Libr R, Sept

Horses:
 Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska, by E. J. Glave, C M, Sept

Hospitals:
 The Metropolitan Hospitals, H. O. Bourne on, Mac, Sept

Hugo, Victor, J. W. Foedisk on, Fr L, Sept

Huxley, Prof., as a Theologian, Prof. Sanday on, C R, Sept

Imperial Federation (see under Colonies)

Imperial Institute, National Functions of, A. S. White on, Scot G M, Aug

India:
 A Reply to Lord Roberts, by Col. J. F. Maurice, U S M, Sept

Infanticide in India, C J, Sept

Insurance, National, and Old Age Pensions:
 The Mutual Provident Societies and, by Rev. J. F. Wilkinson, L H, Sept

Ireland (see also under Electoral):
 An American View of the Irish Question, by R. H. Dana, F, Aug

The English Elections and Home Rule, by Duke of Argyll, N A R, Aug
 Home Rule and Federation, Albert Shaw on, C R, Sept
 How to Drive Home Rule Home, by F. Harrison, F R, Sept
 Gladstone and the Irish Situation, N. Canby on, Chaut, Sept
 By Atlantic Bays in the West, G O P, Sept

Japan:

About the Ainu, by F. M. Holmes, Sun H, Sept

New Japan, F. T. Piggett on, F R, Sept

Jerrold, Douglas, E. Coppington on, New R, Sept

Jersey, M. Hasbrouck on, Cos, Sept

Jews:
 Jewish Sketches, by H. Ormonde, N H, Sept

Jews in Spain during the Middle Ages, by M. P. Villamil, C W, Aug

Journalism:
 The Times, E. Vincent on, E I, Sept

The London Halfpenny Evening Press, by H. W. Massingham, L H, Sept

Mr. Labouchere and Truth, Bkman, Sept

What French Journalists are paid, C S J, Sept

Californian Journalism, M. H. de Young on, Lipp, Sept

Labouchere, Henry, and Truth, Bkman, Sept

Labour Questions:
 The Churches and Labour Unions, by Rev. J. P. Coyle, F, Aug

The Growth of Industrial Peace, John Rae on, C R, Sept

The Agricultural Interest and the Eight Hours Question, W. Moffatt on, Black, Sept

Human Selfishness: Trade Disputes, A. Slater on, W R, Sept

The Homestead Object Lesson, by J. B. Walker, Cos, Sept

Labrador Falls, H. G. Bryant on, C M, Sept

Lancashire: The Remedy for Lancashire, H. S. Hallett on, Black, Sept

Latin-American Politics, José Bornn on, Fr L, Sept

Laughter, Revival of, W. E. Hodgson on, Nat R, Sept

Leighton, Sir F., interviewed by Harry How, Str, Aug

Leo, XIII., Pope, at Home, by G. Amadi, N A R, Aug

Lincoln, Abraham, as a Strategist, by A. Forbes, N A R, Aug

Literature (see also under Fiction):
 The Shudder in Literature, by J. Clarettie, N A R, Aug

Sport and Literature, C. Cordley on, G M, Sept

Literature as a Career, by W. Besant, F, Aug

Literary Paris, by T. Child, Harp, Sept

Livermore, Mrs. Mary A., Autobiographical (Twenty-five years on the Lecture Platform), A, Aug

London Society:
 Lady F. Balfour on, N A R, Aug

Lowell, T B, Sept

Lyall, Edna, Mrs. Cooper-Oakley on, Nov R, Sept

Magazine and Book Clubs, D. de Blaquiére on, G O P, Sept

Magellan Straits and Smyth's Channel, A. P. Crouch on, U S M, Sept

Malta, Rev. E. J. Hardy on, Sun M, Sept

Man above Nature, by Rev. L. Curtis, A R, Aug

Marriage: Curious Marriage Customs in Scotland, C J, Sept

Mascoutin or Muscatine, Hon. I. B. Riehman on, M A H, Aug

Mauritius: The Cyclone of April 29th, H. E. H. Jenningsham on, Black, Sept

Memory, Romance of, S. E. Elliott on, A M, Sept

Meemerman, Rationale of, Patience Simmet on, Luc, Aug

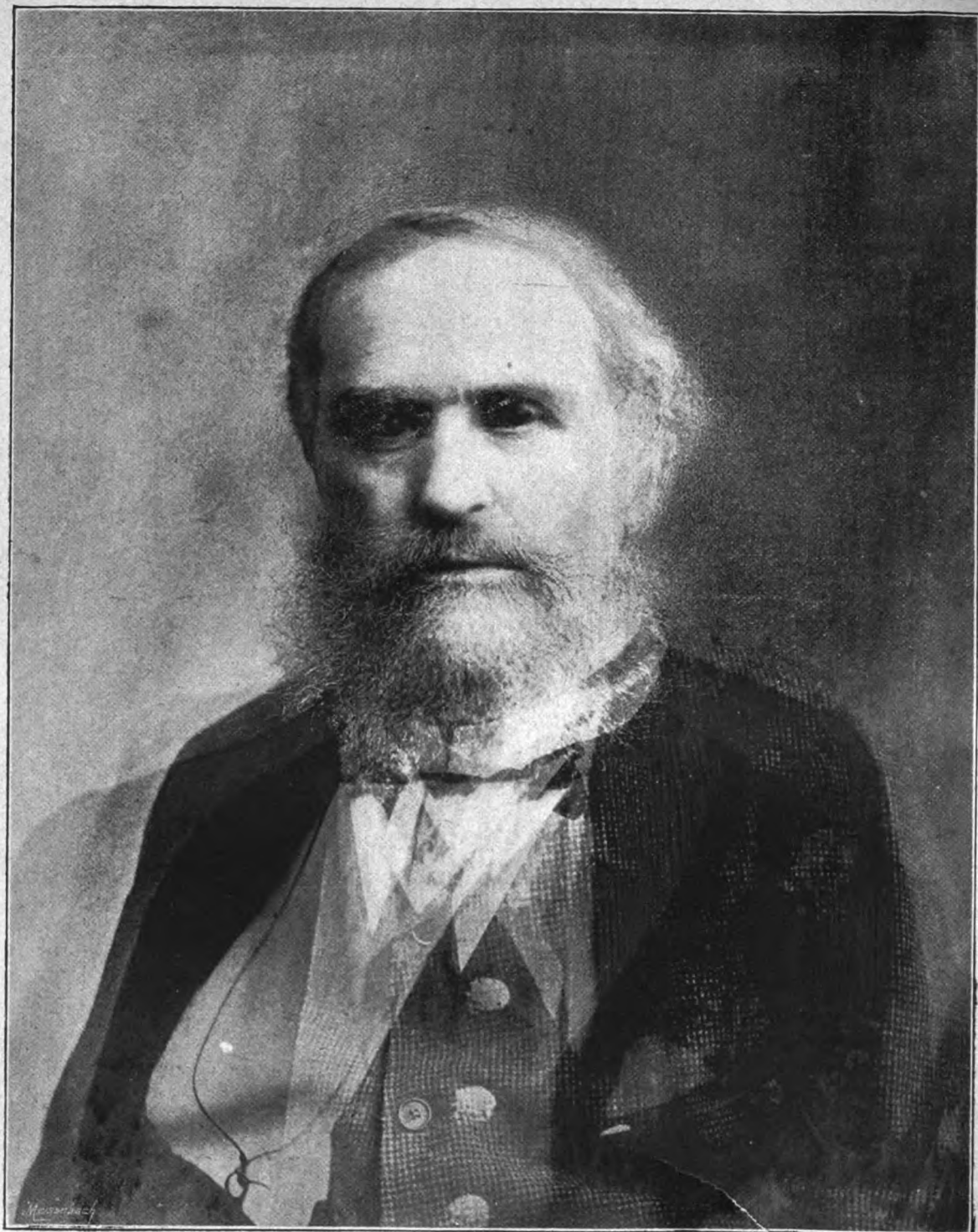
Migrations of the Races of Men considered Historically, by Prof. J. Bryce, Scot G M, Aug

Mirth, School for, Mac, Sept

Missions: see Contents of the *Missionary Review*, *Church Missionary Intelligencer*, *Chronicle of the London Missionary Society*, *Church Missionary Gleaser*

Missions on the Seas, Eleanor Holmes on, Sun M, Sept

- Monarchs in *Partibus*, F. H. Grooms on, Ekman, Sept
- Monkeys: A Monkey's Academy in Africa, E. L. Garner on, New R, Sept
- Morocco: Holy Wazan, W. B. Harris on, Black, Sept
- Moulton, Mrs. Louise Chandler, an Idealistic Dreamer, by B. O. Flower, A, Aug
- Municipal Government: A Corporate Problem, by F. Morison, F, Aug
- Natural History (see also under Fishes, Birds, etc., and Contents of *Natural Science, Nature Notes, Knowledge*, etc.):
- The Aphis Family, by B. Kidd, Long, Sept
- Naval Strategy and the Volunteers, B. Balfour, on, U S M, Sept
- Neilson, Miss J., Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Neuchâtel, Rev. F. A. Maleson on, Sun H, Sept
- New England Town Meeting, A. O. Brackett on, Harp, Sept
- New Zealand:
- Heavy-laden New Zealand, I R, Aug
- New Zealand Church, T. Flavell on, N H, Sept
- Globe-trotting in New Zealand, by Countess of Galloway, N C, Sept
- Nicoll, Dr. R., C S J, Sept
- Nineteenth Century: Ends of, Miss J. de F. Shilton on, M A H, Aug
- Ochino, Bernardino, Prof. P. Schaff on, Hom R, Aug
- Old Age Pensions, etc., see under Insurance (National)
- Olympia and its Ruins, Commander Meryon on, G W, Sept
- Opium: Ravages of the British Opium Trade in Asia, Rev. A. P. Happer on, O D, Aug
- Ouachita River, S. Cooley on, Cos, Sept
- Paine, Thomas, Col. B. G. Ingersoll on, N A R, Aug
- Pamir Country: The Russian Advance, Prof. Vambéry on, New R, Sept
- Parliament Police, A. Shadwell on, E I, Sept
- Parliamentary (see also under Electoral):
- The Stranger in the House, Mac, Sept
- The Old and New Ministry, Nat R, Sept
- A French View of the Liberal Government, by J. Reineach, New R, Sept
- What Next? Black, Sept
- Pauperism and the Poor Law:
- A Day with a Relieving Officer, C S J, Sept
- Pearson, O. A., of *Pearson's Weekly*, Nov R, Sept
- Pellow, George, W. D. Howells on, Cos, Sept
- Penn, William, Sun H, Sept
- Periodicals, E. H. Blair on, A R, Aug
- Persia: Military Strength of, C. B. Biddulph on, U S M, Sept
- Peru:
- Travels in Peru, by A. Sinclair, Vic, Sept
- Phonographic Studies of Speech, by E. L. Garner, F, Aug
- Plus IX., Dr. J. A. Mooney on, A C Q, July
- Poe's Female Friends, B. L. Didier on, Chaut, Sept
- Poetry:
- The Nature and Elements of Poetry, by B. O. Stedman, C M, Sept
- The Consolations of Poetry, Mac, Sept
- Recent English Poets, Hon. Roden Noel on, Ata, Sept
- Poisons: Vegetable Poisons, Mrs. Batterby on, Y E, Sept
- Police of Paris, A. Shadwell on, E I, Sept
- Pompeii of To-day, by W. G. Blaikie, Sun H, Sept
- Portugal:
- The Bankruptcy of Portugal, I R, Aug
- Post Office, C J, Sept
- Col. C. King and W. B. Clery on, U S M, Sept
- Poynter, B. J., Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Preaching:
- Sermon and Painting, by T. H. Pattison, Hom R, Aug
- The Structure of a Sermon, by Rev. J. F. Riggs, Hom R, Aug
- Primer and Literature, H. B. Scudder on, A M, Sept
- Psychical Research:
- What it has Accomplished, by W. James, F, Aug
- Race Problems of America:
- Advance of Education in the South, C. W. Dabney on, Cos, Sept
- The Indian who is not Poor, by C. F. Lummis, Scrib, Sept
- Racing and the Turf:
- Don-master and the St. Leger, E I, Sept
- Radicalism: The Decay of Scotch Radicalism, Nat R, Sept
- Railway Rates and Charges Acts, 1891, B T J, Aug
- Renaissance in its Broader Aspects, J. A. Symonds on, New R, Sept
- Reunion Conference at Grindelwald, Canon Fremantle and others on, R C, Aug
- Ritchie, Mrs., Chapters from Unwritten Memoirs, Mac, Sept
- Rousseau, Jean Jacques, Ly, Aug
- Rural Life:
- Village Improvement as a National Issue, by Hon. B. G. Northrop, O D, Aug
- Russell, Dr., of Mynnooth, Ir M, Sept
- Russia:
- Cholera and Cleanliness in Russia, E. B. Lanin on, F R, Sept
- The Nevsky Prospekt, Isabel F. Hapgood on, Scrib, Sept
- Russia and the Pamirs (see under Pamir)
- Salt Country: In the "Wiches," C, Sept
- Salvation Army:
- From the Slums to the Land, Ly, Aug
- San Francisco, R. H. McDonald, jun., on, C I M, Aug
- San Gabriel Valley, C. F. Holder on, C I M, Aug
- Science (see also under Astronomy, Natural History, etc.):
- The Foundation of Science, by Prof. St. G. Mivart, N Sc, Sept
- Sermons (see under Preaching)
- Servants:
- Schools of Domestic Service, D. K. Lees on, C F M, Sept
- Smyth's Channel and the Magellan Straits, A. P. Crouch on, U S M, Sept
- Socialism, Miscellaneous (see also Articles under Labour, etc.):
- The Pulpit and Social Problems, by F. I. Herriot, Hom R, Aug
- The Coming Brotherhood, by Miss F. E. Willard, A, Aug
- Socialism and Social Organisation, by Prof. R. Flint, G W, Sept
- A Possible Solution of the Social Question, C. G. Gumpel on, W R, Sept
- Sport (see also under Fox-hunting, Alligator-hunting, Elk-hunting, Buffaloes):
- Sport in Virginia, by H. Hutchinson, Long, Sept
- Sport and Literature, C. Cordley on, G M, Sept
- Shakespeare:
- Bacon versus Shakespeare, by E. Reed, A, Aug
- Shelley, Percy Bysshe, The "Prometheus Unbound," V. D. Scudder on, A M, Sept
- Shipping: Aboard a Thames Steamer, by F. M. Holmes, C F M, Sept
- Shoes:
- Where the Shoe Pinches, by A. J. Moore, Cos, Sept
- Silk:
- A Plea for the English Silk Industry, by Mrs. Lynn Lin' on, New R, Sept
- Stillicho, Sir H. Maxwell on, N C, Sept
- Strand Improvements, H. P. Horne on, F R, Sept
- Strindberg, August, J. H. McCarthy on, F R, Sept
- Supernatural in History, Lucy H. Hooper on, Fr L, Sept
- Symbolism of the Early Christians, by Mgr. R. Seton, A C Q, July
- Syria:
- Jettings in Syria, by Sir G. Thomas, E I, Sept
- Taormina, Julia Cartright on, Ata, Sept
- Thackeray, W. M., Chapters from Unwritten Memoirs, by Mrs. Ritchie, Mac, Sept
- Theatres and the Drama (see also Contents of the *Theatre*):
- Actors and Audiences, French and English, F. Febvre on, New R, Sept
- Talent and Genius on the Stage, G. Barlow on, C R, Sept
- Theology, see under Bible, Catholic Church, Church of England, etc., and Contents of the *Magazine of Christian Literature, Homiletic Review, Clergyman's Magazine, Expositor, Expository Times*
- Theosophy (see Contents of *Lucifer*)
- Thought Transference, Mrs. Henry Sidgwick on, New R, Sept
- Tilden Trust Library, J. Bigelow on, Scrib, Sept
- Titles of Books, A. Haultain on, Black, Sept
- Toole, J. L., C S J, Sept
- Trees, Col. G. Cadell on, G M, Sept
- United States (see also under Race Problems):
- The Pending Presidential Campaign:
- Gail Hamilton and Others on, A, Aug
- P. Ross on, W R, Sept
- Prof. Goldwin Smith on, N C, Sept
- The Chicago Convention of 1892, M. Hailstead on, Cos, Sept
- Two Congresses Contrasted, by T. B. Reed, N A R, Aug
- Party Conventions, J. T. Morgan on, N A R, Aug
- The Western Traffic Association, A. F. Walker on, F, Aug
- The American Railroad of To-day, by S. F. Van Oes, I R, Aug
- Why we have so few Good Roads, by J. A. Beaver, F, Aug
- The Folly of Free Coinage Agitation, by L. Windmüller, F, Aug
- Repeal of the State Bank Tax, D. M. Stone on, F, Aug
- Business in Presidential Years, by F. B. Thurber, N A R, Aug
- Unparalleled Industrial Progress in the South, by R. H. Edmonds, F, Aug
- The Disastrous Effect of a Force Bill in the South, by H. Smith, F, Aug
- Municipal Government: A Corporate Problem, by F. Morison, F, Aug
- Recent Floods, Major J. W. Powell on, N A R, Aug
- Universities:
- The First University, V. E. Johnson on, W R, Sept
- The Study of American Literature in Colleges, Prof. N. M. Hall on, A R, Aug
- Uruguay: "Fraudulent Uruguay," by W. B. Lawson, I R, Aug
- Vezin, H., Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Village Life (see under Rural Life)
- Volunteers:
- Naval Strategy and the Volunteers, B. Balfour on, U S M, Sept
- Volunteer Position Batteries, Capt. F. G. Stone on, U S M, Sept
- Wadhams, Bishop B. P., Rev. O. A. Walworth on, C W, Aug
- Washington State, J. Ralph on, Harp, Sept
- Westminster Confession and the Proposed Revision, Prof. O. A. Briggs on, A R, Aug
- Wiches, C, Sept
- Williams, William (Rhys Prichard), Rev. D. B. Hooke on, Sun H, Sept
- Women and Women's Work:
- An Irresponsible Educated Class, by Helen H. Gardener, A, Aug
- Women's Clubs: A Symposium, A, Aug
- The Deaconess Movement, Miss Cusack on, N A R, Aug
- Moleen Women, Mrs. Reichardt on, K O, Sept
- World and its Age, by Rev. H. N. Hutchinson, K, Sept
- World's Fair, see under Chicago
- Yarrow Vale, A. Lamont on, Vic, Sept
- Yellow Fever, C, Sept
- Yellowstone Park, J. C. Fennell on, C I M, Aug
- Zoological Gardens:
- Ukraine, A. Morrison on, Str, Aug



A COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF MR. GLADSTONE'S CABINET.

By the London Stereoscopic Company.



THE COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CABINET.

THE frontispiece this month is a subject of peculiar interest. It is the first composite photograph which I have published in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and the first attempt in which I have endeavoured to use photography to bring out what may be described as the normal type of a British Cabinet. For this I am indebted to the London Stereoscopic Company, by whom the portrait has been evolved. As soon as the Cabinet was formed I wrote to Ministers, asking them if they would be so good as to give a special sitting for the purpose of this photograph. The majority of them very courteously consented. Mr. Arnold Morley in particular was most gracious in his reply. He had not been photographed for years, he said, but in order to oblige he consented to have his portrait taken. Lord Rosebery, on the other hand, declared that no inducement short of a Corporal's Guard with fixed bayonets would compel him to face the camera. Fortunately in his case, as in those of the other members of the Cabinet who were unable to give a special sitting, portraits were already in existence, which enabled us to include them in the picture. The *Idler*, it will be remembered, in its first number produced some composite photographs, but it contented itself with producing composites of four persons. To produce a composite photograph of seventeen persons is a much more difficult matter.

The Stereoscopic Company began by dividing Mr. Gladstone's sixteen colleagues into batches of four each, with its own head man. The head man in each group of four was the last to be photographed. In making up the four fours regard was necessarily paid to the similarity of visage. For instance, the first group was made up of Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Acland, and Mr. Arnold Morley—four members of the Cabinet who are clean shaven and who do not possess either moustache or whiskers. Lord Rosebery was naturally the captain of this beardless four. Sir William Harcourt was the captain of the big-headed men, and he had as his colleagues Mr. Fowler, Mr. Mundella, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. The third group, with Mr. Morley at its head, consisted of Lord Herschell, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, and Lord Ripon. The fourth, or Lord Spencer's group, included Mr. Bryce, Lord Kimberley, and Sir George Trevelyan. In the next number of the *Review* I will publish the composite photographs of these four groups. Of the four groups, Lord Rosebery's impression is portrayed most strongly upon his group. Sir William Harcourt, on the other hand, is entirely merged, Mr. Fowler's strongly-marked features being much more conspicuous than those of any other of his four. The Morley group resembles no one in particular; it has Mr. Morley's forehead, Lord Herschell's nose, and Lord Ripon's beard. In the Spencer group, Mr. Bryce's portrait comes out very conspicuously. Having got these composite groups, they were all combined, and then Mr. Gladstone's portrait was photographed upon the whole. The result is seen in the frontispiece.

Students in physiognomy will be interested in endeavouring to discern the contribution made by each of the seventeen Ministers to the mild and benevolent looking entity which has resulted from the combination of seventeen portraits into one. The composite portrait looked at from one point of view has somewhat of the look of Mr. Gladstone, but it has left nothing of the distinctive stamp of his well-known features upon the result which Lord Rosebery and Mr. Bryce have made on the composite portrait of each of their respective quartets. The predominating note of the type which has thus been evolved is that of a benevolent and thoughtful gentleman of about sixty. The eyes are very strongly marked, and there is more harmony and proportion in the composite portrait than might have been expected considering the extremely varying features out of which it has been built up.

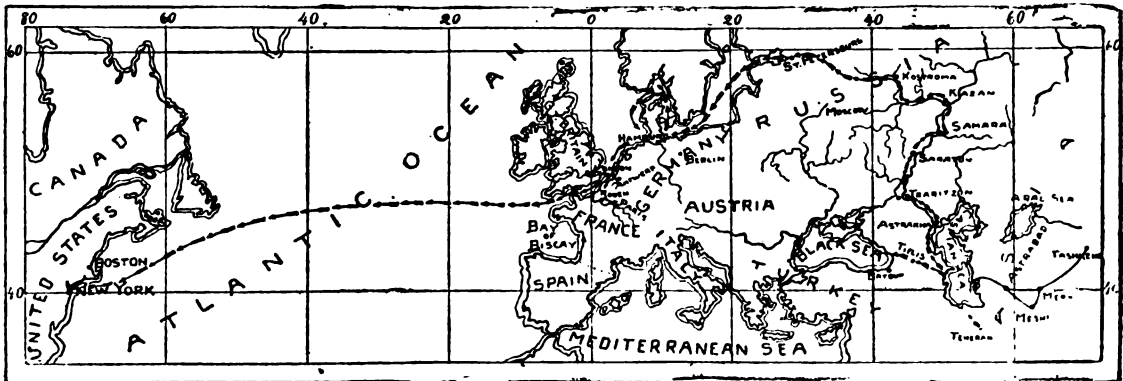
THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *October 1st, 1892.*

The Arrested Exodus.

THE most notable fact about the history of the world last month is not progress, but the arrest of progress. The cholera, although it has been a comparatively trivial visitation, has laid an embargo upon the emigration between two worlds. Of all the migrations in history there is no migration to equal that great human flood which streams incessant from the Old World to the New. Year in, year out, Europe pours forth her armies across the Atlantic. Every twelve months a vaster horde of human beings than Napoleon marched to Moscow, or the Crusaders carried to the Holy Land, crosses the watery wilderness over which Columbus pioneered four centuries since, but though the ocean highway is black with the smoke from the furnaces of the ferry steamers, and the wail of those who

the landing of any steerage passengers. But a great stream like the Old World Exodus cannot be arrested in a moment. The army was in movement, and when the interdict was launched the army of emigrants was straggling, in long, irregular lines, all the way from Liverpool to the Russian frontier. It is marvellous with how little visible commotion the great multitude was brought to a halt. But steerage passengers are, for the most part, of the inarticulate class, and it would be a mistake to infer from the absence of uproar and articulate protest that the arrest of their advance has not occasioned terrible privations. For that West-marching host is not migrating for the sake of pleasure. It is migrating as the buffaloes used to do, because their old pastures have been grazed bare. They march, these Legions of the Steerage, driven by Hunger and Want; fleeing



MAP OF THE CHOLERA'S PROGRESS.

bemoan the departure of their kith and kin, is almost as ceaseless as the monotone of the surf on the shore, the great exodus attracts little or no attention. It is only the over-spill of the Old World gravitating to the New, and it has become a matter of course, like the ebb and flow of the tide, or the rising and the setting of the sun. But this great unnoticed exodus, which is one of the most portentous and world-shaping events of our time, has been arrested in mid-career by the cholera panic which has raged at New York.

Barring the Gates.

New York is the European gate of the American Continent. Through its narrow portals enter the host of the New Exodus, seeking the promised land, which lies beyond a broader and a stormier Jordan. The outbreak of cholera at Hamburg, which is the American gate of the Continent of Europe, led to a sudden interdict on

from the curse of conscription or the plague of persecution. And now that panic, born of cholera, calls a halt, they stand, confounded and confused, literally between Death and the Deep Sea. The stoppage of emigration, that safety-valve of the world, will probably have occasioned more misery and more death than all the ravages of the cholera.

Emigration being interdicted, and the Hamburg interdict being emphasised by the strange and not very creditable scenes at Fire Ireland, there was no longer any use for the Hamburg fleet of Atlantic liners. Mute and deserted, they lie anchored in the Elbe, a grim and silent street of ocean steamships waiting until the interdict is removed. Hamburg, almost alone of west European towns, has been smitten severely with the plague. The disease began quietly enough. From August 1st to August 20th there were only 86 cases. Then it

began to take hold. On the 21st there were 83 cases, and the day after 200. By August 27th they rose to 1,000 per day. In ten days there were 9,000 cases and over 4,000 deaths. There have been 17,000 cases and 9,000 deaths. If London were to experience a similar visitation, there would be 170,000 cases and 90,000 deaths. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that for a time the dead lay unburied in the corridors of the hospitals and that panic reigned supreme. But out of the very extremity of the peril came deliverance. The city was placed, as it were, in a sanitary state of

the sanitary column to the house. The patient was whisked off to the hospital, all movables were carried off to the disinfecting station, and the sanitary column washed and scrubbed the room and covered it with disinfectants.

Rights of the Social Organism. *Salus populi suprema lex.* When life is at stake and you are at close grips with death, the social organism ignores every thing but the promptings of self-preservation. An American doctor of the most advanced school, describing with triumph the arbitrary dealings of the sanitary authorities, was asked timidly what about



THE MISSES KENEALEY, ENGLISH NURSES AT HAMBURG.
(From photographs by Frederick Downer, Watford.)

siege. A medical officer at the head of a sanitary column was placed in command of each of the twenty districts into which the city was divided. Every school was closed, and the school premises were converted into sanitary headquarters, fitted up with boilers for distilling water and with complete disinfecting apparatus. Ambulances ready horsed stood in constant readiness, with carts for removing the clothing and the dead. The moment a man was down with the cholera the police were to be notified, and as soon as the notification was received a telephonic message to the headquarters brought

personal liberty. "Personal liberty!" exclaimed the good man, with supreme disdain, "Personal liberty! Your grandmother!" He was right, no doubt, for the despotism of doctors, like drumhead court-martials, is sometimes an inevitable and indispensable evil. But it is a penalty only one degree less bad than the cholera, and if it were to be made a precedent it would be one degree worse than the cholera. Fortunately there is not much danger that we shall see the domination of the sanitary column established in permanence, even in Hamburg; but it is a relief to turn from this enforced sacrifice of liberty to save life to

the enthusiasm and devotion of the doctors and nurses and others who hastened to Hamburg to render the sore-stricken city the assistance it so greatly needed. Among these I am proud to see the names of Misses Kenealey, nurses, who belong to a family always swift to help the unfortunate, and who on this occasion rendered double service; for they not only nursed the sick in Hamburg, but, by their letters in our medical journals, enabled the profession at home to profit by their experience. They were like Cæsar in his campaigns—at once active combatants and special correspondents.

The precautions taken against the importation of cholera into England and America seem, so far, to have been successful.

The few cases that have occurred here and there, being promptly isolated, have not led to any general outbreak, and every one is hoping that the English-speaking world will be spared the visitation that has overtaken Hamburg. The odds are heavy against such immunity. When Nature's sanitary inspector starts on his rounds, he usually makes the tour of the world. It will be disastrous if cholera should strike the States in the World's Fair year; but it is by no means improbable. The bridging of the Atlantic, which Columbus began, has destroyed all hope of isolating America. The best-informed sanitarians tremble at the thought of having to cope in London with an epidemic even on one-tenth the Hamburg scale. The present epidemic of fever has exhausted the resources of the Asylums' Board, and there are many towns in America which would be as helpless as London. The consolation is that the cholera will not only employ the scavenger. It will be as a prophet of the Lord, preaching the solidarity of mankind, and reminding all of us that in the familiar phrase, we are all members one of another. It may, after all, need the cholera to quicken the Church into the conviction that even municipal affairs are matters pertaining to the Kingdom.

Mr. Gladstone has been taking a holiday on the top of Snowdon, where he was the guest of Sir E. Watkin. An ill-tempered cow which attacked him in his own park, and knocked him down, did him no harm, but signed her own death warrant. She was killed and sold piecemeal as relics, each of her teeth is said to have brought as much as six shillings. Her calf will, according to current report, be one of the attractions of the World's Fair. If the teeth of a cow that merely knocked down a Prime Minister are worth six shillings each, what would have been their value had he unfortunately been killed? Mr. Gladstone does

not concern himself by conundrums, even when they illustrate his popularity. He has been writing a paper on a Homeric subject for the Oriental Congress, and discoursing on patience in politics to Welshmen clamorous for Church and Land Bills. So far as the work of the present Parliament is concerned, there is about an equal degree of actuality about Homeric archæology and Welsh Disestablishment. Of course there will have to be some semblance of an attempt made to disestablish the Church of England in Wales, but it will come to nothing. The House of Lords blocks the way. Mr. Gladstone in his speech accused the Welsh landlords of not being as ready to reduce their rents in bad times as English landlords, a remark which has created much controversy, and was probably intended to herald a Bill which will create more.

Mr. Labouchere is a very clever man, and although he always takes immense care to conceal it—an exceedingly good-hearted man, who is much nearer the Kingdom than scores of men of much more sanctimonious pretensions, but he has not improved the opportunity given him by Mr. Gladstone. When you are left out in the cold it is not good policy to kick at the door, unless, of course, you can kick it open. Mr. Labouchere is now in a position which affords him unrivalled opportunity for the



From Judy.]

[Sept. 14, 1892.]

display of his own peculiar genius, which is so largely adulterated by *schadenfreude* as to be almost useless in office, but which is simply invaluable in opposition. Instead of taking the goods the Gods have provided him so lavishly with good grace and the genial cynicism which he so assiduously cultivates, Mr. Labouchere has publicly advertised to all the world that he has a sore head, a very sore head, and that he

wishes all the world and his wife to know he has a sore head. It is a mistake in tactics which the G.O.M. no doubt notes with joy. A pennyworth of magnanimity now would have made Mr. Labouchere ten times more powerful when Parliament assembles. Should circumstances lead him to embarrass the Ministry his danger will lie in the fact that people will impute to personal pique what should be set down to his devotion to the sacred cause.

There have been two Cabinets in September summoned expressly to consider what is to be done about Uganda. Ministers decided to let Uganda go. The decision may be necessary, but it is none the less unfortunate. A Ministry which proposes Home Rule for Ireland ought to pray for opportunities to prove that its Irish policy is not due to any indifference to the Empire and its responsibilities. The British East Africa Company finds that it costs £40,000 a year to keep the flag flying on the far side of the Victoria Nyanza, and, as they have not that money to spare, they intend to clear out on December 31st. Ministers will help them with a quarter's expenses to do the evacuation handsomely by March 31st, if they find it absolutely impossible to get out honourably by the end of the year. Uganda is not worth much. It is a mere shadow of its former self, and it is possible to control the Victoria Nyanza without touching Uganda. But many responsibilities have been incurred, and it is difficult to wipe the slate and repudiate your obligations. When an English officer pledges England's word to defend a tribe or administer a territory that pledge should be kept. We are not out of Uganda yet, and many things may happen before March 31st.

Lord Rosebery has his hands full of small but important questions. The arbitration about the seals of Behring is now worrying the Governments of Washington and London, and the law officers of the Crown are sorely tried by the utterly irreconcilable claims of our Canadian fellow-subjects on the one hand and of the American Government on the other. The question of the future of Uganda, however small it may be so far as the precise province is concerned, is important, as it involves the control of the Nyanza. If the British East African Company withdraw from what is properly Imperial business, and confine themselves to the development of the commercial and industrial resources of the territory nearer the coast, they may abandon the Lake as well as Uganda. All navigable waterways or inland lakes not already appropriated, ought to be, if possible, retained or

secured as the natural appurtenances of Britain's sovereignty of the seas. From Cairo to Cape Town the whole of east central Africa ought to pass, sooner or later, under British control, and the question of Uganda must be considered in the light of that ultimate solution of the African problem. A foolish rumour was telegraphed all over Europe, announcing that the British troops were about to be withdrawn from Egypt. Telegrams of this nature have to be published; but how is it that there is hardly a news editor in London who has the common sense to head such telegrams as this "A Silly and Palpable Lie."

Mr. Asquith, at the Home Office, has begun somewhat unfortunately, by endorsing as his own the departmental prejudice inherited from Mr. Matthews against Mrs. Maybrick. As that, however, will have to be reconsidered, I pass gladly to the more agreeable duty of

Policy at Home.



From Moonshine,]
ROSEBERY.

MORLEY.
SHADOWED!

ASQUITH.

[Sept. 21, 1892.]

congratulating the new Home Secretary upon his visit to the Welsh mine, where one hundred and forty poor fellows lost their lives, and upon the decision at which it is understood he has arrived concerning Trafalgar Square. A meeting is summoned for November 13th, to celebrate the anniversary of Bloody Sunday by reasserting the popular right to the Square. Nothing can be more obvious than the solution at which Ministers are said to have hit upon. The Square is London's open-air Town Hall. The rights of the citizens to use it for purposes of orderly public meetings will be recognised, due notice being given beforehand by the representatives of those who wish to assemble in the Square. Such notice is necessary to prevent the monopoly of our open-air Town Hall by any single section of the community and to provide that the police shall not be taken unawares when called upon to regulate the crowd and maintain order. It is said that some Ministers are in favour

of restricting the right of public meeting to Saturday and Sunday; but their sober second thoughts will surely lead them to recoil from laying down a hard and fast limitation which would challenge King Demos to contest the right of a Liberal Ministry to confiscate five-sevenths of his privilege of public meeting on this historic gathering ground. Mr. Asquith is also supposed to be engaged in considering how many dynamiters and assassins he can let loose upon the country in deference to the demand for amnesty. Here his line is not so clear; but no general amnesty is to be anticipated.

Mr. Morley has been trying to get to work in Ireland under difficulties. There are about 50,000 persons, or say 10,000 families, against whom, by due process of law, judgment has been obtained, but who are living on their holdings as tenants at will, execution of judgment being suspended *sine die*. Their landlords can evict them whenever it is convenient. To inaugurate the Home Rule Administration by a plentiful crop of evictions was a temptation to which any Irish landlord might succumb, and the only wonder is that there have been so few. Mr. Morley cannot suspend the operation of the law of his own motion, any more than he can check the ebb and flow of the tides. If the landlords choose they can make trouble, but the probability is that they will not make very much. The evicted tenants who are clamouring to be reinstated offer a more serious difficulty. The difficulty here, as anywhere else, is two-fold. The first difficulty is to discover what is the best solution of the difficulty; and the second, and by far the most serious, is to discover how to get the House of Lords to agree to any solution whatever of any difficulty of any kind. It is their interest to preserve every difficulty as zealously as if difficulties were pheasants or foxes, in order to trip up the Government. The same insoluble problem confronts us at every turn. How can a man walk forward when one of his legs persists in walking backward?

Mr. Morley's first step has been eminently cautious and practical. In a letter to Mr. McCarthy he points out that the 13th section of the Land Act of 1891 has been an entire failure. Framed in order to save the difficulty of the evicted, it has only brought about 187 settlements in all Ireland, 103 of which were on a single estate. 600 police, costing £45,000 per annum, are exclusively maintained in order to keep order in the districts disturbed by this unsettled question. One single estate has cost the Exchequer £13,000 for this cause since 1881. 753 persons are still under special police

protection. The evil exists, no one can deny that, but before deciding how to deal with it "we require fuller and more precise information than is now in our possession." A small Commission is, therefore, to be appointed at once to examine and report with strict impartiality, and as promptly as may be, as to the actual circumstances and practical equity of the case. This inquiry, instituted in good faith, is to be specially directed to ascertaining (1) what the prolongation of the present state of things costs, and (2) what means should be adopted for bringing about settlements and the reinstatement of evicted tenants. The names of the Commissioners have not yet been announced. Their work will be no child's play, and they will do well if they have their report ready by the reassembling of Parliament.

Mr. H. H. Fowler has his work set and no mistake. He has to prepare for the cholera epidemic that is due next year; he has to draft the Bills reforming the whole rural government of the country; he has to appoint a Royal Commission on the Poor Law; and, most difficult task of all, he has to satisfy the temperance people by some arrangement of local control which can be disguised as the Direct Veto. He may keep out the cholera—although I doubt it; he may frame a Parochial Councils Bill that may be more popular than a circus; he will constitute without difficulty a good Commission on Poor Law Reform; he will never satisfy the teetotalers. The *Speaker* and the Bishop of Chester have been putting forward, more or less tentatively, various suggestions for giving the local community some really effective control of the drink traffic, but there is too much reason to expect that their suggestions will be scouted with scorn. The Alliance men, to whom the Direct Veto to be exercised by a two-thirds voting majority without compensation is a fetish, will do as they have always done. They are the Bourbons of our politics, the most hopelessly impracticable of men, and there is more hope of an arrangement with the Redmondites than there is of coming to a *modus vivendi* with the disciples of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

The worst of it is that while the teetotalers are so useless, the publicans are full of the most practical common-sense. It is every day becoming more apparent that the Unionist will be driven irresistibly to rely more and more every month upon the publican. It is beer and beer alone which will save the Union, if it is to be saved. As yet the publicans have by no means put forth their full strength. But they have given us a sample of what they will do when the fight

really opens in South Bedfordshire Election. Mr. Whitbread, the Liberal candidate, bore a name which ought to have disarmed Boniface. But he was a Liberal, and that was enough. The word went forth that he had to be opposed, and, after a stiff fight, the Liberal majority was pulled down from 1,019 to 242. This alarming reduction is attributed almost exclusively to the fact that every public-house was a canvassing centre for the Unionists. South Leeds, earlier in the month, showed a reduction of the Liberal majority from 1,535 to 948. So far as by-elections go, notwithstanding Mr. Morley's brilliant success at Newcastle, they have rather damped the spirits of the Liberals. The Conservatives are already declaring that the flowing tide is with them. Possibly. What is much more certain is that with them is the flowing tap!

The Citizenship of Women. Another question which Mr. Fowler will have to face, is that of limiting the choice of members of the District and Parochial Councils to men and women of reputable life. The Shoreditch Vestry, last month, in considering a District Council scheme, formulated by the Islington Vestry, carried an amendment expressly disqualifying for seats on the Council all persons "who during the previous seven years may have been convicted of felony, gross immorality, gambling, or bankruptcy." Some such clause might with advantage be introduced into all Acts of Parliament defining persons eligible for election to offices of public trust. But if we disqualify disreputable men we must fill the void by removing the disqualifications which are imposed upon the exercise of responsible legislative and administrative duties by capable and reputable women. Mr. Fowler will have to settle whether or not women are to be eligible to sit on parochial and district Councils. If he says no, he will be taking a backward step, for women can already sit on Boards of Guardians, whose duties will be taken over by the new bodies. If he says yes, he practically gives up the interdict which at present forbids the election of women as County Councillors. There ought not to be much hesitation as to which way he will move. New Zealand last month gave a timely hint as to the direction in which modern democracy is moving by passing the Bill giving to women the right to vote. The measure was impaired by a clause giving permission to the new voters to vote by voting papers—for no such privilege should be given to either sex—but that is a minor detail of no importance. Another argument may be borrowed from the correspondence in the *Times*, entitled "A Woman's Grievance." It is a curious comment upon the chivalry and thoughtfulness of fathers,

husbands and brothers that they have uniformly neglected to supply women with the most elementary of all human necessities. The infamy of English arrangements in this respect, is common alike to railway stations and municipal places of accommodation. Those for women are few and far between, where they exist at all, and while men pay nothing, women are everywhere mulcted one penny. It is a small thing, but it causes more pain, shame, inconvenience and ill-health than many a much greater thing; and that penny is likely to be exacted as long as Railway Directors and Town Councillors are exclusively men.

Australasia Leads.

The fact that New Zealand should be the first of our colonies to confer full citizenship upon women is another reminder of the way in which the people at the antipodes are leading progressive movements throughout the English-speaking world. The Eight Hours Movement comes to us from Australia, the Australian Ballot long established in Britain is now making the tour of the States, and now New Zealand, in decreeing equality of justice to women, has taken a lead which, sooner or later, we all must follow. In another matter Australasia sets some of its fellow-subjects a lesson, notably in Canada. On this subject, Mr. Fitchett, the editor of our Australasian edition, writing upon the result of the inquiry into the administration of the New South Wales railways, makes the following very satisfactory observations:—

The State railways of Australia, by the huge amount of capital they employ, and the opportunities for favouritism they afford, might easily become the nurseries of corruption; but, as the Schey Commission proves, their administration is found, under the most searching investigation, to be absolutely honest. And honesty is a note of public life in the colonies everywhere. Australian Parliaments are not always wise; they are not often far-sighted—the colonial politician is, indeed, an obstinate and hopeless "opportunist"—but they are always clean! Nothing would so instantly and finally wreck a Cabinet or a Party as a well-grounded suspicion of playing false with the public funds. The Mercier scandals of Canada, and the notorious "lobbying" of the United States are, at present at least, impossible in Australia; and this, not because human nature, but only because circumstances are different with us. In communities so small as the Australian Colonies, moreover, publicmen are exposed to a closeness of inspection which greatly invigorates honesty. Dishonesty is fatal, if only because it is sure of detection.

The Trades Union Congress.

The Trades Union Congress met at Glasgow in September, and its President, Mr. John Hodge, discoursed upon the problems of Labour. In an address which did not excite much remark, one observation deserves note. He said, "Many trades were cursed with unnecessary Sunday work, to abolish which meant a great industrial war." Therein Mr. Hodge is mistaken. If the Trades Union Congress will specify

particulars, and lay a memorial before the representatives of the Churches and before Parliament, setting forth the unnecessary Sunday labour complained of, and a practical legislative proposal for preventing it, the evil will be promptly remedied. Both Mr. Morley and Sir John Gorst are ready to legislate for the six days working week. The Congress, as a whole, passed off fairly well without any sensation. The Old and the New Unionists are shaking down together so comfortably that it will soon be very difficult to "tell t'other from which."

The Eight Hours Bill.

The Congress, after long debate, carried by 205 votes to 155 a motion instructing the Parliamentary Committee to promote a Bill regulating the hours of labour to eight per day or forty-eight per week in all trades and occupations excepting mining, with the proviso that the organised members of any trade or occupation should be permitted to exempt their industry from the operation if they cared to protest by means of a test ballot. A brisk debate arose over the action of Mr. Fenwick, the paid Parliamentary Secretary, who had spoken against the Eight Hours Bill which the Committee had been instructed by the Congress to promote. No greater tribute could have been paid to Mr. Fenwick than the large majority which affirmed that he might continue to oppose as a Labour member a measure which he was instructed to promote as a paid secretary. The motion in favour of the Eight Hours Bill for miners was carried by 281 to 56. Note in this connection that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has made a significant speech at Birmingham on the Early Closing Bill. Mr. Chamberlain is prepared to give, say, to eight butchers in any small town, if they can get the assent of the Town Council, the right to have fines and imprisonment inflicted on any four other butchers who dare to keep their shops open half-an-hour longer than the time fixed by the eight as closing time. There is a great deal to be said in favour of this proposal; but what with Direct Veto and Early Closing, the minority of less than one-third will soon be held to have neither rights nor liberties.

The Socialist Congress.

The chief event from the Socialist point of view last month was the meeting of the Socialist Congress at Marseilles, over which the German Socialist Liebknecht presided. The Congress was notable for four things. First, because it denounced the English trades unionists for confining themselves to the Eight Hours Day and for organising an International Congress in London. Secondly, because it decided that the Socialists must enter the electoral arena in every district in France. Thirdly, because it drew up a

programme of Socialism for the peasants. And fourthly, because of the speech of Herr Liebknecht and the way in which he was received. Its rural programme is as follows:—

(1) That a *minimum* rate of salaries be decreed for all workmen and servants. (2) That Equity Courts be created for the promotion of agricultural interests. (3) That the right of disposing of their real property be withdrawn from the communes. (4) That the real estate possessed by the communes be placed at the disposal of non-possessing families. (5) That a pension fund for aged agriculturists be created. (6) That the communes purchase agricultural implements and let them out at cost price. (7) That estates of less than 5,000 fr. in value be free from any tax on the sale of same. (8) That leases, as in Ireland, be drawn up by the Arbitration Courts. (9) The repeal of Article 2,102 of the Civil Code, which provides that proprietors shall have a privilege lien on the crops. (10) The revision of the survey of the country. (11) Creation of gratuitous agricultural schools.

The Socialists and Alsace-Lorraine.

Liebknecht, the German Socialist leader, excited immense enthusiasm by declaring that French and German Socialists knew no other enemy but the middle classes. When Germany was a Social and Democratic Republic the question of Alsace-Lorraine would be got rid of, and peace would exist between the peoples. Interviewed afterwards, he is said to have suggested the cession of the disputed provinces to Switzerland. As for war, if France attacked Germany it would be treachery for the German Socialists not to defend their Fatherland. But if the middle classes in Germany began a war of aggression against France the German Socialists would revolt. They will have no need to resort to such a drastic measure if Herr Liebknecht is right, for he predicted the speedy triumph of the Social Democrats. We shall gain a million votes, he said, lead two and a half millions to the poll, and secure fifty Deputies in the Reichstag. It is evident, however, from his frank expressions of disgust at the way in which the French are courting the Tzar that the brotherhood of the Franco-German Socialists is hardly skin deep.

The German Army.

While Socialists are talking, Kaisers are acting; and the Germans are confronted with a demand for an addition of £4,000,000 per annum to their military budget in order to place them on an equality with France. By way of a bribe to secure the voting of this heavy addition to the crushing burden of military expenditure, Caprivi proposes to reduce the period of service in the army from three years to two. This, however, will be accompanied by much greater stringency in passing every male citizen through the ranks. To meet the financial difficulty it is proposed to increase the tax on beer. Now, you may do many things in Germany with impunity. But beer is as the Ark of the Covenant, on which no profane hand may be laid.

with impunity. Bismarck sees the danger which threatens his successful rival, and he has already opened a campaign in the press against the proposed changes. No one can as yet foresee what the result will be, but the odds seem heavy that Caprivi will be worsted. If, however, taking a leaf from Bismarck's book, he gets up a scare, he will get his millions. But without a scare? Hardly.

Popularising the Army. There has been a quasi mutiny among the Guards at Windsor, which will probably lead to the reduction of these regiments to the level of the line, so far at least as relates to the ordinary humdrum discharge of the duties of the British red-coat. A more pleasant military incident of the month has been the despatch of the Welsh Fusiliers on a kind of picnic march through North Wales. The idea that prompted it was to familiarise the population from whom you draw your recruits with the regiments which are supposed to be associated with the locality. The picnic march of the Fusiliers became a triumphal promenade. The regiment was received in every town as if it had just returned from a hard-fought campaign. The soldiers were delighted with the enthusiasm of their reception, the townsfolk had a new and most welcome entertainment, and everything in short passed off admirably.

A Chance for Lord Spencer. Whatever may be thought about the wisdom of advertising the Army, there can be no two opinions as to the importance of keeping the Navy well *en évidence* before the eyes of those whose national existence depends upon its efficiency. But that seems to be the very last thought in the minds of the authorities. Even the little gun-boat which has hitherto been moored opposite my office windows is now being dismantled, and in a few days will probably be towed down the river, to be seen no more by Londoners. There are plenty of interesting relics stowed away in the little dog-hole of a place called the United Service Institution, but no one ever takes any trouble to interest the citizens of London in the traditions and glories of the Naval Service.

Nelson's Flagship. Now, why should not the Admiralty adopt the simple and obvious expedient of establishing a popular naval museum in the heart of the metropolis? They have fitted up the *Victory* at Portsmouth, so that visitors to that great naval arsenal can for years to come see the man-of-war that Nelson commanded when he fell at

Trafalgar. But for one person who has a chance of seeing the *Victory* there are a hundred who would enjoy the opportunity of seeing another of Nelson's flagships if it were moored off Somerset House. Yet when the *Foudroyant*, of which Nelson said, "I love her as father loves a darling child," could no longer serve any useful purpose as a hulk at Plymouth, they incontinently sold her for £1,000 to a German shipbreaker to be converted into firewood and old iron. The *Foudroyant* was Nelson's flagship, inseparably associated alike with his glories and his frailty, and as such she should have been jealously preserved as an inestimable heirloom by the nation whom he protected by his valour and glorified by his genius. Imagine what they would have made of such a treasure in America! But imagination seems extinct in Whitehall, and if the *Foudroyant* is saved from the shipknacker it will be due not to the Admiralty but to the Lord Mayor.

What Could be Done With it. A sum of £6,000 was needed to repurchase the ship, to tow her back to England, to repair her, and moor her safely in the Thames. A patriot in Monmouthshire offered to guarantee £2,000 if the other £4,000 was forthcoming. It will be a lasting disgrace if this sum is not forthcoming. Just imagine what vividness and colour the *Foudroyant* might give to the story of our old wars to all Londoners if it were but used as the naval object lesson. Why not moor the old man-of-war opposite Somerset House, where her great Sea-King Captain lay in state when he came back dead from the greatest of his victories, and fit her up from stem to stern with relics and records and pictures of all the great sea fights by which our sailors have kept the seaward wall of Albion inviolate? On the anniversary of every great naval battle she should be beflagged, and her guns should fire a salute, to wake the echoes of ancient glories and recall to the hurrying myriads of our own multitudinous Babylon the fact that on this day heroes fought and gladly died for Britain. And every school in London should send its best scholars as the treat of the year to visit the old flagship to gain some hint of the self-sacrificing valour by which our seamen built up our sovereignty of the seas. Life would be better worth living if in every common man's brain there could be indelibly impressed the picture of the *Foudroyant* and all that she implies. But £4,000! It is only fourpence halfpenny apiece from each subscriber to this REVIEW!

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Aug. 31. Close of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference at Bern.
- Close of the International Railway Congress at St. Petersburg.
- Sept. 1. Extension of the Metropolitan Railway to Aylesbury opened.
- Explosion in a coal-mine at Agrappe, Belgium; several lives lost.
- Proclamation by President Harrison imposing twenty days' quarantine upon all vessels conveying immigrants from Europe to the United States.
2. Great gunpowder explosion on board the *Auchmountain* at Greenock.
3. Further particulars received of the Annexation of the Gilbert Islands by Great Britain.
- Tercentenary of the death of Montaigne.
- Collapse of a scaffolding at Pera. Fifteen men killed and many injured.
- Sinking of a steamer on Lake Superior. Twenty-six lives lost.
4. Festivities at Chambéry to celebrate the annexation of Savoy to France.
5. Meeting of the Institute of International Law at Geneva, and daily to September 10th.
- Meeting of the Dermatological Congress at Vienna, and daily to September 10th.
- News received of the betrothal of Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este to Princess Clementina of Belgium.
- Anniversary of the death of Comte commemorated.
6. Gloucester Musical Festival opened.
- Close of the Socialist Congress at Tours.
- Opening of the National Bistedsfod at Rhyll by the Lord Mayor of London.
- Great Temperance Fête at the Crystal Palace.
7. Opening of the Second Session of the Reunion of the Churches Conference at Grindelwald.
- Manifesto from the Irish National League and Parnellite Party issued to the Irish People.
- Alpine Accident in the Puster Valley. Two killed.
8. Kimberley Exhibition opened by Sir H. B. Loch.
- Launch of the *Campania*, largest steamship in the world.
- Conference of Journalists at Edinburgh opened.
- Meeting of the National Lifeboat Institution.
- Meeting of the Council of the Metropolitan Radical Federation at Paddington.
9. Visit of the King and Queen of Italy to the Columbus Exhibition at Genoa.
- Close of the Welsh Bistedsfod.
- Close of the Gloucester Musical Festival.
- Suspension of the House and Land Investment Trust (Limited).
10. Close of the Conference of Journalists.
- Fatal prize-fight at Duston, Northampton.
11. Dynamite Explosion in Paris. Four killed.
12. Run on the Birkbeck Bank.
- News received of Lieut. Peary's Expedition to Greenland.
- Disorderly scenes on Fire Island, New York, at the landing of the passengers of the *Normannia*, which had been in quarantine.
13. Birth of a daughter to the German Emperor.
- Arrival of Sir G. R. Dibbs at Sydney.
- Opening of the National Exhibition at the Royal Aquarium.
- President Rodriguez proclaimed himself Dictator in Costa Rica.
14. International Meeting of Delegates of the Old Catholic churches of the Continent at Lucerne.
- Dockers' Congress at Swansea addressed by Mr. Tom Mann.
- The Irish Privy Council issued proclamations revoking the orders of June, 1891, relating to proclaimed districts, and the declaration of August 19th, 1887, to the effect that the Irish National League was a dangerous organisation.
15. Salvation Army meeting at Exeter Hall.
- News confirmed of the massacre of M. de Poumayrac on the Kotto River, Congo State.
16. Payment suspended at the London Provident Building Society and Bank.
- Close of the French manoeuvres at Montmorillon.
- Accident on the Alcamena-Torres-Novas Railway. Nine persons killed.
- First annual meeting of the Postmen's Federation.
17. Opening of the Artistic and Literary Congress at Milan.
- Boiler explosion at a mill near Comber, Ontario. Eight killed.
18. Meeting of delegates of trades unions and Radical clubs to arrange for a demonstration in Trafalgar Square on November 13th.
19. Suspension of the London Commercial Deposit Permanent Building Society, but business resumed September 21.
- Incorporation of S'uthend.
- French victory at Dogba, in Dahomey.
- Congress of the Syndical Chambers of French Workmen opened at Marseilles.
20. Centenary of the Battle of Valmy.
- Anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome.
- Opening of the Dutch Parliament.
- Meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute at Liverpool; address by Sir Frederick Abel.
- Meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce at Newport; address by Sir A. Rolitt.
- Opening of the Cardiff Musical Festival.
- Ninetieth birthday of Louis Kossuth.
- Marriage of Prince Ernst of Saxe-Meiningen and Miss Jensen.
21. Publication of a Manifesto by Prince Victor Napoleon.
- The Melbourn Legislative Assembly adopted a motion favouring a Universal or Imperial Union for the introduction of the decimal system in money, weights and measures.
- Close of the Meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce.
22. Celebration of the Centenary of the French Republic.
23. The New Zealand Women's Franchise Bill passed by the Legislative Council.
- A deputation from the Church Missionary Society to Lord Rosebery on the withdrawal of the British East Africa Company from Uganda.
- Visit of the Queen Regent of Holland to Haarlem.
- The Pan-Presbyterian Alliance at Toronto.
- Opening of the Poor Law Conference at Chester.
24. Close of the Literary and Artistic Congress at Milan.
25. Commemoration at St. Paul's Cathedral of the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Relief of Lucknow.
26. Mr. Cleveland published a letter accepting the nomination of the Democratic party for the Presidency of the United States.
- Celebration of the Relief of Lucknow at the Hotel Métropole.
- Meeting of the Depositors of the London Provident Building Society and the resolution in favour of voluntary liquidation confirmed.
- Insubordination in the Life Guards.
27. Announcement by Mr. Morley that the Irish Government would appoint a Commission to inquire into the cases of the evicted tenants.
- The London County Council resolved to rebuild Vauxhall Bridge.
- Close of the Teddington Forgery Case: Sentences of various terms of penal servitude and imprisonment.
- Close of the Literary Fraud Case: Defendants sentenced to various terms of penal servitude or hard labour.
- National Coffee Tavern Conference at Lancaster.
23. A Royal Decree published, closing the Session of the Italian Parliament.
- Mr. Alderman Renals and Mr. Alderman Wilkin elected Sheriffs of London.
29. Election of Mr. Alderman Knill, a Roman Catholic, as Lord Mayor of London.
- Mr. Diggle's annual statement made to the London School Board.
- Close of the Evangelical Alliance Conference at Dundee.
- Elections in Natal concluded. The advocates of Responsible Government in the Colony now number ten, and the Anti-Responsible Party fourteen members in the Council.
- Election of members of the Hungarian Delegation.
- Anti Parnellite Manifesto issued.
30. Borough Road Polytechnic Institute opened by Lord Rosebery.

ORIENTAL CONGRESS AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.

- Sept. 3. Reception of foreign members.
5. Opening of the Congress. Inaugural address by Prof. Max. Müller.
6. Sir Raymond West on Higher Education for India.
- Prof. Hommel on the Babylonian Origin of Egyptian Culture.
- Prof. Land on the Earliest Development of Arabic Music.
- Sir M. E. Grant Duff on the Principal Additions made to the Geography of Asia since 1889.
7. Mr. Gladstone on Archaic Greece and the East.
8. Mr. D. G. Hogarth on Future Explorations in Asia Minor.
- Prof. W. M. Ramsay on the Persistent Attachment of Religious Institutions to Special Localities in Asia Minor.
- Major Wingate on the Mahdi Religion in the Sudan.
- Miss C. Suralji on the Parsees.
9. Prof. Mahaffy on the Petrie Papyri.
- Mr. Stuart Glennie on the Origins of Civilisation.
- Mr. H. Blundell on Persepolis.
- Rev. Dr. Macfarlane on New Guinea.
- Mr. W. Simpson on Indian Architecture.
10. Visit of the Congress to Oxford and Cambridge.
12. Concluding Meeting of the Congress.

TRADE UNION CONGRESS AT GLASGOW.

- Sept. 5. Congress opened. Speech by Mr. John Wills n.
6. Inaugural Address by Mr. John Hodge.
- Discussion on the Eight Hours Question.
7. Resolution passed in favour of the reduction to three months of the qualifying period of registration. Discussions on subcontracting, the service of workmen on juries, etc.
- Parliamentary Committee instructed to prepare a scheme of independent labour representation.
8. Resolution carried calling upon the Government not to purchase foreign-made goods.
- Motion directed against the importation of foreign labour rejected.
- Revision of the standing orders.
9. Resolution in favour of a statutory Eight Hours Day of Labour, on condition that the organised members of any trade, who protest by ballot, may be exempted from the provisions of the Bill.
10. Resolutions passed in favour of the prevention of the landing of foreign pauper: the purchase of tramways by municipalities; the creation of a State Department of Mines, etc.
- Close of the Congress. Mr. Fenwick, M.P., re-elected Parliamentary Secretary.

SANITARY CONGRESS AT PORTSMOUTH.

- Sept. 12. Opening meeting.
- Sir Charles Cameron on the Victorian Era as the Age of Sanitation.

13. Dr. Stevenson on Wounds produced by Rifles.
Prof. Kelly on the Birth and Death Rate.
Dr. Harris on Compulsory Treatment of Phtisis.
Dr. Newsholme on the Meat of Tuberculous Animals.
Sir Thomas Crawford on English Homes.
14. Prof. Nottor on Cholera.
Dr. J. Oldfield on Tuberculosis and Flesh-eating.
Capt. T. Smith on Vaccination and Small-pox.
Sir C. Cameron on Infant Mortality.
Dr. Sykes on Burial Reform.
Dr. F. Warner on the Physical Condition of Children.
15. Dr. J. Wright Mason on the Sanitary Influences of Harbours.
Mr. James Lemon on Engineering and Architecture.
Mr. W. H. Collins on the Pollution of Rivers.
16. Dr. W. J. Russell on Dust and Germs in the Air.
Mr. W. C. Young on Dissolved Organic Matter in Water.
Mr. Scruby, Mr. C. H. Cooper, and Mr. A. Angel on the Treatment of Sewage.
Close of the Congress.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION AT PARIS.

- Sept 12. Opening Meeting. Speech by M. Bourgeois, French Minister of Public Instruction.
Dr. Garnett on the British Museum Catalogue.
13. Mr. H. Pawson on the Free Libraries of Manchester.
14. Mr. Chivers on French Artists and English Bookbinders.
Miss James on Women Librarians.
Mr. Dant on Free Lectures in connection with Free Libraries.
15. Mr. Gilbert on Book Reminders.
Mr. H. W. Fovargue on English Educational Legislation.
Close of the Congress.

BY-ELECTIONS.

- Sept. 22. Leeds, South.
On the elevation of Sir Lyon Playfair to the Peerage, a by-election was held with the following result:
Mr. Lawson Walton (L) ... 4,414
Mr. E. J. Neville (C)... 3,468

Lib. majority... 948	
In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 5,208	(L) 4,665
(C) 2,889	(C) 2,929

- Lib. majority 2,339
At a Ministerial by-election, Feb. 12, '86, Sir Lyon Playfair (L) was returned unopposed.

Lib. majority 1,536

- Sept. 28. Bedfordshire, South—Luton.
On the elevation of Mr. Cyril Flower to the peerage a by-election was held, with the following result:—
Mr. H. Whitbread (L) ... 4,838
Col. Duke (L.C.) ... 4,596

Lib. majority ... 242

Lib. majority ... 242	
In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 6,080	(L) 4,375
(C) 3,871	(C) 3,602

- Lib. majority 2,209
At a Ministerial by-election, Feb. 13th, 1886, Mr. C. Flower (L) was returned unopposed.

Lib. majority 1,019

MINISTERIAL BY-ELECTIONS.

- Sept. 9. Dundee.
Mr. E. Robertson, Civil Lord of the Admiralty, re-elected unopposed.
Sept. 19. Essex, North—Saffron Walden.
Mr. Herbert Gardner, President of the Board of Agriculture, re-elected unopposed.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Sept. 1. Mr. G. Wilson Hall, at Exeter Hall, on Life in Australia.
Mr. Ernest Hart, at the National Health Society, on Cholera and the Duties of the Citizen.
2. Mr. R. L. Garner, at the Balloon Society on the Speech of Monkeys.
Dr. Heron, at Hanover Square, on Cholera and Nursing.
4. Mr. William O'Brien, at Woodford, on the Redmondites and the Ejected Tenants.
Canon Scott Holland, at St. Paul's, on Town and Country Life.
Dr. Talmage, in Hyde Park, on the Ark.
6. Mr. W. Saunders, at Finsbury, on Home Rule, etc.
7. Sir Theodore Martin, at Llangollen, on the Political Situation.
8. Mr. Justice Denman, at Cromer, on Temperance.
10. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on Journalism.
12. Mr. Gladstone, at Carnarvon, on Wales and Ireland.
Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Government.
Mr. Justice Denman, at Cromer, on Temperance.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Press.
Sir Edward Clarke, at Mount Edgcombe, on the New Government.
Mr. W. W. Wilson, at Gresham College, on the Treatment of Marine Boilers.
13. Mr. Gladstone, at Cwmllan, on Wales.
The Bishop of St. Asaph, at Bala, on Welsh Disestablishment.
Rev. Stewart Headlam, at Finsbury, on the London School Board.
14. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir John Lubbock, at Birmingham, on Early Closing.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on Scotland and Ireland.
Dr. John Mor, in Essex Street, on the Political Aims of the Democratic Party.
15. Mr. Gladstone, at Barmouth, on Wales.
Lord G. Hamilton, at Acton, on Ireland.
16. Mr. George Russell, at Luton, on the Withdrawal of the Irish Coercion Acts.
17. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Kewick, on the General Election.
18. Mrs. Besant, at Battersea, on Theosophy and Labour.
19. Prof. Hiecher, at Russell Square, on Biblical Chronology.
20. Mr. B. Blake, at Toronto, on Home Rule for Ireland.
21. Sir Richard Webster, at Shanklin, on the New Government.
Mr. T. M. Healy, at Dublin, on Mr. Morley.
Mr. Justice Scott, at Wigan, on Egypt.
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the Labour Question.
22. Signor Genala, at Cremona, on Italy and the Triple Alliance.
23. Mr. T. L. Henley, at the Balloon Society, on Home Colonisation.
24. Count Apponyi, at Jasz Bereny, on the Hungarian Ministry.
25. Count d'Haussonville, at Montauban, on French Democracy and the Monarchy.
26. Herr Liebknecht, at Marseilles, on Socialism.
27. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Tetbury, on Home Rule, etc.
28. Mr. Balfour, at Tranent, on Our National Defence.
29. Sir Charles Dilke in the Forest of Dean, on Foreign Policy.
Earl of Winchester, at Spalding, on the New Government.
Mr. Jesse Collins, at Redruth, on Ireland.
Herr Liebknecht, at Mülhausen, on a scheme for the settlement of the Alsace-Lorraine Question.
30. Mr. Joseph Arch and Mr. Cyril Dodd, at Coggeshall, on the Agricultural Labourers.
Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Socialism.
Mr. W. E. O'Leary, at St. James's Hall, on Civil Servants and their Civil Rights.

OBITUARY.

- Aug. 29. William Forbes Skene, historian, 83.
30. L. R. Church, Canadian Judge, 56.
F. N. Giesborne, Superintendent of the Canadian Telegraphs.
31. Sir George Macleod.
Lady Whitehoote.
Joseph Tussadd, 61.
Prof. Jean Roemer, 87.
Sept. 1. Peter Allen, 76.
Canon Nisbet.
Gen. W. P. Trowbridge 64.
2. Vice-Admiral Viel, 52.
Admiral C. O. Hayes, 80.
5. Dr. J. E. Morgan.
M. de Corcelle, 90.
M. Centre, 49.
6. Marchioness de Noailles.
7. John Greenleaf Whittier, 84.
John George M'Carthy, Irish Land Commissioner, 63.
8. A. B. Winterbotham, M.P. for Cirencester, 64.
Gen. Cialdini, Duke of Gaeta.
Joseph Morre, medalist.
Victor Wilder, French Wagnerian, 58.
Gen. Charles Stuart, 61.
9. Bishop John Medley, Metropolitan of Canada.
C. A. Perkins, 60.
10. Katharine, Baroness de Barre to, 46.
Sidney C. Watson.
M. Daubray, French comedian.
Lady Caroline Calcraft, 87.
11. Earl of Essex, 89.
J. W. Bateman, formerly Secretary to the Duchy of Cornwall.
12. John Inglis, Secretary at Trinity House.
Rear-Admiral J. C. Howell, U.S.N., 72.
13. Prince Camille Rohan, 92.
Hon. John Charles Dundas, 47.
15. Hume Dick, 87.
Capt. Kling, German explorer in Africa.
16. Cardinal Howard, 63.
Edward Vansittart Neale, 82.
17. General Norman Macdonald.
Prof. von Ihering, 74.
Emil Behnke, 56.
Namyk Pasha, 90.
18. Lady Taunton, 69.
Rev. H. P. Wright, late Archdeacon of British Columbia, 81.
Col. Stedall.
19. Rev. W. O. Purton, 59.
Archbishop Isidor, Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, 83.
21. Prof. Croom Robertson, 50.
W. Olphert, Irish landowner, 8.
22. Duke of Sutherland, 64.
23. Marchioness of Abergavenny, 66.
Dr. G. D. Longstaff, 84.
Dr. Henry Bartling, German jurist and littérateur.
24. Prince François de Paule de Bourbon, Count of Trapani, 65.
Rev. G. Clements, formerly Secretary of the Protestant Reformation Society.
25. Sir Wm. Ritchie, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, 79.
Patrick Gilmore, bandmaster.
Eugène Peronne, French Senator.
Lieut.-Col. H. Burke, 69.
26. Princess Bathyanz Strattmann, 73.
Mr. Thompson, formerly M.P. for Durham.
Rev. Edmund Willis, of Horsham.
28. Sir Thomas Cockburn Campbell, Speaker of the Legislative Council of Western Australia, 47.
Thomas Pitter, formerly President of the British Chamber of Commerce.
29. Dr. Gueneau de Mussy, 67.
Grand Shereef of Wazam.
The deaths are also announced of Lieut.-Col. G. A. St. P. Fooks; Eugène Gonon; Capt. R. F. Rorke; Gen. John Pope, 70; Robert Hunt, Deputy-Master of the Sydney Mint; Col. T. H. Watts, of Alabama, 72; M. Joly, Architect of the French Chamber of Deputies, 68.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

THE CARICATURIST OF THE SYDNEY "BULLETIN."

MR. HOPKINS, the brilliant Australian caricaturist, says our Australian editor, has himself the deplorable bad taste *not* to be an "Australian" at all, as far as the accident of birth goes. He is a native of the State of Ohio, U.S., and, according to his own account, does not remember when he first began to "make pictures," though, so far as he can recollect, his earliest "works" were "executed" upon the unending slate. Leaving school at the age of fourteen, he started life in the commercial world with varying success for three years, during which period he beguiled his leisure moments in producing sketches for private circulation. One of these pictorial germs at least fell upon good ground and bore fruit, for it came into the hands of Dr. Miller, of the *Toledo Blade*. Dr. Miller's partner, Mr. D. R. Locke, in the character of "Petroleum V. Nasby," wrote a series of "letters" for the *Blade*, satirising the slave-holding South and its Northern sympathisers during the Civil War. Mr. Hopkins was employed to illustrate some of these letters.

Soon after reaching his majority, Mr. Hopkins was engaged upon the staff of a weekly country paper in the neighbourhood of Chicago, for which he wrote paragraphs, kept accounts, reported sermons and baseball matches, and abused "our red-headed contemporary across the way." Once again, however, his artistic sins found him out. Dr. Miller, of the *Blade*, it seems, carried his aspiring friend's fame to New York, which led to an engagement in 1870 on *Scribner's Monthly*, then about to be started, in the dual capacity of writer and artist. His first interview with the projectors of this magazine was

disconcerting. His literary ability was not questioned, but the art editor pronounced the sketches submitted for approval as "not ripe enough for use at present." Consequently, until such times as the editor was willing to decide favourably, young Hopkins was consigned to the occupation of addressing wrappers and licking postage stamps. The day, however, did come, and with it the key to the situation. Work in the Nassau Street studio kept Mr. Hopkins going for the next thirteen years. To both *St. Nicholas* and the *Century* Mr. Hopkins contributed sketches of his own conception, as well as illustrations for comic stories and verse. At last came an offer from the *Bulletin*, and he transferred his allegiance from the "Stars and Stripes" to the Southern Cross.

The pseudonym "Hop" is familiar all over Australia, and the sketches which are inscribed with it have undoubtedly added to the sum of human enjoyment throughout the colonies.

Mr. Hopkins has great and genuine talent. "Laughter holding both his sides" is his familiar spirit. He can translate the popular sentiment of the moment into some exquisitely humorous shapes with unerring skill and resistless effect. It is idle to compare him with other artists. His art is spontaneous and native; he simply conceives his idea vividly, and tells it in the language of caricature with a directness and force which Defoe, in another field of expression, might envy. "Hop's" satire is keen, as many a victim knows; his humour has sometimes the quality of flame and scorches. But if his art has sometimes a touch of artistic "wickedness" in it, it is never brutal, and it simply dances with fun.



From the *Hindi Panch.*

[August 21, 1892.]

THE BALANCE OF POWER; OR, HOW BRITANNIA WEIGHS.



From *Judy.*

[September 21, 1892.]

THE CARNARVON SERMON.
"Blessed is he that expecteth little, for he shall not be disappointed."



From *Melbourne Punch*.] [August 11, 1892.
MR. GLADSTONE: A NEW VIEW.



From *Il Papagallo*.] [September 17, 1892.
REST AFTER TOIL.
An Italian view of Mr. Gladstone.



From *Il Papagallo*.] [September 24, 1892.
THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.
INTERESTED PERSONS: "Comrad Gladstone, you must make up your mind. When the crocodile has been roasted, we shall ask for the part which belongs to us."
GLADSTONE: "Gracious! nothing belongs to you! I shall keep the crocodile while it is alive, and as soon as it loses consciousness, I shall roast it for my own family."



From *Doña Quiróte, Buenos Ayres.*
The English Investor.

The Queen.

The Province of Cordoba.

Dr. Louis Saenz Peña.
(The Future President.)

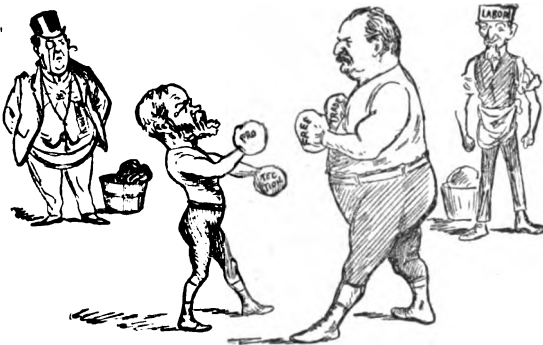
[August 14, 1892.
The People.

THE QUEEN: "You are in such a bad way that I must demand payment of my debts at once."

PROVINCE OF CORDOBA: "I still have my shirt."

THE QUEEN: "But is it yours, or have you borrowed it?"

PEÑA: "I have the votes of the powerful. The labouring man must suffer in silence, for he pays for the broken windows."



From Grip.]

[July 9, 1892.

A STRAIGHT FIGHT TO A FINISH ON A PLAIN ISSUE.



From Judge.]

[September 10, 1892.

WHICH IS THE BRUTE?



From *La Silhouette.*

M. EMILE ZOLA.

[September 4, 1892.

What a Man! What a Genius! What a Pilgrim!

Digitized by Google



From *Kladderadatsch*.] [September 25, 1892.
No sooner was the Grand Old Man hoisted into position than Mr. Labouchere disappeared.



From the *Weekly Freeman*.] [September 17, 1892.
TYRANT AND TOADY.
REDMOND, TO THE EVICTED TENANTS: "Go down on your knees to his Honour, and perhaps he will take pity on you. If you don't, you may starve. I will consent to release the Paris Fund for his use, not yours."
BACKREITER: "No, no, friend John, I must make an example of the Base-born Peasant. I thank your friends for teaching me that word."
PAT: "Cheer up, Comrade, I will stand by you to the last against false friend or open foe. You have fought a brave battle, and the hour of victory is at hand."



From the *Cape Register*.] [July 16, 1892.
AT THE GOEDE KOOP WINKEL.—"MAMMY'S DOLLY."

CAPE COLONY: "'Tis mine."

NATAL: "You've been cheating."

OOM PAUL: "Don't fight my little dears, I've lots of pretty things to sell you yet."

MRS. BRITANNIA: "Never mind, Nat, here's a beautiful doll for you."



From the *Australian Pastoralists' Review*.] [August 15, 1892.

BACK-COUNTRY SQUATTER, A D. 1892.

OUR AUSTRALIAN EDITION.

THE second copy of the AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS has reached me. From it I learn that the Australian spirit has rebelled against the attempt of British artists to construct a cover typical of Australia. Our own home cover has been pretty frequently roundly abused, but it has never been overwhelmed with the denunciations with which the Australian critics have assailed the new design for the cover of the Australian edition. Mr. Fitchett, in announcing another competition open only to Australian artists of a cover that will be worthy of Australasia, summarises the invectives of our critics with a lurking sympathy which he hardly takes the trouble to conceal. He says of the cover:—

It omits the waratah, our New South Wales readers complain. It ought to be "Australasian," instead of "Australian," urge writers from Tasmania and New Zealand. It sins against geography by "boldly obliterating Bass's Straits," writes His Honour Mr. Justice Williams from Dunedin. It suggests a painfully commercial bond betwixt the two editors by linking them together with the prosaic word "NINEFENCE." The sheep looks as though it were lamenting the fall in the price of wool; and "that howling absurdity in the way of a kangaroo" has all pens and wits sharpened against it! It is an offence against both nature and art. "It resembles," writes the *Bulletin*, "the forequarters of a calf stood upon a flower-pot." It has "the ears of a donkey, and the tail of a greyhound," writes another disgusted critic. Its attitude, complains a third, is such as no respectable kangaroo would adopt, and its expression betrays the consciousness that it is exposed to the derision of all its fellow marsupials.

I shall await with much interest to see whether the colonial artists are able to satisfy colonial critics. I sincerely wish them joy of their task.

With the exception of the unfortunate cover, nothing could be more cordial than the reception with which the first number has met with in all parts of the Australian Commonwealth. The following are a few only of the many letters received by Mr. Fitchett:—

His Excellency Earl Kintore, G.C.M.G., Governor of South Australia, writes:—"Mr. Stead is but one of very many who look upon Australia as a land of immeasurable promise to the sons of Britain, in which they have planted the culture, the language, and the laws they brought with them as their precious heritage from the old home. An Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will afford to each of us a ready means of watching the growth of the influence such heritage confers. On that account, if on no other, I welcome its appearance."

His Excellency Sir W. C. F. Robinson, Governor of Western Australia, writes:—"I congratulate you on the appearance and the contents of the first issue of the Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Australians take a keen and genuine interest in the literature and passing events of the motherland. But their interest in the progress and daily life of Australia is, probably, even greater; and so long as you sufficiently Australianise the REVIEW and use it as a field for the recognition of local ability—not forgetting that art is already a factor in the social life of these communities—I am sure you will have no cause to regret the planting of your admirable magazine on Australian soil."

His Excellency Sir H. W. Norman, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Governor of Queensland, writes:—"I am glad to find that a commencement has been made with the Australian edition, and if the subsequent issues are equal to the present number, as I have no doubt will be the case, the publication will be a great success, and future numbers will be looked forward to with interest."

Sir S. W. Griffith, Premier of Queensland, writes:—"I think that there is ample room in Australia for such a periodical, embodying a review of current Australian affairs; but I think

you will find the work of getting an accurate conception of what is really going on all over this continent a harder one than most people think. I congratulate you on the promise of the first number, and wish all success to the enterprise."



HON. EDW. BARTON, Q.C., M.L.C.
New South Wales.

flourish with a vigour born of these new and sunny lands!"

Sir Charles Lilley, Chief Justice of Queensland, says:—"It seems to me that its miscellaneous contents will afford both instruction and pleasure, and will make it a pleasant and useful companion everywhere—in the bush hut, the cottage, and the villa."

The Bishop of Melbourne writes:—"I have taken in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for some little time. I consider his periodical to be unrivalled in giving a condensed, comprehensive, and interesting view of what clever people throughout the world are thinking, saying, and doing. Your own contribution to it, giving as it does an opening for Australian talent, will increase its value to us who are living and working here."

His Honour Mr. Justice Innes (New South Wales) says:—"The REVIEW OF REVIEWS stands so deservedly high in public estimation that it needs no recommendation from me or any one else to ensure the continuation of the great success it has hitherto had. If, as I have no doubt will be the case, the Australian portion of its matter will be equal to the English, its success is certain. This first number gives every promise of maintaining the admirable standard achieved at home, and I heartily wish you 'God-speed.'"

Archbishop Redwood (of Wellington, New Zealand), has also written expressing his sympathy with the aims of the REVIEW, and wishing it success.



FRANCIS REDWOOD, S.M.,
Archbishop of Wellington.
(Photograph by Victoire, Lyon.)

The August number of the Australian edition begins two new series, "The Makers of the Colonies" and "The Great Australian Dailies." Sir George Grey, whose character sketch is not concluded, is the first of the "Makers of the Colonies." The paper selected for treatment is the *Sydney Morning Herald*. Mr. Fitchett says:—

How much the Australian colonies owe to their leading dailies can scarcely be estimated, for they have a quite unique social function. The peril of colonial society is the want of steady forces, the absence of fixed institutions; and amid the flux of politics, the coming and going of short-lived Parliaments and yet shorter-lived Ministries, the great dailies stand almost alone in maintaining a continuity of existence and influence. Parties and policies, men and moods of public sentiment, come and go, but the great dailies remain, the greatest purely secular steadying forces the colonies possess.

The other features are Australian poetry, caricatures, and new books.

CHARACTER SKETCH: OCTOBER.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.



(From a photograph by Smith, Evanston, Ill.)

IF the Nineteenth Century be, as some declare, the Woman's Century, Miss Willard is one of the most conspicuous personages of our epoch. For the importance—the comparative importance—of individuals depends much more upon whether they are on the right line of progress, than upon their intrinsic value. There were, probably, men of much more commanding genius, and far greater intellectual attainments, in the court of Pharaoh of the Exodus, than Caleb the son of Jephunneh, or Joshua the son of Nun, or even of Aaron, the first of the high priests; but all the pundits and the potentates of Memphis have gone down into the abyss of oblivion, while the friends and companions of the hero who led the Jews through the Wilderness still count for permanent factors in the evolution of man. The reason for this was that the Exodus marked the beginning of a new departure, pregnant with immeasurable consequences to the future of the world. Hence, to have carried a spear or packed a wagon in the Israelitish hosts, was a task fraught with more world-wide consequences than the more imposing duties of commander-in-chiefs and rulers of provinces in Egypt.

A shrewd mechanic who helped Stephenson to perfect Puffing Billy was worth more to the world's progress than the ablest engineer of his day who applied himself solely to the perfection of the old stage coach. The question is whether you are in the line of advance, or whether you have grasped the coming truth, or whether you are doddering on with the worn-out remnants of the old system. The man who rears a stately mansion, or who is rich and mighty and noble and powerful, is nowhere compared with the poorest and most obscure, for the builder of sepulchres

for corpses belongs to the past, whereas the nurse of the child sits by the cradle of the future.

Frances E. Willard, even if she had been a maker of sepulchres, would have been a personality well worth studying. As a human she is, in many respects, unique. As a woman she occupies a place by herself apart. A beautiful character is beautiful although its beauty blushes unseen, and no one who has had the honour of Miss Willard's friendship would deem it otherwise than a privilege to have the opportunity of introducing her to the widest possible circle of readers. But the supreme importance of Miss Willard consists in the position which she holds to the two great movements which, born at the close of this century, are destined to mould the next century, as the movements born in the French Revolution have transfigured the century which is now drawing to its close. The Emancipation of Man and the Triumph of Free Thought, which were proclaimed by the French Revolution, were not more distinctive of the eighteenth century than the Emancipation of Woman and the Aspiration after a Humanised and Catholic Christianity are characteristic of our own century. Of both these movements Miss Willard is at this moment the most conspicuous representative.

In the English-speaking world, two women stand conspicuous before the public as contributing most to the change that is taking place in the popular estimate of the capacity and the status of woman. They are each distinctive types of their sex—one English, the other American. Each has had a serious and responsible post to fill, which brought them conspicuously before the eyes of their contemporaries, and each tested by the practical strain and wear and tear of fifty years, has displayed supreme capacity, both moral, intellectual, and physical. No one can over-estimate the enormous benefit it has been to the cause of progress that during the whole of the period during which the conception of woman's citizenship was germinating in the public mind, the English throne should have been occupied by a woman as capable, as upright, and as womanly as Queen Victoria. The British Constitution has many defects, but it has done one thing which the American Constitution would never have done: it has given an able woman an unequalled opportunity of proving, in the very foretop of the State, that in statesmanship, courage, and all the more distinctively sovereign virtues she could hold her own with the ablest and the most powerful men who could be selected from the millions of her subjects. The Queen has lived in the heart of politics, home and foreign, for more than fifty years. The problems which it is held would demoralise the female householder if once in seven years she had to express an opinion upon them at the ballot-box, have been her daily bread ever since her childhood. She is a political woman to her finger-tips. She knows more about foreign politics by far than the permanent secretaries at the Foreign Office, and in all constitutional and domestic affairs she can give tips to Mr. Gladstone in matters of precedents and to any of her Ministers as to questions of procedure. John Bright said of her after knowing her for years, "She is the most perfectly truthful person I ever met." Mr. Forster, another sturdy Briton of Quaker antecedents, said as emphatically

that no one could ever be with the Queen without contracting a very sincere personal regard for her. Even Mr. Gladstone, of whom Lord Beaconsfield said he forgot his sovereign was a woman, and conceived her only to be a Government Department, has paid high homage to her extraordinary memory and her marvellous mastery of what may be called the tools of the profession of a constitutional monarch. Broadly speaking, it may be fairly said that the Queen would be acknowledged by all her Ministers, Liberal or Conservative, to have more knowledge of the business of governing nations than any of her Prime Ministers, more experience of the mysteries and intricacies of foreign affairs than any of her foreign secretaries, as loyal and willing a subservience to the declared will of the nation as any democrat in Parliament, and as keen and passionate an Imperial patriotism as ever beat in any human breast. And yet, while all that would be admitted, not even the most captious caviller will pretend that the tremendous pressure of politics, kept up daily for over fifty years, has unsexed the Queen. She is a woman as womanly as any of her subjects, and she is the standing refutation of the silly falsehood that a lady cannot be a politician. As long as the one woman, who has to toil at politics as a profession, is our "Sovereign Lady the Queen," the sneer of the popinjays whose ideal woman is a doll well dressed, but without brains, is somewhat pointless to the commonsense of Her Majesty's subjects. Hence it is, perhaps, not very surprising that the two Prime Ministers who have seen the most of the Queen of late years, Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury, both voted for female suffrage. With that object lesson in the highest place, of the capacity of woman to discharge with advantage to herself and to others the most responsible of all political duties, it was simply impossible for them to maintain the position of antagonism to woman's suffrage, which is only natural to those who despise the capacity or distrust the character of one half the human race.

The English woman who has done the most to familiarise the world with the capacity and utility of the woman in Statesmanship upon a throne, has given her name to the Victorian era. In America there are no thrones on which a woman can sit. Even the Presidential chair is the monopoly of the male. The platform and the press, the pulpit and organisation, these are the only means by which, in the Republic of the West, either man or woman can prove themselves possessed of eminent capacity, and can make their personality potent in influencing the thoughts and actions of the nation. And no one has even cast so much as a cursory glance over the dead level of American society without realising that among American women Miss Willard stands first, the uncrowned Queen of American Democracy.

Even those who would deny her that proud title would not venture to assert that it could be more properly bestowed upon any other living woman. The worst they could say would be that America has no Queens, crowned or uncrowned. America, as President Carnot said the other day of France, has no men, only institutions, and it may be held to be treason to the Republic to ascribe prominent position to any mere citizen, male or female. A Britisher, however, has a Britisher's privileges as well as his prejudices, and it may be permitted to me to remark that from this side of the Atlantic there is no woman between the Atlantic and the Pacific who is as conspicuous, as typical, and as influential as Miss Willard. Hers is capacity of the American order, quite as notable in its way as the capacity of the Constitutional Monarch. No more perfect realisation of the ideal of Constitutional Sovereign has ever graced a throne than our Queen. It would

certainly be difficult to find any more completely typical and characteristic daughter of American democracy than the earnest, eloquent, and energetic President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Yet, unfortunately, although Miss Willard's name is familiar, and we are continually hearing of her emissaries in South Africa, India, Australia, and the uttermost parts of the world, there are comparatively few amongst us who could, if suddenly put to it, pass an examination in the biography of Miss Willard, or in the growth of the great movement of which she is the leading spirit. It is not impossible that even in the United States the full significance and possible development of Miss Willard's Union may have escaped adequate recognition in many quarters. I have, therefore, all the greater satisfaction in attempting to present a rough outline portrait of Miss Willard to the English-speaking world, and to give some kind of explanation as to how she came to take her place among those

On Fame's eternal bederole
Worthy to be fyled.

I.—ANCESTRY AND UPBRINGING.

The ordinary British conception of the American child is usually repulsive and occasionally loathsome. A German emissary from the Vatican, who visited the States a year ago, told me that he was most impressed in America by the fact that American builders had adopted the Tower of Babel as their ideal, and that American children interpolated "Thou shalt not" at the beginning of the Fourth Commandment. If filial piety be a virtue, then assuredly the yellow-skinned Mongolian will enter the Kingdom of Heaven before the English-speaking Americans, who are spoiled in the nursery and taught that their parents were created for their benefit. I think it was Trollope—or was it Dickens?—who is responsible for the typical anecdote of young America, which tells how a boy was told that his father had been found drowned in the river. "Confound it," was the only response of the Young Hopeful, "he had my jack-knife in his pocket." Occasionally we are favoured in England with specimens of the product of the real spoil-system of the American nursery, who fill us with increased reverence for the wisdom of the sage responsible for the adage, "Spare the rod, and spoil the child." More detestable samples of unredeemed vulgar human selfishness than some of these unlikened cubs of the American Republic it would be hard to find under the sun. Hotel life is answerable for much of this, and the swift, restless rush of money-making which incapacitates parents from the thoughtful culture of their offspring. The extent to which these evils have eaten into the child life of America is no doubt enormously exaggerated. But the prejudice exists, and no better means could be found for combatting it than by telling forth the way in which this typical American woman was reared "out West."

THE RIGHT TO BE WELL BORN.

Frances Willard, in one of the latest of her writings, says, "A great new world looms into sight, like some splendid ship long waited for—the world of heredity, of prenatal influence, of infantile environment; the greatest right of which we can conceive, the right of the child to be well-born is being slowly, surely recognised." As a child she had that greatest of all rights. She was well-born of pious and healthy parents, in an almost ideally happy home. Her mother, Mary Willard, who full of years and of honour, passed away this autumn, was one of those who have a natural genius for motherhood. In her own phrase, to her "Motherhood was life's richest and most delicious romance."—"Mothers are the creed of their

children," was another of her sayings, and like most people who do things supremely well, she was always painfully conscious of her utter inability to realise her own ideal. But her daughter writing of her after fifty years of wide experience of men and women, said, "For mingled strength and tenderness, sweetness and light, I have never met her superior." Her supreme gift of motherliness reached, in her children's estimation, the height of actual genius.

THE WILLARD FAMILY.

Mrs. Willard was a native of Vermont, where she was born in 1805. Five years after Waterloo was fought she began to earn her living as school-teacher near Rochester. They were a long-lived family. Her father lived to be eighty-six, her grandmother ninety-seven; Mrs. Willard herself lived to be eighty-seven. It was a sturdy stock, with sound minds in sound bodies, with the light of humour laughing in their eyes, and the imperious conscience of the New England Puritan governing their life. Mr. Willard, father of Frances, traced his ancestry up to one Major Simon Willard, a Kentish yeoman who crossed the Atlantic in 1634. The Willards are an old English family, whose name occurs five times in Domesday Book. The first American Willard was one of the famous founders of the town of Concord, and a notable figure in early New England history. From him Miss Willard comes eighth in direct line of descent. Among the famous Willards was Samuel, who opposed the persecution of the witches, and Solomon, the architect of Bunker Hill Monument, whose "chief characteristic was that he wanted to do everything for everybody for nothing." The Willards served in the Revolutionary War, and always bore themselves valiantly alike in Council Chamber and in field. Miss Willard's father was born the same year as her mother, in the same State. They married in Ogden, New York, when they were six-and-twenty, and remained in New York until after Frances was born. They had five children. The first-born died in infancy; the second was the son Oliver, afterwards editor of the *Chicago Evening Post*; the third was a daughter who died just as she was beginning to talk, when fourteen months old. Frances was the fourth. Her sister died a year before her birth, leaving the mother with a solitary five-year-old boy.

BEFORE BABY WAS BORN.

Like Hannah of old Mrs. Willard prayed earnestly for a child, and when her prayer was being answered, she shut herself up with the Bible and the poets, occasionally, however, going to singing school, where there was a young woman whose auburn hair, blue eyes, and great

intelligence she wished to see reproduced in her expected daughter. When the child arrived September 28th, 1839, she was pronounced to be

"Very pretty, with sunny hair, blue eyes, delicate features, fair complexion, long waist, short limbs. She was called the doll-baby of the village."

She was named Frances at her father's wish, after Frances Burney, and Frances Osgood, an American poet. Had her mother's wish been heeded, she would have been called Victoria, after our young Queen.

A PRECOCIOUS INFANT.

She was a precocious, noisy, delicate baby—who was brought up on the bottle, and who could not walk till she was two years old. When she was three the family

removed to Oberlin, in Ohio, where, before she was four years old, she used to be put on a chair after dinner to sing for the entertainment of guests. The children—for another girl, she of the "Nineteen Beautiful Years," was born to the Willards—were brought up with a strict regard for truth, but they were allowed to do pretty much as they pleased. They were taught to love books, but they were not driven to housework, and they were encouraged to read and to enquire. Frances was from the first given to question everything. When first told the Bible was God's Word, she immediately asked "But how do you know?" and it was one of the standing difficulties of her childhood, how if God were good he could permit the ghastly horror of death. Her enquiries were never checked, but rather encouraged, and her mother had the satisfaction of seeing her daughter a declared Methodist Christian before she had attained her twentieth year.

Discipline although wisely lax, so as to allow free scope

for the natural elective affinities of the child's nature, was nevertheless enforced on occasion. There was somewhat of the Roman in Madame Willard's nature, and saucy Frances, or Frank as she was always called, sometimes tried her severely.

Home life was spent in the presence of one or other of the parents. The father and mother agreed when the children came that they would never leave them. One parent was always at home. Living in the country very much alone, their culture was necessarily home culture. They could seldom attend church, being miles from any meeting-house, and they got but little Sunday schooling; but they learnt all they knew of this world and the next from books and at their mother's knee. Every Sunday they had one full hour devoted to sacred song, and the rest of the day was spent in reading books borrowed from the nearest Sunday school library, and the Sun-



MISS WILLARD'S MOTHER.

day school magazines. They were taught to repeat by heart whole chapters of the New Testament and screeds of poetry.

DANCING À LA PURITAINE.

More wonderful still, they were taught a kind of dancing. *Harper's Magazine* for the current month tells an amusing story to illustrate the heinous nature of dancing in the eyes of some Americans. A negro, who was threatened with excommunication for having danced a little at a frolic, succeeded in escaping the dreaded penalty by pleading drunkenness. Said the sable reprobate:—"I nuvver denied 'fore de court dat I ded dance; but I jist proved to 'em dat I was so drunk I nuvver knowed what I was doin', and so of co'se dey couldn't t'un me out." In the Willard household they turned the difficulty in another way. Miss Willard says:—

Of course we did not learn to dance, but mother had a whole system of calisthenics that she learned at Oberlin, which she used to put us through unmercifully, as I thought, since I preferred capering at my own sweet will out-of-doors. There was a little verse that she would sing in her sweet voice and have us "take steps" to the time; but the droll part was that the verse was out of a missionary hymn. And this is as near as I ever came to dancing-school! I remember only this:—

"Bounding billow, cease thy motion,
Bear me not so swiftly o'er!
Cease thy motion, foaming ocean,
I will tempt thy rage no more.
For I go where duty leads me,
Far across the troubled deep,
Where no friend or foe can heed me,
Where no wife for me shall weep."

What a spectacle was that! Mother teaching her children dancing steps to the tune of "The Missionary's Farewell"! She had a copy of Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son, and we read it over and over again. We used to try and carry out its ceremonial to some extent, when we had our make-believe banquets and Fourth of Julys.

CHICAGO FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Four years after settling in Oberlin (and where these remarkable parents had studied diligently in the college) Mr. Willard's health began to fail, and they decided to go west to Wisconsin. What a curious picture it is! that of the exodus from Oberlin. All that they had was placed into three white-covered wagons; Mr. Willard drove one; Oliver—then a twelve-year-old boy—drove the second, while Mrs. Willard drove the third. Frances and Mary sat on the writing desk in their mother's wagon. The big Newfoundland dog trotted behind. They were three weeks in accomplishing their journey. When they reached Chicago "we found so many mudholes with big signs up, 'No bottom here,' that father said he wouldn't be hired to live in such a place. Once the horse my mother drove went down in the quicksand almost to the ears, and men had to come with rails from the fences and pry him out."

FOREST HOME.

When at last they reached Forest Home in Wisconsin, they had everything to build. They entered their house before it had either windows or door, but in time they made it the prize farm of the whole country. It was situated on the edge of oak and hickory groves on Rock river, while far before them the prairie stretched away to the horizon. Here Frances Willard lived from her seventh to her nineteenth year, with no neighbours within a mile, but with nature all around. Her parents were enthusiastic lovers of nature. Her mother early introduced her children to the poems of Coleridge, Cowper, Thomson, and Wordsworth, while the father was a kind of prairie Thoreau.

He felt at one with the denizens of the woods; their sweet, shy secrets seemed to be open to him. The ways of birds and butterflies, the habits of gophers, squirrels, and ants, he seemed to know about them as a faun might; and he



FOREST HOME.

taught us, Sunday and every day, to study them; to know the various herbs and what their uses were; to notice different grasses and learn their names; to tell the names of curious wild flowers.

BROTHER OLIVER.

Fortunate in her parents, Frances was also most fortunate in her brother:—

Oliver was our forerunner in most of our out-door-ishness, and but for his bright, tolerant spirit, our lives, so isolated as they were, would have missed much of the happiness of which they were stored full. For instance, one spring, Oliver had a freak of walking on stilts, when, behold! up went his sisters on stilts as high as his, and came stalking after him. He spun a top—out came two others. He played marbles with the Hodge boys, down went the girls and learned the mysteries of "mibs" and "alleys," and the rest of it. He played "quoits" with horse-shoes, so did they. He played "prisoner's base" with the boys, they started the same game immediately. He climbed trees, they followed after. He had a cross-gun, they got him and Loren to help fit them out in the same way. After awhile he had a real gun and shot musk rats, teal, and once a long-legged loon. We fired the gun by special permit, with mother looking on, but were forbidden to go hunting, and did not care to anyway, there was such fun at home (I did go hunting later on).

A SENSIBLE UPBRINGING.

The Willards held strongly to the sound doctrine that girls and boys being by the wisdom of the Creator born in one family, should be brought up together. Miss Willard says:—

It is good for boys and girls to know the same things, so that the former shall not feel and act so overwise. A boy whose sister understands all about the harness, the boat, the gymnastic exercise, will be far more modest, genial and pleasant to have about. He will cease to be a tease, and learn how to be a comrade, and this is a great gain to him, his sister, and his wife that is to be.

This is the case everywhere, but especially is it the case in country districts where there is little or no society, and the family must depend on its own resources. Speaking of this time Miss Willard says:—

We had no toys except what we made for ourselves, but as father had a nice "kit" of carpenter's tools we learned to use them, and made carts, sleds, stilts, cross-guns, bows and arrows, darts, and I don't know what besides, for our amusement. Oliver was very kind to his sisters, and let us do anything we liked that he did. He was not one of those selfish, mannish boys, who think they know everything and their sisters nothing, and who say, "You're only a girl, you can't go with me," but when he was in the fields ploughing he would let us ride on the beam or on the horse's back: and when he went hunting I often insisted on going along, and he

never made fun of me, but would even let me load the gun; and I can also testify that he made not the slightest objection to my carrying the game! I knew all the carpenter's tools, and handled them; made carts and sleds, cross-guns, and whip-handles; indeed, all the toys that were used at Forest Home we children manufactured. But a needle and a dish-cloth I could not abide, chiefly, perhaps, because I was bound to live out-of-doors.

WILHELMINA TELL.

A free Robin Hood kind of existence it was, in the course of which the usual perils were encountered safely, and some indeed that were unusual.

We used to shoot at a mark with arrows, and became very good at hitting, so much so that at my request, Mary, whose trust in her sister was perfect, stood up by a post with an auger-hole in it, and let me fire away and put an arrow through the hole when her sweet blue eye was just beside it. But this was wrong, and when we rushed in "to tell mother" she didn't smile, but made us promise "never, no, never," to do such a thing again.

It is not difficult to see how the whole future career of the president of the W.C.T.U. was being moulded and inspired by these early years of frank comradeship with her brother in the fields and woods.

POOR HEIFER DIME.

Frances Willard, however, was not a girl who was easily baulked. Her ambition to do all her brother did, drove her, when forbidden to ride a horse, to saddle and ride her cow. Here is the story of this characteristic episode:—

Father was so careful of his girls and so much afraid that harm would come to us if we went horseback-riding, that I determined to have a steed of my own, and contrived a saddle, and trained a favourite heifer, "Dime," to act in that capacity. I took the ground that cows were a lazy set, and because they had never worked was no reason why they shouldn't begin now. Up in Lapland they made a great many uses of the deer that people didn't where we live, and he was all the better and more famous animal as a result of it. So since father wouldn't let me ride a horse, I would make Dime the best trained and most accomplished cow in the pasture; and Dime would like it too if they would only let her alone. So with much extra feeding and caressing, and no end of curry-combing to make her coat shine, I brought Dime up to a high degree of civilisation. She would "moo" whenever I approached, and follow me about like a dog; she would submit to being led by a bridle, which Loren, always ready to help, had made out of an old pair of reins; she was gradually broken to harness and would draw the hand-sleds of us girls; but the crowning success was when she "got wanted" (which really means when she willed) to the saddle, and though I had many an inglorious tumble before the summit of my hopes was reached, I found myself at last in possession of an outlandish steed, whose every motion threatened a catastrophe, and whose awkwardness was such that her trainer never gave a public exhibition of the animal's powers, but used to ride out of sight down in the big ravine, and only when the boys were busy in the field.

AFTER THE HEIFER—LORD CHESTERFIELD!

Yet although the Willard girls were allowed to frolic round in this natural fashion, their mother was not unmindful of the amenities and proprieties of civilised existence.

She made us walk with books upon our heads, so as to learn to carry ourselves well, and she went with us through the correct manner of giving and receiving introductions, though, to be sure, "there was nobody to be introduced," as Oliver said. "But there will be," replied mother, with her cheerful smile.

Lord Chesterfield's "Letters on Politeness, Written to his Son," was a book read through and through at Forest Home. Mother talked much to her children about good

manners, and insisted on our having "nice, considerate ways," as she called them, declaring that these were worth far more than money in the race of life.

CHILD LIFE ON THE PRAIRIE.

The great charm about this country life was the close fellowship which it established between the children and the world of nature. They lived in the midst of animals and birds, which, as in the case of Louise Michel, became almost members of the family. There was Simmie, the learned lamb:—

Sukey, the pig, that drank lye and was cured by the lopped milk. Stumpy, the chicken, whose legs froze off, and which knew so much that it could almost talk. Ranger, the dog, that killed sheep, and had to be killed itself. Nig, the black goat. Trudge, the Maltese kitten, and Roly-Poly, the lame mouse,

and many others—peacocks and guinea hens, and piggy-wiggies galore. Sometimes the intimacy was too close to be pleasant, as, for instance, when weeding onions Frances pulled out a good-sized snake by the tail. The flower garden was the show place of the county. It was covered over with trailing vines, and gay with roses and all manner of bright flowers. Frances had an eyrie, which she named "The Eagle's Nest," in the heart of a black oak, where she could read and write quite unseen from below. Mrs. Besant, it may be remembered, had the same delight in roosting in trees. Occasionally the children would vary their perch by sitting on the house roof or by climbing the steeple on the barn. In springtime they helped to sow the seed, and skipped along by the edge of the plough. At night time in autumn they watched the prairie fires.

The grass so long, thick and sometimes matted, made a bright high wall of flame, sending up columns of smoke like a thousand locomotives blowing off steam at once. At night these fires looked to us like a drove of racing winged steeds, as they swept along dancing, curtsying, now forward, now backward, like gay revellers, or they careered wildly like unchained furies, but always they were beautiful, often grand, and sometimes terrible.

HAIRPINS AT LAST.

The time came, however, when the glorious freedom of the girl had to be exchanged for the restrained propriety of the young woman. It was a bitter moment. Miss Willard told me at Eastnor Castle last month that, on the whole, it was about the bitterest and blackest sorrow she had when she had to assume the regimentals of civilisation.

No girl went through a harder experience than I, when my free, out-of-door life had to cease, and the long skirts and clubbed-up hair spiked with hairpins had to be endured. The half of that down-heartedness has never been told and never can be. I always believed that if I had been left alone and allowed as a woman what I had had as a girl, a free life in the country where a human being might grow, body and soul, as a tree grows, I would have been ten times more of a person "every way."

She wrote in her journal at the time:—

My "back" hair is twisted up like a corkscrew; I carry eighteen hairpins; my head aches miserably; my feet are entangled in the skirt of my hateful new gown. I can never jump over a fence again as long as I live.

The young colt was broken in notwithstanding, but to this day Miss Willard cherishes a regretful grudge against hairpins and stays and skirts. She is a dress reformer of the most advanced type (though you would never guess it!), and will never rest until she can see girls delivered from the bondage under the yoke of which she passed in her youth. A dress in which they can

cycle would probably satisfy her, but in dresses as they are to-day she declares she can hardly even walk.

"BOOKS THAT HAVE INFLUENCED ME."

In this Home Education, books naturally played a very considerable part. If Miss Willard were to contribute to "Books that have Influenced Me," she would trace most of her characteristic tendencies to the books she read in her early days.

First and foremost there was of course the Bible, which was read through every year at the regulation rate of three chapters a day and five on Sunday. Then there was the "Children's Pilgrim's Progress," "the sweetest book of my childhood." But the life-shaping book for her was a little fanatical Sunday School Abolitionist book, entitled "The Slave's Friend." Miss Willard says:—

"The Slave's Friend," that earliest book of all my reading, stamped upon me the purpose to help humanity, the sense of brotherhood, of all nations as really one, and of God as the equal Father of all races. This, perhaps, was a better sort of religion than some Sunday-school books would have given. It occurs to me that I have not estimated at its true value that nugget of a little fanatical volume published for children by the Anti-Slavery Society.

"The Slave's Friend" was a tiny juvenile paper, no larger than a postcard, and it was out of this little periodical that Miss Willard was taught to read. One story, "Little Daniel," impressed her much, and it is easy to see how it influenced her. The Abolitionist hero is represented as being abused as a fanatic, an incendiary, a brawler, a cut-throat, and a fool, but, nevertheless, he is the righteous man. Such early reading robbed these epithets of their sting; and Miss Willard, writing long after, says, "I owe to that little anti-slavery paper my earliest impulse to philanthropy, and much of my fearlessness as a reformer."

The *Youth's Cabinet* gave her a love for natural science, outdoor sports, and story-reading. Novels were forbidden in the Willard household. Mr. Willard would have none of these miserable love stories. She was eighteen before she was allowed even to read the Brontë novels, when "Shirley" became her great favourite. But the term novel was not construed rigidly, for when eleven she wept over "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and was fascinated by a story called "The Shoulder Knot." Shakespeare was freely sanctioned and eagerly devoured. "Don Quixote" and "Gil Blas" were also permitted—surely a much worse book than "Shirley" or "Villette."

NEWSPAPERS AS EDUCATORS.

She read from childhood the *Mother's Assistant* and the *Oberlin Evangelist*. The list of the papers that came to the Wisconsin prairie farmhouse in early days is significant:—The *Mother's Assistant*, the *Oberlin Evangelist*, the *Youth's Cabinet*, the *Morning Star*, the *Myrtle*, the *National Repository*, the *Ladies' Repository*, the *Horticulturist*, the *Agriculturist*, and the *Prairie Farmer*. Later on there were added to these *Putnam's Magazine* and *Harper's Monthly*, the *New York* and *North-Western Christian Advocate*. All these the children were freely permitted to read, but Mr. Willard had, in addition to these multitudinous family and church papers, his own political newspapers, which were forbidden to the youngsters. Mr. Willard "did not want his family, and, above all, his woman-folks, to know about anything so utterly detestable as politics." Therefore, as might have been expected, stolen waters being sweet, Frances found no papers which came into the house so delightful as these political papers, which she devoured whenever occasion offered. Mr. Willard was at first a Democrat, but went over to the "Free Soilers," afterward Republicans, on moral grounds, and Horace Greeley's

New York *Tribune* became the standby of the household. Says Miss Willard:—

It was journalism that tracked us into the wilderness, kept us company in our isolation, poured into our minds the brightest thoughts of the best thinkers, and made us a family of rural cosmopolites.

THE "FOREST HOME TRIBUNE."

Under such circumstances it was not unnatural that Oliver decided to be an editor, and that at the farm the family established a paper called the *Forest Home Tribune* with three columns to the page. "Mother contributed the poetry, my brother wrote the solid articles, and I did the literary part." When fourteen she sent up a paper entitled "Rustic Musings" to a scholastic paper. The editor could not use it, and did not believe it was written by a lady. Some time afterwards, however, she got herself into print by a contribution of a most ornate description entitled "Falling Leaves." It was a rhapsody written against time in competition with her brother. Her mother gave them the theme and twenty minutes in which to work it. Then she took a prize offered for the best essay on the "Embellishment of a Country Home"; and afterwards drifted gradually into journalism. "Of poems, I wrote many, of which happily almost none have seen the light. My epic was begun at nineteen." It was an account of Creation, and the MSS. was burnt quite recently. Her mother familiarised her with poetry from her earliest childhood, and it has always been a delight to her to escape from the storm and the stress of political agitation into the serene atmosphere of the classic poets of England and America.

"FORT CITY."

"But all that," it may be said, "is common to many an English family in the old country." That which differentiates the Willard family from the households in this land is the extent to which the American political or democratic habit of thought worked itself out among the children. English boys and girls read books and romp, but they don't undertake to organise townships and draw up constitutions. Few things interested me more in Miss Willard's "Glimpses of Fifty Years"—an autobiography written at the request of the W.C.T.U., from which most of these extracts are made—than the incidents which show how the American Constitution recreates itself in every American home, so that even in the nursery the principles of the Republic are instilled into the sucking citizen. A visitor from town having remarked that she thought it lonesome down there in the woods, the Willard children forthwith determined to constitute their farmhouse a city. "I propose," said Frances, "that we set at work and have a town of our own." It was carried unanimously, and "Fort City" came into being. Everything was done that a budding township out West does when it decides to be a city. Imposing names were tacked on to humble edifices; the cornyard became the city market; the hen-house, the family supply store; and the pig-pen, the city stockyard. They constituted a board of trade, issued paper money, edited a newspaper, and, finally, drew up a complete Constitution for Fort City. Then the laws of Fort City were drawn up by authority. We find as the first clause: The officers shall be elected once a month by ballot. These officers consist of a mayor, secretary, treasurer, taxgatherer, and postmaster. Their duties were laid down, fines imposed for infringement, while "Mrs. Mary T. Willard shall on all occasions act as judge in law cases as to which side has gained the day." Politics surely run in the blood of a race whose children fresh from the nursery find their pastime in making their

family life a microcosm of the political organisation of the Republic.

THE ORGANISING INSTINCT.

The mania for organisation showed itself in other ways. When they went to a picnic

Mary wore the official badge of "Provider," for the practical part of the expedition was in her charge. This badge was a bit of carved pine, like a small cane, painted in many colours and decorated with a ribbon.

Frances Willard, who began to keep a journal when twelve years old, wrote poems to the old trees doomed to the axe, and began a novel which never got finished, organised two clubs, the Artists' and the Rustics', for the purpose of giving a sufficiently grandiose and constitutional setting to the sketching and hunting amusements of herself and her sister. The clubs were duly constituted, with president, secretary, regular meetings, and carefully defined laws. The last clause of the laws of the Artists' Club was significant:—

We, the members of this Club, pledge ourselves to keep faithfully all these, our own laws.—FRANK WILLARD, MARY E. WILLARD.

The Rustic Club had the same membership, but still more elaborate rules. The object was defined as being that of giving its members the enjoyment of hunting, fishing, and trapping, with other rural pleasures, at once exciting and noble.

If the child is father to the man, the girl in the Wisconsin farm-house may be regarded as mother to the future President of the W.C.T.U.

II.—"SCHOOLMARM."

After nineteen years spent in this happy, natural rural life on the prairie and among the trees and animals of Forest Home, Frances Willard began to pine after an independent existence. From the age of twelve, she had gone to school at a neighbour's house. Two years later a little school-house was built, and when she was seventeen she went to Milwaukee Female College, and then graduated at the North Western Female College, Evanston. She was passionately fond of reading. When sixteen years she says:—

I read Dr. Dick's "Christian Philosopher" and "Future State," and was so wrought upon that when I had to help get dinner one Sunday, I fairly cried. "To come down to frying onions when I've been among the rings of Saturn is a little too much!" I said impatiently.

When she was eighteen she records that up to that time life had known no greater disappointment than the decision of her practical-minded mother that she should not study Greek. In that same year the family removed to Evanston, the chief suburb of Chicago, where Miss Willard has been at home ever since. She broke down from over-study before she graduated, but her indomitable will carried her through. She had an almost savage lust for learning, and she often rose at four, and more than once was found on the floor in dead sleep, with her face in Butler's Analogy. When she was twenty she left college, determined to "earn my own living, pay my own way, and be of some use in the world."

DAY DREAMS.

Like most romantic school girls whose thoughts do not turn to the predestined Prince Charming, she dreamed of incongruous destinies, and ultimately settled down to be a school teacher.

I once thought I would like to be Queen Victoria's Maid of Honour; then that I wanted to go and live in Cuba; next, I made up my mind that I would be an artist; next, that I

would be a mighty hunter of the prairies. But now I suppose I am to be a teacher, simply that and nothing more.

But even when settling down to be a schoolmarm she never lost faith in her star:—

I was fully persuaded in my own mind that something quite out of the common lot awaited me in the future; indeed, I was wont to tell my dear teacher that I "was born to a fate." Women were allowed to do so few things then that my ideas were quite vague as to the what and why, but I knew that I wanted to write, and that I would speak in public, if I dared, though I didn't say this last, not even to mother.

The life of Margaret Fuller, which she read at Evanston, encouraged her vastly. When she finished these memoirs she wrote:—



AGED 19.—LAST YEAR AT COLLEGE.

I am more interested in the "Memoirs of Margaret Fuller Ossoli" than in any other book I have read for years. Here we see what a woman achieved for herself. Not so much fame or honour, these are of minor importance, but a whole character, a cultivated intellect, right judgment, self-knowledge, self-happiness. If she, why not we, by steady toil?

"OH, THAT I WERE DON QUIXOTE."

Of ambition, the last infirmity of noble minds, she had enough and to spare. She says, "I am fully purposed to be one whom multitudes will love, lean on, and bless."

Of one thing she was quite sure—she would not stay at home and do nothing. Her father, who was well to do, and a member of the Legislature of Wisconsin, urged her to remain under the old roof-tree. "Nobody," she said, "seems to need me at home. In my present position there is actually nothing I might do that I do not, except to sew a little and make cake."

As life's alarms nearer roll
The ancestral buckler calls,
Self-clanging from the halls
In the high temple of the soul.

And already the observation that the poor and the unlovely fare hardly in this world of ours had wrung from her the exclamation:—

Oh, that I were another Don Quixote in a better cause than his, or even Sancho Panza to some mightier spirit, who I trust will come upon this poor old earth some day.

EPICETUS IN THE SCHOOLROOM.

So by way of making a beginning, she went out to be a schoolmarm when in her twenty-first year. From 1858 to 1874 she had thirteen separate seasons of teaching in eleven separate institutions and six different towns, her pupils in all numbering about two thousand. Excepting the first two, all her engagements came unsought, and in all but one case, when there was a difference of principle, she was warmly invited to return. Yet she was far from being a typical schoolmarm. She hated routine, and only kept herself from breaking down

under the irksome strain at first by reading Plato and Epictetus. After her mother and the New Testament, she says Epictetus helped her "to like what you must choose when you cannot choose what you would like." In her first school she had to whip a boy as tall as herself and did it with success. "Fathers would come to the door with a stick asking me to beat their children with that particular one, which was the only form of aristocracy recognised in my institution."

AT WORK AS TEACHER.

I must pass somewhat rapidly over this stage of her training, merely pausing to quote the first two rules she laid down for herself as a teacher.

1. Never let your pupils feel that they understand you or know what to expect from you. Be a mystery to them. Invent painless punishments. Resort to expedients they least expect.

2. Demand implicit obedience in small as well as great matters, and never yield a point.

It is no child's play teaching, as the following record of one day's work shows. When twenty-three, as preceptress of natural sciences in the North-Western Female College, she wrote:—

Rose at six, made my toilet, arranged the room, went to breakfast, looked over the lessons of the day, although I had already done that yesterday; conducted devotions in the chapel; heard advanced class in arithmetic, one in geometry, one in elementary algebra, one in Wilson's "Universal History"; talked with Miss Clark at noon; dined; rose from the table to take charge of an elocution class, next zoology, next geology, next physiology, next mineralogy; then came upstairs, and sat down in my rocking-chair as one who would prefer to rise no more, which indeed is not much to be wondered at.

A NOVEL SCHOOL BANK.

When she taught in the Grove School, Evanston, she introduced some educational novelties. She says:—

Our school had many unique features, but perhaps none more so than the custom of the pupils to write questions on the blackboard for their teachers to answer. This turn about was but fair play, stimulated the minds of all concerned, and added to the confidence between teacher and pupil. As we had all grades, from the toddler of four years old to the elegant young lady of sixteen, the problem of government was not so simple as it might appear. After trying several experiments, I introduced the Bank of Character, opening an account with each student in my room, and putting down certain balances in his favour. Then by a system of cards of different values, which were interchangeable as are our bank-notes of different denominations, that is, one of a higher value being equivalent to several of a lower denomination, the plan was carried out. Every absence, tardiness, failure in recitation, case of whispering, was subtracted from the bank account, and so emulous were those children that my tallest boys were as much on the *qui-vive* to know their standing as were their youngest brothers. Aside from the lessons, into which we introduced as much as possible of natural history, object-lessons, drawing and gymnastics, we gave out questions at each session, keeping an account of the answers, and putting at a premium those who brought in the largest number of correct replies.

WILD OATS IN EUROPE.

Miss Willard in 1868 made a two years' trip to Europe with Miss Kate Jackson, who defrayed the expense. They visited Egypt, the Holy Land, Russia, and all the rest of Europe. This European trip was Miss Willard's one experience of life, as worldlings live it. She says:—

Three things I did, once in awhile, during my two years and four months of foreign travel, that I never did and never

do at home. I went to see sights on Sunday, went to the theatre, and took wine at dinner.

She learned to love Rudesheimer and Grand Char treuse, and in short she did in Rome as the Romans do, honestly avowing, as she still avows, that the forbidden pleasures were sweet, and were abandoned with a sigh.

THE MAGIC LANTERN.

But even when travelling for pleasure, she never forgot her obligations to her people at home. She brought home 800 photographs and set up a kind of forerunner of the Magic Lantern Mission.

Many of these I had produced on glass so that they could be thrown on the screen of the stereopticon, and described to the entire class at once. It was my earnest hope that, after I had taught the theory and history of the fine arts for a few years, I might be able to prepare a text-book that would be used generally in schools, and would furnish the introduction, of which I so much felt the need, to a study of the European galleries and of art in our own land.

THE SHUNTING.

On her return she became president of Evanston College for Ladies, where she elaborated her system of self-government, with a roll of honour, concerning which I need say nothing here beyond recommending Miss Willard's experience to those who have to do with the higher education of women here and elsewhere. Unfortunately, when the college was merged in the North-West University, the authorities did not see their way to allow her to continue her peculiar system. The clashing of the theory of a woman's college with the president's theory of a man's university led to her resignation, and her career as a schoolmarm came to a final termination. It cost her many bitter tears, but it was but the shunting necessary to get her upon the right road.

III. APOSTLE.



A NEW USE FOR A WHISKY JAR.

Miss Willard was thirty-five years old before she found her true vocation. All the first part of her life was but preparatory to the career on which she was now to be launched. College studies, European travel, and a dozen years spent in actual tuition, had equipped her admirably for the work that lay ready to her hand, but of which, even up to the last, she was utterly unaware.

In spite of her frankly confessed, but temporary, lapse from rigid teetotalism in Europe, Miss Willard was hereditarily disposed to temperance work. Father and mother had been lifelong teetotalers, and their children were accustomed from infancy to the pictorial representation of the case against alcohol.

From my earliest recollection there hung on the dining-room wall at our house, a pretty steel engraving. It was my father's certificate of membership in the Washingtonian

Society, and was dated about 1835. He had never been a drinking man, was a respectable young husband, father, business man and church member; but when the movement reached my native village, Churchville, near Rochester, N.Y., he joined it. The little picture represented a bright happy temperance home with a sweet woman at the centre, and over against it a dismal, squalid house with a drunken man staggering in, bottle in hand.

HER FIRST PLEDGE.

She began temperance work when seventeen years old.

In 1855 I cut from my favourite *Youth's Cabinet*, the chief juvenile paper of that day, the following pledge, and pasting it in our family Bible, insisted on its being signed by every member of the family—parents, brother, sister, and self.

A pledge we make no wine to take,
Nor brandy red that turns the head,
Nor fiery rum that ruins home,
Nor brewers' beer, for that we fear,
And cider, too, will never do.
To quench our thirst, we'll always bring,
Cold water from the well or spring;
So here we pledge perpetual hate,
To all that can intoxicate.

It was as natural to be teetotal in Evanston as it is to drink wine in Paris. The strictest prohibition was enforced by Charter, and she never in her life but once saw wine offered in her own country before 1875, and she no more thought it necessary to speak against intemperance than against cannibalism.

PENTECOST, 1873.

But a rude awakening was soon destined to shatter her idyllic dreams of a temperate society. There was in 1873 as it were a Latter Day Pentecost, or outpouring of the spirit on the women of the West. It was in Hillsboro' in Ohio when, after a lecture by Dr. Dio Lewis, Mrs. Judge Thompson, a delicate little woman of singular beauty and heroic soul, felt moved of the spirit to begin the woman's crusade against the



saloon. In her own house she read the Crusade Psalm (146), and then after much prayer - wrestling and inward heart-break, she fared forth to her Church, where she communicated her sacred enthusiasm to other women, and then two and two they started out to pray the saloon down. The movement thus begun spread like wildfire through Ohio. The praying women of Ohio literally besieged the rum-shops with prayer and the singing of psalms and hymns. If they could hold their prayer-meetings inside the saloon they did so, if not they knelt on the pavement. All other engagements were postponed

to the prosecution of this sacred war. A revival of religion followed the attack on the saloons. Thousands signed the pledge and professed conversion. For a time the liquor traffic was suppressed in two hundred and fifty towns and villages in Ohio and the neighbouring states.

Since Savonarola made his famous bonfire in Florence of the pomps and vanities of his worldly penitents, there have been few scenes more dramatically illustrative of the triumph of moral enthusiasm over the fleshly lusts which war against the soul, than this same temperance crusade.

The church be pealed in the steeples, and the sound of jubilant thanksgiving rose from the street, as the crusading ladies were besought by the penitent publican to stave in casks of liquor, and empty the contents into the gutter. No wonder that "men say there was a spirit in the air such as they never knew before; a sense of God and of human brotherhood," which was not to pass away without bearing fruit.

THE DIVINE CALL.

Of course there was a reaction. The women could not camp *en permanence* at the doors of the saloons. The mere attempt to enforce Sunday closing in Chicago led to the immediate repeal amid a violent outburst of mob savagery of the Sunday closing law. This, however, was the best thing that happened to the temperance cause, for it was this temporary triumph of the liquor sellers that brought Miss Willard and her "White Ribbon Army" on the field. From that time she has been an Apostle of Temperance. She had addressed missionary meetings, and had spoken on educational subjects, and she was asked to speak at a midday "crusaders meeting" in Chicago. She consented, and soon found herself in the heat of the fray. When she resigned her position at the University, she went East and began to devote herself to the work of Gospel Temperance. She went to Maine and saw Neal Dow; to Boston, and saw Dr. Dio Lewis. Her life lay before her. A New York ladies' school offered her the principalship with a salary of £580 per annum. She had no means of subsistence save her profession. But her soul longed to be in the field of temperance evangelisation. An invitation came from Chicago to take the presidency of the Woman's Temperance Society there, but it was unaccompanied by any offer of salary. How was she to live? Then she remembered the text—"Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." Her mind was made up. She declined the New York appointment, and became President of the Chicago Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

IN APOSTOLIC POVERTY.

Miss Willard, when asked if she wanted money, because if she did the Society would try to get some, replied, "Oh, that will be all right." She said to herself, "I am just going to pray, to work, and to trust God." Her salary was nothing per annum, paid quarterly. She starved on it, but worked away all the same, and for several months went hungry and penniless. It was in this way that the foundations were laid.

I had some pretty rings, given me in other days by friends and pupils, these I put off and never have resumed them, also my watch chain, for I would have no striking contrast between these poor people and myself. To share my last dime with some famished looking man or woman was a pure delight. Indeed, my whole life has not known a more lovely period. I communed with God; I dwelt in the Spirit; this world had nothing to give me, nothing to take away.

It was in this period of impecuniosity that she was so uplifted in soul as to declare: "I haven't a cent in the

world, but all the same I own Chicago." She was full of plans for helping the hungry. She proposed to start a work-house, where the homeless, dinnerless, out-of-works could render an equivalent of food and lodging; but the wise men shook their heads, and nothing was done. She went on preaching, teaching, holding prayer-meetings, visiting, organising—her hands running over with Christian work, until at last from overwork and under feeding she collapsed with rheumatic fever.

ON A BUSINESS BASIS.

Then her brave sensible old mother, having her headstrong daughter now at an advantage, gave her a very much-needed piece of admonition. "You are flying in the face of Providence," she said. "The labourer is worthy of his hire; they that preach the Gospel shall live by the Gospel. This is the law and the prophets from St. Paul down to you."

God isn't going to start loaves of bread flying down chimney nor set the fire going in my stove without fuel. I shall soon see the bottom of my flour barrel and coal-bin. You are out at the elbows, down at the heel, and sick, too. Now, write to those good temperance ladies a plain statement of facts, and tell them that you have made the discovery that God works by means and they may help you if they like.

Miss Willard obeyed, and immediately she was provided with funds, and no mortal has ever more tenderly cared for by her comrades. In the autumn was founded the National Women's Christian Temperance Union. Created in order to preserve the fruits of Crusade victory, it was "the sober second thought of that unparalleled uprising." Miss Willard was appointed National Secretary, and applied herself diligently to the work of organisation.

TEMPERANCE AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

It was in the autumn of that year (1875) that Miss Willard's eyes were opened to the wider bearings of the temperance cause. But for this the movement with which she was associated would have counted for as little among the world's forces as do most others. But Miss Willard, with her sound American political instinct, no sooner addressed herself to grapple with the evil of intemperance, than she discovered that the key to success lay in the extension of full citizenship to women. There have been Temperance Reformers before Miss Willard and Women Suffragists also. But Miss Willard was the first to recognise that the two causes are as the left and right hands of moral reform, and that the temperance men who refuse to enfranchise women, elect to go into battle with their right hands tied behind their backs.

THE LONGING TO VOTE.

Miss Willard was prepared from childhood to desire the franchise, and no citizen in the States was more competent to use it. When her brother Oliver was twenty-one, and voted for the first time, she wrote in her journal:—

"This is election day, and my brother is twenty-one years old. How proud he seemed as he dressed up in his best Sunday clothes and drove off in the big waggon with father and the hired men to vote for John C. Fremont, like the sensible 'Free-soiler' that he is. My sister and I stood at the window and looked out after them. Somehow, I felt a lump in my throat, and then I couldn't see their waggon any more, things got so blurred. I turned to Mary, and she, dear little innocent, seemed wonderfully sober too. I said, 'Wouldn't you like to vote as well as Oliver? Don't you and I love the country just as well as he, and doesn't the country need our ballots?' Then she looked scared, but answered in a minute, 'Course we do, and 'course we ought, but don't

you go ahead and say so, for then we would be called strong-minded."

ITS MORAL BASIS.

The time had not come then. It came in the spring of 1876, when Miss Willard, the secretary of the National W.C.T.U., was by herself alone one Sunday morning, preparing for a service, by Bible reading and prayer, in the town of Columbus, Ohio—an auspicious name:—

Upon my knees alone, in the room of my hostess, who was a veteran Crusader, there was borne in upon my mind, as I believe from loftier regions, the declaration, "You are to speak for woman's ballot, as a weapon of protection to her home and tempted loved ones from the tyranny of drink," and then for the first and only time in my life, there flashed through my brain in an instant a complete line of argument and illustration.

Writing after she had completed her fiftieth year, she said:—

I do not recall the time when my inmost spirit did not perceive the injustice done to woman, did not revolt against the purely artificial limitations which hedge her from free and full participation in every avocation and profession to which her gifts incline her, and when I did not appreciate to some extent the State's irreparable loss in losing from halls of legislation and courts of justice the woman's judgment and the mother's heart.

She was not disobedient to the summons. From 1876 forwards she has never failed to deliver her message and to enforce its lesson. "Put in suffrage strong," was her only direction to me as to what I should say in this Character Sketch.

"SO PERSECUTED THEY THE PROPHETS."

The new dogma was met, like all new truths, by determined opposition. The first president of the Union peremptorily forbade Miss Willard even to mention the subject at the Convention. At Newark it was, in face of the earnest, almost tearful, pleading of her friends, that she made her deliverance on the subject at a Temperance Convention. The chairman repudiated all responsibility, and told her at the close, "You might have been a leader, but now you'll be only a scout." So blind and dull are even the best informed and best disposed when confronted with the new truth.

After this Miss Willard, hoping thereby to help the White Ribbon movement, took a spell as assistant with Moody the Evangelist, in Boston. She severed her connection with him on a question of principle. Moody, although one of the best, is one of the narrowest of men, and he objected to Miss Willard appearing on a temperance platform side by side with Unitarians. It was one of the crucial points in her career. Fortunately she never wavered. She saw more clearly than the pious Evangelical the immense issues which lay behind the question of temperance, and she dared not refuse the co-operation of any who were willing to help, because their shibboleths differed.

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF TEMPERANCE.

When she quitted Mr. Moody, she set forth her religious conception of the exceeding breadth of temperance work as she understood it.

Mr. Moody views the temperance work from the standpoint of a revivalist, and so emphasises the regeneration of men. But to me, as a woman, there are other phases of it almost equally important to its success, viz., saving the *children*, teaching them never to drink; showing to their mothers the duty of total abstinence; rousing a dead Church and a torpid Sunday-school to its duty; spreading the facts concerning the iniquitous traffic far and wide; influencing legislation so

that what is physically wrong and morally wrong shall not, on the statute books of a Christian land, be set down as legally right; and, to this end, putting the ballot in woman's hand for the protection of her little ones and of her home. All these ways of working seem to me eminently religious, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of the most devoted Christian man or woman.

Brother Moody's jacket was too straight, she could not wear it.

In 1877, Miss Willard had the satisfaction of getting the thin end of the wedge into the plans of the Union by the acceptance of the resolution which declared that "woman ought to have the power to close the dram-shop door over against her home."

AN APOSTOLIC TOUR.

Miss Willard then began a systematic visitation of the whole American continent. Since 1878, she has addressed meetings in every town in the Union of 10,000 inhabitants, and in most of those with 5,000. In the ten years, 1878-88, she averaged but three weeks a year at home, and she addressed an average of one meeting every day during the whole of that period. There is probably no other living person who can claim to have covered the States as she has done. She worked in the entire forty-four States and five Territories in one year, travelling with her friend, Miss Anna Gordon, thirty thousand miles by rail, river, and stage. Nothing interfered with her propagandist zeal. Such energy could not fail to tell. Wherever Miss Willard went she coupled Temperance Reform and Women's Suffrage, and soon the opposition to the latter began to melt away even in the Convention.

PRESIDENT OF THE W.C.T.U.

At Baltimore in 1878 a proposal to endorse Woman's Suffrage as a temperance measure was rejected, but the official organ was permitted to publish reports of the work of societies on that line. The next year at Indianapolis Miss Willard was elected president of the National W.C.T.U.—a post which she has held ever since. Under her presidency the Convention next year declared in favour of Woman's Suffrage, and the whole work of the organisation was revised. Individual Superintendents were substituted for committees, "on the principle that if Noah had appointed a committee the ark would still have been on the stocks."

The work was then divided up into Preventive, Educational, Evangelistic, Social, Legal, and Organising Departments, and the W.C.T.U. began to be a power in the Republic. At the Convention, when Miss Willard was elected president, only twenty States were represented. With the exception of Maryland, no Southern State sent a delegate. Last year at Boston every State in the Union was represented, and delegates were there from every continent, in the Old World or the New. This is not the place to tell of the continuous growth of the organisation. It has gone on steadily from strength to strength. The mere bulk of its minutes tells the tale of progress.

The minutes of our St. Louis convention (debates are never reported) covered two hundred and sixty-three pages of a large pamphlet; those of Philadelphia, three hundred and ninety; those of Minneapolis, four hundred and eleven; of Nashville, four hundred and fifty-three.

The severe struggle over the question of the relation of the W.C.T.U. to the rival parties of the State is a subject which cannot be dealt with adequately here. Miss Willard being a Prohibitionist, is for a Prohibitionist candidate for the Presidency. But beyond stating this

there is no need to enter into that most thorny and disputatious region.

THE PROTECTION OF GIRLS.

Seven years after the W.C.T.U. added Woman's Suffrage to the planks of its platform, its scope was still further widened. I am proud and grateful to know that a work accomplished here in London, amid the virulent denunciation of many good men and one or two good women, was blessed in being the means of contributing to the beneficent activities of Miss Willard's organisation. Speaking on the subject Miss Willard said:—

But, after all, it was the moral cyclone that attended the *Pall Mall Gazette* disclosures which cleared the air and broke the spell, so that silence now seems criminal, and we only wonder that we did not speak before.

A White Cross department, pledged to the promotion of purity and the protection of children from vice, was at once organised; and thanks to the untiring energy of the W.C.T.U., many of the laws which in some of the States put a premium upon the ruin of child-life, have been amended into something more in accord with the moral temper of a Christian people.

A TALE THAT TOLD.

Miss Willard, however, did not need the "Maiden Tribute" to appreciate the significance of the moral movement along this line. She says:—

The first time the thought ever came to me that a man could be untrue to a woman was when, on entering my teens I read a story in the *Advocate of Moral Reform*, entitled "The Betrayer and the Betrayed." It haunted me more than any story in all my youth, except "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was brief, but it was tragic, and the lovely young girl was left at the close in a mad-house, while of the man, I remember this sentence: "I see him often passing to and fro in his costly carriage. Beside him sits his wedded wife, around him are his happy children, and he is a candidate for the State legislature." As I used to think over the situation, there came a deep, honest purpose in my inmost spirit always to stand by women in every circumstance.

"THE BLACK WAGON."

Mrs. Butler will read with satisfaction the following brief, but piquant, summing up of the secret of the great moral result of the last twenty-five years:—

In the year 1869, while studying in Paris, I used often to see passing along the pleasant streets, great closed wagons, covered with black. Inquiring of my kind landlady the explanation of these sombre vehicles, she answered sorrowfully, "It is the demi-monde, who go to be examined." Always, after that, those awful wagons seemed to me to form the most heart-breaking funeral procession that ever Christian woman watched with aching heart and tear-dimmed eyes. If I were asked why there has come about such a revolution in public thought that I have gained the courage to speak of things once unlawful to be told, and you may listen without fear of criticism from any save the base, my answer would be:

"Because law-makers tried to import the black wagon of Paris to England and America, and Anglo-Saxon women rose in swift rebellion."

That is simply and literally true. It was the C. D. Acts which fired the charged mine of moral and humanitarian enthusiasm. Never did Evil better serve the cause of Good.

HER WOMANLINESS.

Of Miss Willard in her personal relations to her friends and relatives, to the men who have adored her, and the women who have loved her, I have unfortunately not left myself space to speak. No one

who has read "Nineteen Beautiful Years," which she dedicated to the memory of her beloved sister Mary, can doubt the intensity of sisterly affection which glowed in Miss Willard. In all her human relations, alike in the affairs of the heart and the affairs of the home, Miss Willard has been intensely womanly and therefore intensely human. She has got the idea of motherhood more deeply impressed on her brain than have most mothers, and she has also grasped the idea that as woman must have a larger place in the State, man must have a larger place in the home. "Motherhood will not be less, but fatherhood will be a hundredfold more magnified. To say this is to declare the approaching beatitude of men." "Woman more in the State, man more in the home, while woman must determine the frequency of the investiture of life with form, and of love with immortality" — these are the ideals to which she is faithful; for in all her speculations the protection and the glorification of home are constantly before her eyes.

IV. THE WORLD'S CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE UNION.

So far Miss Willard has achieved a success exceeding the most sanguine hopes of her schoolgirl days.

I never knew what it was not to aspire and not to believe myself capable of heroism. I always wanted to react upon the world about me to my utmost ounce of power, to be widely known, loved and believed in—the more widely the better. Every life has its master passion; this has been mine.

This at least is frank. A Methodist woman, trained from childhood to introspection, she has no hesitation in stating the facts as she found them. And it must be admitted that if her ambition is vast, her confidence is commensurate. She says: "I frankly own that no position I have ever attained gave me a single perturbed or wakeful thought, nor could any that I would accept." The fear of failure has never vanquished her. If the work is the Lord's, then why need she be afraid? As she once told her helpers:—

If God be with us we can save our country as surely as Joan of Arc crowned her king.

And hitherto Miss Willard seems to have had the com-

forting confidence that she was called of God, at least ever since she dedicated herself to the temperance work. A faith that has been tested in a twenty years' campaign may fairly be regarded as having given proofs of its reality and its capacity to bear strain.

This is of good augury for the future, which may hold in it vaster duties for Miss Willard to perform than any of those which she has yet essayed. For out of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union it seems as if there were destined to emerge a World's Catholic Temperance Union which may give humanity that universal platform of co-operation in all efforts to realise the Christian ideal for which the world has been longing.

A BORN LEADER.

It may be so, and if so the personality of the leader who incarnates the cause is of immense importance. Miss Willard, it must be admitted, even by her enemies, is intensely human. She is a child of nature as well as of grace. She is as broad in her religious beliefs as Dean Stanley; as fervent in her evangelism as Mr. Moody. Naturally sceptical, she is a devout believer and an intensely interested inquirer into all manifestations of psychical marvels which promise to supply a scientific basis to the belief in another world. She has a keen sense of humour—perhaps of all qualities the most indispensable. She has a genius for organisation on the principle of Home Rule and Federation, and she is heart and soul in sympathy with all the moral and ameliorative move-



MISS WILLARD. (A NEW PORTRAIT.)

ments of our time along the whole line, from Socialism to Sunday Closing. She has only one conspicuous drawback. She has never been married. But she has lived in the midst of family life. Her centre has ever been a home, not a barracks, a church, or a cell. She has loved passionately, suffered bitterly, and triumphed marvellously over a host of difficulties which love, disguised as jealousy, has sown around her path. She is free from all the unworthy and unnatural carping at man which characterises some advanced women. She is, in short, more admirably qualified than any other living woman to be the leader and director of this great new force which is

influencing the world. So obvious does this appear that it is doubtful whether the time has not come to recognise that the Union which she has helped create is bidding fair to realise more closely the ideal of the Church of God in America than any of the more distinctively ecclesiastical organisations can claim to be.

"THE CHURCH OF GOD IN OGDEN."

This may appear to some to be absurd, but if they will pause to reflect it will not seem so far from the literal truth. When Miss Willard's father was a young man, a revival broke out in the village of Ogden, New York. Out of that revival a Church was formed, consisting of Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, and Congregationalists, which, in the fervour of a revived faith, agreed to be known by no other name than the Church of God in Ogden. If we look over the American Republic to-day, where is there any organisation which so fully and fairly represents the Church of God in the United States as the W.C.T.U.? All ecclesiastical organisations, whether Catholic, Episcopal, Methodist, or Baptist, are by their essence sectarian and sectional. They are not national and universal. Of the other societies what one is there which is at once co-extensive with the nation in its organisation, and which covers so large a portion of the work of the Christian Church as the W.C.T.U.?

"W.C.T.U." NEW STYLE.

Of course, I am prepared to admit that although, as Miss Willard says, two-thirds of the members of all the churches are women, still no organisation can claim to be representative of the Church of God which limits its members to one sex. Hence, if the W.C.T.U. is to realise its full possibilities, the W. must stand not for women, but for world, and in like manner C. must stand for catholic, not for Christian, because while the label Christian if absent would not in the least impair the Christian spirit of the Union, its presence alienates and excludes many Christians in spirit who could not honestly profess themselves to be Christians in name. With that alteration I do not see why we should not find the W.C.T.U. as near an approach to a humanised Catholic Church as we are likely to see in our time.

ITS CATHOLICITY.

Miss Willard decided definitely the essential Catholicity of her movement when she sorrowfully but decisively severed herself from Mr. Moody. She then wrote these wise and weighty words:—

For myself, the more I study the subject, the more I fail to see that it is for us to decide who shall work in this cause side by side with us, and who shall not. I cannot judge how the hearts of earnest, pure, prayerful women may appear in God's clear sight, nor just when their loyalty to Christ has reached the necessary degree.

The subject has long been familiar to her, although her earlier tentative proposals are obviously inadequate. The Church of God in America must have, no doubt, the living soul of the creed of the Apostles in its heart, but it must on that very account not impose any profession of allegiance to that creed upon those who wish to help in the objects for which the Church was created. At the New York Convention, in 1888, Miss Willard spoke as follows under this head:—

A PROPOSED CHURCH UNION.

"Meanwhile, many letters and consultations with men and women in high church circles develop on the part of some a plan like this:—

"An organisation to be formed called the 'Church Union,' made up of those who are unwilling longer to leave inopera-

tive the protest of their souls against a government of the church by its minority; this Church Union to be open to any and all who will subscribe to the Apostles' Creed, and the triple pledge of total abstinence, anti-tobacco, and social purity; none of the members obliged to leave a church to which they now belong in order to join this; men and women to be on terms of perfect equality, and women to be regularly licensed and ordained. The special work of this Church Union would be among the masses of the people, still, alas, so generally unconverted, and in foreign lands, especially among the women. In this country, buildings now devoted to amusements to be utilised rather than new ones erected, and everywhere the steadfast effort made to go, not to send, and to go rather than to stay at home and say 'Come' to the great humanity that beats its life along the stony streets."

That is not a bad outline, although not broad enough to secure all the co-operation that is necessary.

A CHURCH MILITANT.

As to the fact that the W.C.T.U. is more of a practical Church Militant against the worst mischiefs that trouble the world than any ecclesiastical Church, there cannot be much dispute. If the test of the divinity of any church is the care it devotes to little children, the W.C.T.U. need not fear the result. For the W.C.T.U. going beyond all other Christian churches, has a department of heredity, and proclaims aloud the supreme importance of giving children the fundamental right of being well-born.

The time will come when it will be told as a relic of our primitive barbarism that children were taught the list of prepositions and the name of the rivers of Thibet, but were not taught the wonderful laws on which their own bodily happiness is based, and the humanities by which they could live in peace and goodwill with those about them. The time will come when, whatever we do not teach, we shall teach ethics as the foundation of every form of culture. The effort of good women everywhere should be to secure the introduction of a text-book of right living; one that should teach the reasons for the social code of good manners, every particular of which is based on the Golden Rule, and those refinements of behaviour which involve the utmost kindness to the animal creation, including the Organisation of Bands of Mercy in all our public schools.

THE CHURCH AS A CENTRAL HOME.

Miss Willard has ever been a great advocate for utilising the churches. She said a few years ago:—

I have long thought that the spectacle of well-nigh a hundred thousand church edifices closed, except at brief intervals when meetings were in progress, was a travesty of the warm-hearted Gospel of our Lord; and I rejoice to see that, just as woman's influence grows stronger in the Church, those doors stay open longer, that industrial schools, bands of hope, church kindergartens, reading-rooms, and the like, may open up their fountains of healing, and "put a light in the window for thee, brother."

The time will come when these gates of Gospel grace shall stand open night and day, while women's heavenly ministries shall find their central home within God's house, the natural shrine of human brotherhood in action, as well as human brotherhood in theory.

FOR PROGRESS ALL ROUND.

Of Miss Willard's hearty sympathy with every progressive movement there is no need to speak. Her absorbing idea for many years has been the combination of the labour, the temperance, and the woman's party. The W.C.T.U. is strong for arbitration as against strikes, for shortened hours of labour, and for all that humanises and elevates the workmen. It is all for peace, for purity, and for the elevation of the standard of beauty and of comfort in the homes of the people. Nor must it be

imagined that Miss Willard is opposed to amusements. She writes :—

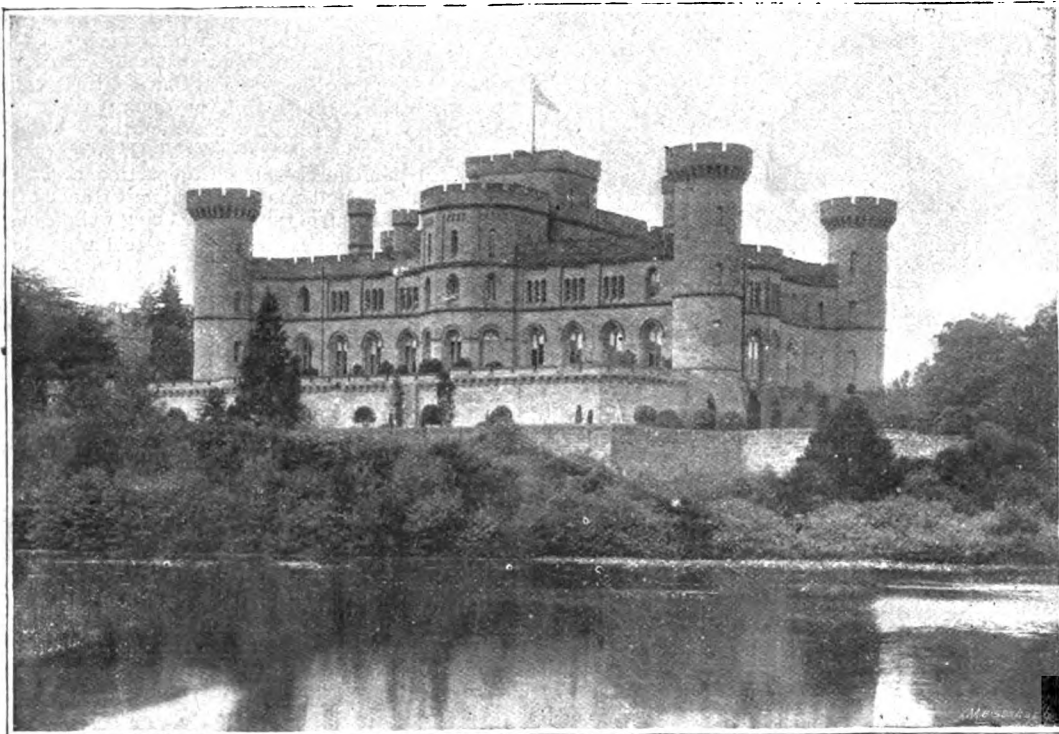
For the stage I have a strong natural liking. In England I saw Sothorn as David Garrick, and it lifted up my spirit as a sermon might. But in this age, with my purposes and its demoralisation, the stage is not for me. Somewhere, sometime it may have the harm taken out of it, but where or when, this generation, and many more to follow this, will ask, I fear, in vain.

That depends upon whether the regeneration of the drama is to be added to the forty-four objects specified as coming within the scope of the W.C.T.U.

AN AMERICAN MAGNIFICAT.

Of course there will be an outcry against the idea of the Church of God in the United States being founded by women. Men who chant the Magnificat every week will be shocked at the suggestion that "He who put down

physiological law of temperance an indispensable study in all the public schools in thirty-eight out of the forty-four States and Territories, and they have compelled many unwilling legislatures to raise the age of consent and to strengthen the legislative safeguards against the corruption of youth. They have successfully promoted laws against the sale of cigarettes to boys, and they have lost no chance of strengthening the law and invigorating public opinion on the subject of one day's rest in seven. They have instituted a journal for the special study of heredity and its conditions, and founded another which has now a circulation of seventy-five thousand a week, for the general propaganda of their views. The Woman's Temperance Publishing Co. issues every year from the press no fewer than 130 million pages of printed matter, all directed to the promotion of the objects of the Union. They have covered the whole of the States with their



EASTNOR CASTLE—THE SEAT OF LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

the lofty from their seats and remembered the humble estate of His handmaiden," may have once more chosen a woman as His instrument in founding His Church. Of one thing we may be quite sure, the claim suggested here on behalf of the W.C.T.U. cannot possibly appear to any one half as blasphemous and outrageous as did the suggestion that Mary, the wife of Joseph of Nazareth, had actually given birth to the Messiah, must have appeared to the best contemporary authorities in Church and State in Jerusalem.

WHAT THE W.C.T.U. HAS DONE.

For the organisation has long ago proved its right to exist, and its power to work. In the course of its existence the W.C.T.U. has collected no fewer than ten million signatures to petitions in favour of Prohibition. They have succeeded in making scientific instruction concerning the

organisation, so that in every county there is to be found at least one woman who undertakes to see to it that the cause in all its manifold ramifications is properly represented, and that no opportunity is lost whenever an opening occurs for striking a blow or saying a word for temperance, purity, peace, and the woman's right to citizenship. Wherever opinion is manufactured, in caucus, convention, church, or legislature, there stands the W.C.T.U. picket at the door, doing the best that in her lies to influence the element of morality, righteousness, and justice into the expected product. The National Union has 10,000 auxiliaries in the United States, and the World's W.C.T.U. now extends to the furthest corner of the civilised world. Already its emissaries meet us in Africa, in India, in Australia, and the islands of the sea. In England, as is well known, these forces are led by Lady Henry Somerset. The organisation stands for womanhood,

and therefore for manhood. It is a great modernised variant of the Society of Jesus without its despotism, dedicated to the service not of any hierarchy but to the elevation and emancipation and education of the mothers of the race that is yet to be born. The women's temperance work was the first force that linked together the south and north after the Civil War in America, and it is at present one of the few organisations that works without a break through the whole English-speaking world. It makes for unity everywhere, and is a great school and university in which one half the race are trained in the duties of citizenship and their responsibilities to the race. The Women's Temperance Temple, the handsomest and largest building in Chicago, is the headquarters of an organisation whose influence radiates out to the uttermost ends of the world.

FROM ROME TO CHICAGO.

I have been, as it were, on the watch-tower for some years past, looking anxiously around the horizon for the advent of some Church that would be as lofty as the love of God and wide as are the wants of men. It was in order to see whether in the old Roman Church there were yet to be found men who had heart enough to take in the whole

world, and brain enough to discern the conditions on which alone it could be guided, that I went to the Vatican in 1889. What I said then was that Humanity needed a leader, and that the social forces making for righteousness wanted organisation and direction. If in Rome or elsewhere there were those who were capable of discerning the signs of the times and of attempting manfully to unite in co-operation all the moral forces of our own time, no differences about dogma would stand in the way of the acceptance of that service. The three signs of the times which I mentioned were the approaching

ascendancy of the English-speaking world, the arrival of woman on the plane of citizenship, and the necessity for humanising the conditions of labour.

Roma, in the person of some of its ablest prelates, expressed sympathy, but the deadweight of Italian and Imperial tradition is too great. A hundred years hence the Pope may discern that the centre of the world has shifted from the Tiber to Lake Michigan. But for to-day he is weighed down physically and mentally by the

ruins of the Eternal City.

That which I sought in vain at Rome may perhaps be already in process of development at Chicago.

WHAT MAY BE YET TO COME.

The World's Catholic Temperance Union, if we may so render Miss Willard's association, is based upon the very principles which the Popes will not accept in their entirety for many generations. As she said long ago:—

Our society stands for no sectarianism in religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship.

It is based, also, upon a constant sense of the nearness and reality of the living God, and the absolute necessity of His direct guidance and governance, if anything is to be done that is worth doing.

In my thoughts, said Miss Willard I always liken the Women's Chris-

tian Temperance Union to the Joan of Arc whom God raised up for France, and who, in spite of their muscle and their military prowess, beat the English and crowned her king! But evermore she heard and heeded heavenly voices, and God grant that we may hear and heed them evermore.

Amen and Amen! In the case of Miss Willard herself that prayer has not been in vain. Even if her work ceased now, instead of being but on the threshold of its vaster range, she would have afforded a signal example of how much one woman can accomplish who has faith and fears not; who works rather than worries.



THE WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

TWO GREAT AMERICANS.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS AND JOHN G. WHITTIER.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, writing in the *AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, says :—

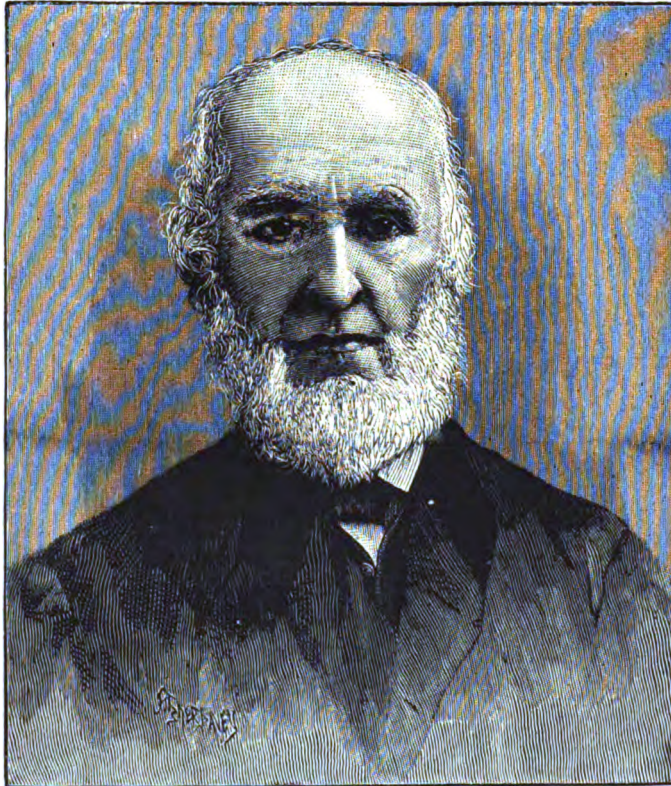
G. W. CURTIS and J. G. WHITTIER, two of the most eminent and best beloved of America's sons, have finished life's course. Each gave the ardour of his youth to the despised anti-slavery cause; but neither of them ever urged the movement in a hateful, sectional, or disruptive spirit. Both lived to be honoured in the South, and accepted everywhere as types of the highest form of American citizenship. Both were New Englanders. In politics, in literature, in the promotion of reforms and in the work of public teaching, they have always shown qualities typically if not exclusively peculiar to New England. A dominating moral consciousness is the heritage of New England, and in Whittier, Curtis and many other gifted men and women of New England origin, the sense of duty and right in affairs public as in affairs private, has ever held ascendancy over the merely artistic or literary sense. Each found his own place and lived and laboured in his chosen way; yet each was bearing witness to the greatness of the New England traditions and ideals. Neither Whittier nor Curtis was in sympathy with the old Puritan theology. Whittier's family had, indeed, revolted from the harshness of the orthodox church, and had turned Quakers at a time when the Puritans in Massachusetts were persecuting the gentle followers of Fox, and the poet remained a member of the Society of Friends to his dying day, with a creed so simple and broad that he hardly would have attempted to pass a Boston examination for foreign missionary service. His theology is summed up in his beautiful poem, "The Eternal Goodness." Mr. Curtis, on the other hand, represented the Unitarian revolt from Puritan theology. His high place in the esteem of the Unitarians was shown by his presidency of the national association of their churches. But his was the uncompromising, inexorable New England conscience, and this alone affords the true key to his life and character, as it does to Whittier's. Both became journalists. Neither of them was educated at Harvard or at any other college, and each may be said to have acquired a more original and untrammelled development from this very fact. John Greenleaf Whittier was born on a farm at Haverhill, Mass., December 17th, 1807. For nearly two hundred years his ancestors had been frugal, intel-

ligent, God-fearing Massachusetts farmers, members of that ideal democratic society in which the tiller and proprietor of a moderate-sized farm was the representative citizen.

Until he was twenty years old Whittier toiled on the home farm, going to the district school in winter, like all American farmer boys, and managing to gain the benefits of two half-year terms at the Haverhill Academy. Shoemaking as a farm industry was common enough in those days, and Whittier paid for one term of the Academy by working at this handicraft, while he paid for the other by teaching a term of country school, a very familiar and common sort of experience.

Meanwhile, he had developed a passionate love of nature, had been an earnest reader of the best books he could borrow, and had at length been thrilled with a new delight by making the acquaintance of Burns's poems. His muse had much in common with that of the Scotch singer. At nineteen he wrote a poem that he thrust, timidly and stealthily, under the door of William Lloyd Garrison's printing office. Young Garrison was editing the *Free Press* at Newburyport. The poem was printed, and the two young men became friends. Whittier's literary talent now developed rapidly, and his natural and family bias towards the abolition movement was accentuated by his association with the strenuous young reformer at Newburyport.

Almost immediately he found himself launched into the very thick of affairs as a journalist. The young Quaker wrote poems, prose sketches, editorial arguments and all sorts of miscellany in a man-



From a photograph by]

[Thompson, Amesbury, Mass.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

ner that made for him, forthwith, a place among the literary men of the day.

But his father's death called him back to the farm to care for the family. There he remained for several years, writing much, however, for various newspapers and periodicals, cultivating his poetical muse, and taking part in local politics.

Strong as were his sympathies with the slaves and his abhorrence of the institution of slavery, he could not work with Garrison. Whittier was a Quaker and a devotee of peace. Garrison's tone and line of policy were becoming more and more violent. Whittier was a non-combatant on principle. He was, of course, for the Union; but he could not sympathise with a war, whether to preserve that Union or to free the blacks. The end of the war brought him

inexpressible relief. Whittier was a lad of sixteen when George William Curtis was born, in February, 1824, at Providence, R. I. His father, George Curtis, a successful merchant, had come from Massachusetts; and while still a very small boy George William was placed in a school near Boston, where he was kept until fifteen. Before he was seventeen, after a few months with the importers, he abandoned his position, and with a brother joined the Brook Farm Association, a communistic society in West Roxbury, Massachusetts.

Almost everybody who had anything to do with Brook Farm afterwards became famous in literature or journalism. The leading spirit was George Ripley, then about thirty-seven. Closely associated with him were Ralph Waldo Emerson and Margaret Fuller.

That strange but fascinating experiment lasted about six years. Curtis lived on the Farm and participated in its life and work for four years, and then he continued under the same influences for two years longer by finding a home in a farmer's family at Concord, and living as a neighbour and friend of Emerson, Alcott, Hawthorne, Thoreau, and other less famous but highly cultured people.

Garfield was wont to remark that a slab bench, with himself at one end as pupil and Mark Hopkins at the other as teacher, was a good enough university for him. Curtis might well have said that six years—from his seventeenth to his twenty-third—spent with the brilliant group of young transcendental philosophers, *litterateurs*, poets, and idealist social reformers who dwelt in Roxbury, Boston, Concord, and that general vicinity, were quite a satisfactory substitute, at least for purposes of stimulus and inspiration, for any formal university course in America, England, Scotland, or Germany. It should be said that Whittier was in touch with this movement and was a writer for the *Harbinger*.

This digression must not grow into a chapter on the utopianism of the years from 1840 to 1848. But much of the sweetness and light in the character of George William Curtis was derived from that utopianism, whose simplest forms were expressed by Robert Owen and Cabet, whose more elaborate formulas were set forth in the works and by the respective followers of St. Simon and Fourier, and whose manifestation in New England was greatly affected by the vogue of the "transcendental" school.

Mr. Curtis left Concord to travel in Europe and the East. He sailed in the summer of 1846 and spent four years of well-used leisure in observing men and things. He came into close contact with some of the most stirring events of that year of revolutionary fervour, 1848. He saw much of Italy,

Germany, and the Continent in general, and made a tour of Egypt and Palestine, ending his travels in England. He had made friends with the Brownings in Venice, with Thackeray in London, and with numerous great ones elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Brook Farm had collapsed and the New York *Tribune* was the gainer. Mr. Greeley himself was an ardent "associationist," being interested in a Fourierist phalanstery near New York, with Albert Brisbane and others. Charles A. Dana and George Ripley, of Brook Farm, became members of the *Tribune's* editorial staff. Mr. Dana remained for ten years as managing editor and Mr. Ripley all his long life as literary editor. Margaret Fuller also wrote much for the *Tribune*. The friendships and aspirations of Brook Farm led straight to the editorial rooms of the *Tribune*, where Dana and Ripley were now entrenched, while the others hovered about as regular or occasional correspondents. Mr.

Curtis sent letters descriptive of his travels to the *Tribune*; and when he returned in 1850 he joined the *Tribune's* staff, the musical and dramatic criticisms being his principal task.

In 1856, at the age of thirty-two, Curtis became active in politics. He became a leader in the Republican organizations of New York, and was one of the radicals of the party, with strong anti-slavery proclivities.

From this time forth we have in George William Curtis two distinct personalities: Curtis, the graceful essayist and critic, the man of travel and letters, preserves his identity without break or deterioration in the long series of papers written from the "Easy Chair" of *Harper's Magazine*. He assumed control of the two editorial pages of the *Weekly* in 1863. At once he took rank with the great political editors of the country. He declined to accept from President Hayes in 1877 the post either of Minister to England or Minister to Germany. Our

English friends should know that he would have represented us as brilliantly as Lowell himself. He was the most accomplished and graceful of all our public speakers.

The next generation will honour Mr. Curtis chiefly for the unremitting devotion with which he laboured for the cause of Civil Service Reform against the enmity and ridicule of the spoils politicians and against the general apathy of the public.

As Curtis neglected literature in order that he might in journalism and politics serve the best causes of his time, so Whittier turned to literature as the means by which he could render better aid to those same causes than in controversial politics and journalism. Both were manifestly right. Each found the best way in which he could teach and uplift. The moral influence of both their serene and beautiful lives is alike wholesome in nature and effect.



GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS AT THE AGE OF THIRTY.

(From the Laurence Portrait)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

AN AGNOSTIC EIRENICON.

FROM MR. HARRISON TO MR. HUXLEY.

THE first place in the *Fortnightly Review* is devoted to an article by Mr. Frederic Harrison on Mr. Huxley's controversies, which takes the form of a review of Mr. Huxley's essays on some controverted questions. The article is excellent, and is an appeal to Mr. Huxley to recognise that after all the Positivists are very much more like Huxleyites than what Mr. Huxley was inclined to believe. The article is indeed an Agnostic Eirenicon; an appeal from the Positive Agnostic to his more negative brother to recognise the essential unity of their substitute for faith. On the purely intellectual ground an agreement, Mr. Harrison maintains, is complete so far as Mr. Huxley goes; and he then proceeds with much pains to prove to his own satisfaction that Mr. Huxley—

Is in a fair way to become—I will not say a Positivist—but I will say a colleague with me and my friends in the work of popular scientific teaching to which we have long devoted ourselves.

As M. Jourdain talked prose all his life without knowing it, so Mr. Harrison seeks to persuade Mr. Huxley that in these essays he has been preaching Positivism without knowing it, for he points out that his colleague, Dr. Bridges, some time before Mr. Huxley wrote his "Evolution of Theology," had printed a volume of lectures containing almost precisely the same argument directed to the same end.

Mr. Harrison is also heartily with Professor Huxley in crushing and braying in a mortar Biblical geology, Mosaic cosmogony, Gospel miracles, etc., his only doubt being whether it was worth while to make mincemeat of such poor old idols.

Seeing these great men are so heartily agreed upon so many points, why should they not follow the example of Grindelwald, and swear eternal friendship? Mr. Harrison does not even shrink from formulating the proposal, and using this very illustration:—

A far more useful thing will be to show him how very much nearer together we are in substantial things than he supposes and represents us to be. The Churchmen and Dissenters have lately been meeting at Grindelwald, under the shadow of the Monk, the Giant, the Horn of Darkness, and the Peak of Horror, to vow eternal love and peace and to cement an alliance with a holy kiss. Dogmatism and Bibliolatry have kissed one another; and a beautiful Christian Eirenicon has been effected. Why cannot we Agnostics (for on the negative side we are all as good Agnostics as Mr. Huxley), why cannot we kiss and be friends? I can assure him that our underlying religious ideas are the same; we have the same ideals, the same hopes, the same ends; and his fears about our ritualism, our Popery, our Comtism, our idolatry, are figments without any foundation at all. In the present volume we may trace indications of some positive belief of his own on the religious problems. They are put in rather a guarded, tentative, almost a shy manner, but still they are distinct enough. Now it may surprise him, but it is true, that these essential ideas of his about religion are practically those of myself and my friends. We put them in a somewhat more systematic way. Our evolution has reached a stage beyond Agnosticism. But (I say it as a bond of peace and union, and not in any spirit of offence) Mr. Huxley is a rudimentary Positivist.

It will be interesting to see what response Mr. Huxley makes to this tender of a fraternal embrace, accompanied by so many vigorous thwacks over the head. "We are on

the same side," says Mr. Harrison, "and I know that I wish him well."

In support of this assertion, he quotes a passage from Huxley's writings to the effect that he is greatly disposed to believe that a determination to devote oneself to the service of Humanity is the only Religion which will prove itself to be unassailably acceptable so long as the human race endures. This, exclaims Mr. Harrison, is the belief and resolution which we Positivists explain, teach, and practice. Mr. Harrison has said a thousand times that by Religion he means, as Mr. Huxley does, the service of Humanity, and he proves by a multiplicity of quotations that the so-called worship of Humanity amounts to practically the same thing as the reverence and love for the ethical ideal which Mr. Huxley says is his own idea of Religion. Hence he maintains that Mr. Huxley is a rudimentary worshipper of Humanity. The Positivists, like much less notable people, are somewhat touchy when they are twitted with the fewness of their numbers, and Mr. Harrison retorts upon Mr. Huxley's sneer at the number of Mr. Harrison's disciples in the following passage:—

How many score of Huxleyites are there in the three kingdoms? How many disciples has Mr. Herbert Spencer? I trust that we all of us exercise some influence in spheres wider than we see or know. But the number of persons to-day inclined to group themselves into schools or followings of any kind is small. And as to Positivists, we care for influence, not for disciples. The ceaseless grinning of the comic and clerical press and the bow-wow of great controversialists does rather terrify quiet people from the doors of Newton Hall. But, putting aside the mere hacks who cadge about the Royal Society and the science press, I daresay we can show as many "disciples," if that is needed, as Mr. Huxley. When will he preside at the next grand consistory of the Agnostic Church?

Mr. Harrison is justified in being a little sore, for it seems that three years ago, when Mr. Huxley misrepresented him, and even caricatured him, he refrained from any public reply on the ground that he was so pleased by Huxley's gallant onslaughts on superstition, and so thankful for his latent profession of a human and ethical religion, that he contented himself with speaking to him privately, and telling him that he had mistaken his attitude, and that they were not so far apart after all. Professor Huxley seemed glad to recognise this, but lo and behold, in 1892 he reprints all these preposterous caricatures and misrepresentations. Oh! Agnosticism, says Mr. Harrison, with thy ethical ideal of veracity, what things are done in thy name! Nevertheless, Mr. Harrison has sufficient Christian charity about him to conclude as follows:—

I can forgive him all the hard words he showers upon me, if I have been the humble instrument of leading this great Agnostic to avow his own gnostic faith at last.

It is most cheering to find that Mr. Huxley looks for a solution of the religious problem in this human, social, and terrestrial direction, and not in any absolute philosophy of the universe, or in any Agnostic creed whatever. He is quite right in rejecting Agnosticisim as a creed, or the basis of a creed. It is interesting to find him disclaiming any scheme for a "Philosophy of Evolution." Mr. Herbert Spencer has attempted it with extraordinary powers and attainments, and has signally failed. And where Mr. Spencer has failed Mr. Huxley is not likely to succeed. Science, or rather physiology and its cognate subjects, is Mr. Huxley's true field, and not philosophy, much less the philosophy of religion.

THE HOME RULE BILL.

MR. REDMOND'S ULTIMATUM.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for October Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the Parnellite party, discusses Home Rule under the title of "The Re-adjustment of the Union: the Nationalist Plan." In this paper he sets forth what he and his friends demand and expect.

NO INTERFERENCE.

What he expects first of all is a formal compact, embodied in a clause of the Home Rule Bill, that, while the Irish legislature continues in existence, it is not to be interfered with by the Imperial Parliament:—

We would expect a Clause in the Home Rule Bill to specifically provide an undertaking that, while the Irish Parliament continued in existence, the powers of the Imperial Parliament to legislate for Ireland would never be used. So that in point of actual fact it comes to this—that while we do not deny that the Imperial Parliament, which has now the power to create an Irish legislature, would retain the power in strict constitutional theory to take it away again, we would require a formal compact with Ireland to the effect that, while that legislature lasted, it should be permitted to exercise free and unfettered control over the affairs committed to its charge.

Mr. Redmond naturally does not like the retention of the Irish members in the House of Commons, as this involves a recognition of the right of the Imperial Parliament to interfere in the affairs of Ireland.

NO VETO.

He will have no right of veto to be exercised by the Crown excepting on the advice of the Irish Cabinet. To allow the Imperial Ministers any right whatever through their Viceroy to veto any Act passed by the Irish Parliament would reduce the entire scheme to a useless and humiliating farce. These are Mr. Redmond's own words. To this it is only necessary to reply that, as Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill in 1886 distinctly reserved to the Imperial Ministers the right of exercising such a veto, and, as Mr. Morley has explicitly declared that this right should be a real veto and not a mere shadow, such as it is at present in relation to the Imperial legislature, it is difficult to see why there should have been so much enthusiasm caused in Ireland over Gladstonian Home Rule. For if Mr. Redmond is right, the whole of the majority which has been returned to support Mr. Gladstone in carrying out Home Rule, as he defines it, has made a pretty considerable fool of itself and the nation, for it has been returned to carry out a scheme which is thus branded in advance as a "useless and humiliating farce." It is just as well to recognise at once that if Irish Nationalists generally take up Mr. Redmond's line, and stick to it, it will not be worth while introducing a Home Rule Bill at all, and we shall be doomed to another spell of Unionist Government. We may fairly hope, however, that the Irish Nationalists have no intention to cut the throat of Mr. Gladstone's scheme in advance by agreeing with Mr. Redmond.

NO RESERVATION ON THESE POINTS.

We next come to Mr. Redmond's ideas as to the questions which must not be reserved, but must be handed over to be dealt with by the Irish Legislature without any interference by Imperial Parliament and without real veto by the representatives of the Crown. They are the police, the judiciary and the land. Mr. Redmond says:—

Our position on the question of the police is plain and reasonable. The character of the present police force, con-

stituting as they do a standing army of thirteen or fourteen thousand men, costing a million and a half every year, we believe, should be changed, and the statutory power of the Lord Lieutenant to raise, equip, and maintain such a military force in the future repealed. The ordinary civil police, who should take the place of the present armed force, must be put absolutely under the control of the Irish Executive.

On the question of the Judiciary, speaking for myself, I find no fault with the provisions in the Act of 1886. No reasonable man can object to such safeguards as may be considered desirable to ensure that no injustice be done to the present occupants of judicial positions in Ireland; but, on the other hand, no one could regard any measure of Home Rule as satisfactory which did not give control over future judicial appointments to the responsible Irish Government, and which did not provide that the Judges should be removable only on a joint address from the two orders, or the two Chambers, as the case might be, of the Irish Parliament.

Of the Irish land question . . . it is a *sine quâ non* of a satisfactory Home Rule scheme that no reservation of this subject from the Irish Parliament should be made.

Mr. Redmond does not trouble about the express enactment of provisions forbidding the establishment of religion or the imposition of religious disabilities for religious belief. Mr. Redmond is also of opinion that there should be a tribunal to decide the validity or invalidity of statutes passed under the Irish Constitution. That, of course, can be arranged, but the ultimate authority must reside in the Imperial Parliament.

WHAT THIS PRACTICALLY COMES TO.

The more closely Mr. Redmond's article is read the more clearly will it appear that unless the Irish are prepared to accept a Parliament that will be strictly subordinate to the Imperial Parliament, as is the London County Council, they have no more chance of getting Home Rule this Parliament, or any other Parliament this century, than they have of being able to fly to the moon. An assembly which will be practically free to deal with all Irish affairs without let or hindrance, just as London affairs will be when the County Council gets the extended powers to which the Progressive majority is pledged—that they can have, but it must in no way impair the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament. It must be a subordinate legislature—a legislature which must exercise its functions as much under the control of the Imperial Parliament as the County Council of London. If this is once clearly recognised, it will be seen that no question arises as to the retention or exclusion of the Irish members, any more than there is a question of retention or exclusion of the Metropolitan members. Our Constitution remains intact, there is only one governing body the more. Of course, if the Irish Nationalists agree with Mr. Redmond, and regard this as a mere farce, they can reject it, and, by rejecting it, destroy the only Parliament which has ever been elected pledged to give Home Rule to Ireland. While carrying out an experiment so delicate and so difficult we must not impair by a single pennyweight the supreme authority and moral right of the Imperial Parliament to amend, or extend, or limit, or control, the Irish Parliament. Local affairs can be locally dealt with by the representatives of the Irish people. If they are faithful in few things and administer the affairs that are entrusted to them reasonably, their powers will be extended. If they do not, they will be taken away. And the crux of the Home Rule Bill will be the provision which secures unimpaired the effective right of Imperial control—at all events during the first tentative stages of the experiment of Americanising the British Constitution.

A FRENCH WRITER ON THE IRISH QUESTION.

M. PAUL HAMELLE contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 1st, the last of three interesting papers on this subject, which are, on the whole, fair and decidedly sympathetic. He admits the goodwill shown by recent Governments in trying to heal the breach between the two nations—for such, in fact, they are—but thinks that in trying to fit English laws and methods to Irish conditions, they have added a blunder to the crime committed in past ages. England belongs to one period of development—Ireland to another; England has passed, by gradual evolution, without any violent crisis, from the status of a feudal, to that of a modern industrial society—Ireland is still, by all her customs and traditions, rooted in the Middle Ages.

THE FALLACIES OF THE UNIONISTS.

Unionists treat the question as if there were only interests to be regulated, not feelings to be satisfied or passions to be appeased—the national feeling, the passion for independence, which live in the hearts of nations as well as of individuals. In their somewhat coarse realism, they are, or pretend to be, ignorant of all the nobler element in the claims of the subject island. They are like Molière's doctors who claimed to cure the troubles of the mind by means of drugs.

Moreover, there are some arguments of theirs which may be set aside at once. What, for instance, is the value of that founded on the will of the English and Scottish people in favour of the Union? This is no question of a majority. The Germans might just as well have opposed the will of Germany to the antipathy which the Schleswig-Holsteiners entertained towards annexation. And the Prussians have evidently started with the same idea when they call the union of the Grand Duchy of Posen with the Hohenzollern crown, the "liberation of Prussian Poland." But, at least, Prussia and Germany are not constitutional monarchies in the true sense of the word. Accept the English reasoning, and all international problems will be strangely simplified. Whenever two races fail to come to an understanding, all we have to do is to take the census: the right will be on the side of the most numerous. We might as well deny at once the very principle of nationality.

The argument which relies for the defence of the Union on the example of the northern province is also a delusive one. The contrast drawn between the two Irelands, that of law and order and that of disorder and crime, is only a figure of rhetoric. The former is not Ireland, but a Saxon colony on Celtic land. English by origin, it has remained English, and finds no difficulty in accepting the sway of compatriots and co-religionists from beyond the sea.

THE OBJECTIONS TO HOME RULE.

There remain two more serious objections. It is said that the departure of the English would be the signal for the breaking out of a religious war. But the religious intolerance—found among all primitive nations—is a consequence of the backward state of Ireland, itself caused by foreign domination; and the perpetuation of the one is also that of the other. Besides, the fanaticism shown by the Irish Catholics is only one form of their patriotism. The Irish detest Protestantism, which they cannot distinguish from English tyranny.

The second objection is founded on the alleged incapacity of the Irish to govern themselves. It is all the more difficult to meet, that it rests upon a *petitio principii*. An incapacity which can only be demonstrated by experiment is given as an excuse for refusing all concessions—and the experiment is precisely what England declines to make.

After discussing the various suggested forms of Home Rule, the revival of Grattan's Parliament, federal union, and colonial independence, M. Hamelle passes on to that proposed by Mr. Gladstone, which, he says, has two advantages over the rest: its English origin, and the personality of its inventor. It is, he says, before all

things, a compromise between Irish aspirations and English repugnances. M. Hamelle's estimate of the statesman whom the English (he says) call the "Great Old Man (G.O.M.)," is worth quoting:—

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE G.O.M.

... A most captivating figure—remaining young in heart and intellect, at over eighty years of age, he finds relaxation from his Parliamentary labours in splitting the oaks at his Hawarden estate, or commenting on Homer. There is something in him both of Fox and of Cavour—also something antique, as of one of Plutarch's men. Like that of the sympathetic defender of 89, his wide intellect is open to all generous ideas, no matter where they come from—even from France. Like Fox he unites the gift of emotion with the rarer gift of being able to communicate it, and—by this power of enthusiasm and indignation he is a great man, even more than a great Englishman. He does not, like his most illustrious compatriots, banish sentiment from politics; sentiment is the mainspring of his own, it is sometimes his weakness, oftener his strength, and he always defends it. The orator who became to all Europe the sonorous echo of Bulgarian sufferings, and almost—in the Cabinet—the advocate of the Boers against his country's injustice, had long been touched by the distress of Ireland—even long before he became the champion of the disinherited island. At first, this distress challenged him, as a problem to be resolved, as an irritating enigma, propounded by nature and history to his investigating curiosity. Then, by an imperceptible gradation, he became attached to the object of his researches, and conceived an affection for it. His supple and versatile genius knows nothing of that sublime obstinacy which refuses to accept the evidence of facts, and is composed quite as much of pride as of intelligence. He can understand the force of circumstances and modify his measures accordingly. He possesses—in the same degree as the creator of Italian unity—the precious faculty of incessantly renewing himself, and constantly varying the means he directs to the same end. It is marvellous to see him, for the thirty years which have elapsed since he first took up the Irish question, trying all possible remedies, multiplying experiments, knocking at every door, and gradually approaching the true solution—as far as this present Home Rule project, which is, so to speak, the last station before finally reaching port.

A PLEA FOR INDEPENDENCE.

In M. Hamelle's view, the said Home Rule project is about as satisfactory as anything which could be devised at present (though incomplete in several points, especially in the want of a court of final appeal), but only as a stepping stone to Irish independence—the only true solution of the problem. A period of confusion and difficulty would follow, and the dangers which must be faced are not altogether imaginary. But they are chiefly such as must of necessity arise when an age-long wrong is set right; they are symptoms of a distress which can only be combated by allowing them free play, and the longer the right action is deferred, the more formidable will they become. "Irish lawlessness" is only so to speak, matter in the wrong place.

Beyond the religious question, and the land question, lies the eternal political question. Here and nowhere else is the final cause of the spectacle before our eyes—the law in conflict with right—the law violating the eternal right graven in the hearts of nations; and Fenians, boycotters, moonlighters represent that right in their savage manner, as against the policeman and the soldier, who only represent the law. Disorder has arrived at such a point that the only way to triumph over the law-breakers is to make legislators of them.

M. Hamelle's paper, intended to help the Irish, does them the worst of services by proclaiming that Home Rule is only valuable as a stepping-stone to that complete independence to which Britain will never consent.

REMINISCENCES OF JOHN BRIGHT.

BY HIS NEPHEW.

MR. CHARLES McLAREN has an interesting paper in the *North American Review* for September, on John Bright.

TRAINING AS A BOY.

His literary tastes were formed and amply satisfied in the Quaker home life at Green Bank, where books filled the place of more frivolous amusements in the outside world. For the rest, his education was found in riding, fishing, cricket, and so forth, in close association with the sons of his father's workpeople. And thus he was trained from the first to political thought and effort. His father used to read the *Manchester Guardian* aloud on Saturday evenings to the children, while he talked of the days of Pitt and Castlereagh, and told them of the Luddites and of political persecutions that filled their hearts with hatred of Tory power and Tory principles. So grew up a practical, straightforward man, knowing and caring for his countrymen; an Englishman on the side of the English.

A GREAT TALKER.

Speaking of John Bright as a conversationalist he says that he was nervous and irritable until he made his speech, but when his speech was over he was as happy and sympathetic as a child:—

If it was a public meeting, he would fall into his host's easy chair with a cigar, and talk far into the night on a thousand trivial topics to which his language lent a thousand charms. Dogs, parrots, innkeepers, Scotch ministers, minor poets, royalties, American visitors, sayings and doings of the political world, Highland gamekeepers, great men and small men, all interested him. No one who has ever felt it will forget the fascination of that monologue which seemed to gather force and interest as the hours went by. All the genius of his matchless eloquence was there, directed to the kindly as well as the serious side of life. As in his talk, so in his speeches, humour succeeded pathos, and indignation alternated with satire. The strength and purity of his language were in harmony with the rich vibration of his voice, and any lack of gesture was atoned for by the noble earnestness of his presence and the dramatic power of his mouth and eye. He touched his subject with a broad hand: "Gladstone," he said, "goes coasting along, turning up every creek and exploring it to its source before he can proceed on his way; but I have no talent for detail. I hold my course from headland to headland through the great seas."

HIS LOVE OF POETRY.

Mr. McLaren quotes a saying of Mr. Bright's that there was nothing that gave so much pleasure as poetry, except little children. His favourite authors were Milton, Whittier, Longfellow and Byron, and he used to read their works evening after evening to his children. He once perpetrated a quatrain of his own, which he inscribed in a visitor's book at an inn near Inverness:—

"In Highland glens 'tis far too oft observed
That men are chased away, and game preserved;
Glen Urquhart is to me lovelier glen,
Here grouse and deer have not supplanted men."

He loved Scotland, Scottish terriers and Scottish poets, but he did not like Scottish theology, it was too full of the gridiron. On one occasion he parted from a Highland minister at a dinner party with the remark: "It is odd that a man who knows so little about this world can tell us so much about the next."

HIS LIFE IN LONDON.

As his wife cared little for London life, John Bright always lived during the Parliamentary session in bachelor quarters,

and probably never gave a dinner party in his life. For many years before his death he occupied a set of rooms in Piccadilly facing the Green Park. Here he breakfasted and smoked his morning cigar, and at ten o'clock he was accessible to every one who chose to call. He received his visitors in a grey dressing-gown. All were welcome; and it may be safely said that his kindest smile was for the struggling author, or for the American who sought him as the friend of America, often without other introduction than his nationality. Even on the streets of London his well-known face invited recognition; and many a time his hand was shaken by unknown travellers from the United States, men or women, whose names he never knew and whom he never saw again.

HIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Whilst he held Cabinet office he transacted with his secretary, when his levée was over, his daily business as Minister of the Crown; after which he would sit down at a little old-fashioned desk and write his private letters, twenty or thirty every day. These were often penned on half sheets of paper, torn from the notes of his too numerous correspondents; but even in this scrappy guise they were models of neatness, written in a small and delicate hand. He never used an amanuensis, or left the letter of a stranger unanswered. So punctilious was he in this courtesy that he not only thanked the people who forwarded him presentation copies of their books, but conscientiously read every volume. He even recognised the needs of autograph hunters, and he used to send them a few favourite hints of Whittier's with his signature below.

HIS AMUSEMENTS.

A large part of John Bright's idle hours in London were spent in the old club house in Pall Mall so intimately associated with the history of English Liberalism. Though he was an habitual diner-out, he made but a pretence of the evening meal. After glancing over the day's papers at the club, he liked to make a dinner there in the afternoon, after which he would stroll from table to table in casual talk, and finally to the smoking-room or billiard-room, always surrounded by a knot of friends. Thus the day passed until it was time to go down to the House of Commons or out to dinner. Billiards was the only game he cared for, and if he never made a good player it was not for want of practice. As his influence in the country grew to be unquestioned, he became everywhere a privileged person.

HIS APOTHEOSIS.

The Queen waived in favour of his Quaker principles the rigor of State etiquette. He was well received at Windsor; and when his relations with the Queen had become personal, he used to speak of her with peculiar respect. She was in his eyes "the most absolutely truthful and straightforward person he had ever met." He was never spoiled by success. The Sunday after one of his most famous speeches in the House of Commons, on the administration of India, in which he first insisted on rational principles of government for the 250,000,000 inhabitants of that Empire, he took his seat as doorkeeper on a back bench of the Friends' Meeting House in his native town, as his name happened to fall in rotation for the duty. He lived simply and without ostentation in the house he had built before his first marriage, keeping the early hours of a country life. He died as he had lived, caressed by the little dog that had been his favourite, surrounded by children whom he loved, and with the consolation of a people's sympathy.

In the *Missionary Review of the World* for October, there is an article by Mr. J. E. Budgett Meakin upon the "Greek Church and the Gospel." Mr. Meakin thinks that the Greek Church is a heathen despotism. The editor publishes the Centenary Sermon which he preached at Leicester, on June 1st.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE;

OR, THE TYPICAL AMERICAN EMPLOYER.

IN *Blackwood* for October there is an article under the above heading which is very readable and perhaps not on the whole unjust. The keynote of the writer's article is that the workmen's organisations in the United States have carried lawlessness and tyranny to such an extent that the employers deserve commendation rather than censure. Between employer and employed in the United States, there is war to the knife without quarter, and the masters have won:—

At the present time the American working man, taking him on the average, is much more oppressed and down-trodden, is more entirely at the mercy of his employer, and is altogether a more helpless and a more spiritless individual, than the average working man in this country.

The writer does not hold Mr. Carnegie up to censure, but simply represents him as the type of a good employer under the conditions which prevail in the United States. Although justifying the employers, he gives a description of the extent to which they carry their discipline which will do the employers probably more harm in the public estimation than the praise of *Blackwood* will do them good. The political intimidation practised by the employers of labour is simply astounding, and they habitually resort to practices for the coercion of their workmen which, if attempted in this country, would entail two years' hard labour. The discipline is rigorous in the extreme, and in this country would be considered harsh and brutal. Mistakes are punished by heavy fines, and if one minute late in the morning men often lose half a day's wages. The following is the description of the way in which Mr. Carnegie had prepared for the struggle at Homestead. The preparations certainly seem more significant of a state of war than of the piping times of peace:—

A stout board fence, twelve feet high and three miles long, has been built upon a foundation of slag of three feet high, and completely surrounds the steel works. On the top of this fence are several strong strands of barbed wire, so connected that a current of electricity may be sent through the wires from the electric plant by simply turning a switch in the office. Of course such a wire would instantly kill any man who touched it. It is known as "Carnegie's Live Wire Fence." Port-holes, four inches in diameter, have been bored all along this fence at the height of a man's eye. Trenches have been dug all over the works to various points along the fence, where hydrants are stationed, and through these hydrants either cold or boiling-

hot water can be discharged. Hundreds of arc lights have been mounted on high poles throughout the works, and along the fence and on the buildings search-lights have been placed. Around the office an additional fence has been built, and a bridge forty feet high connects the office with the inside of the works. An extra search-light has been placed upon this bridge, and also a sentry-box. Cameras with flash-light have been placed in different parts of the works, so that portraits of those who approach the premises may be taken instantaneously, and thus subsequently identified. Barracks have also been built for the accommodation of imported workmen. On the river in front of the works a steel steam-launch has been fitted out as a small warship, with swivel guns; and several other boats have been equipped with small howitzers and search-lights.

There surely never were such elaborate and formidable preparations made before in order to guard against the incidents of a strike. All these preparations had been commenced some six weeks before the strike commenced, and, as we have seen, the Pinkerton detectives were also engaged beforehand.

Blackwood thinks that Mr. Carnegie had no option but to take this course. The strike and lock-out caused Mr. Carnegie a loss of £10,000 a day, and the maintenance of the military cost another £4,000 per diem. Employers would not face such an expenditure without a good cause. But the issue had come to this:—

Are we, the proprietors of these works, to have the control of them; or are they to pass out of our control into the hands of a trade-union? When matters get to that pass, any employer who has a spark of manhood in him will spend his last breath and his last shilling before he will make an ignoble surrender to a set of agitators.

The whole article is vitiated by a spirit of fierce hostility to labour, and it constantly intimates that Tillet, Mann, and Burns are trying to establish a

similar terrorism in England as that which now prevails in America!

A DEFENCE OF TRADE UNIONS.

Miss Clementina Black, writing in the *Contemporary Review* under the title of "Coercion of Trade Unions," defends them against their critics, explains in what way they use coercion, and maintains that it is justifiable. She says that, taken as a whole, the Trades Unions have got for their members shorter hours and higher pay, and maintains that England, where the Unions are the strongest, is the most prosperous country in Europe.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October contains a map of the canals of the planet Mars, from a map by M Schiaparelli.



From Der Wahre Jacob.]

IN THE LAND OF FREEDOM.
A very comfortable situation.

[October 1, 1892.]

THE LESSON OF HOMESTEAD.

THE Hon. Chauncey F. Black suggests, in the *Forum* for September, as a remedy for the labour troubles which came to a head at Homestead, the necessity for enabling trades unions to enter the field against trusts on equal terms. He would incorporate a trades union and make it the intermediary between the employer and the employed. If this could have been carried out by the men working at Homestead, they would have been enrolled in a labour corporation and the scheme would have worked as follows:—

CHARTER TRADES UNIONS.

This corporation contracts with Mr. Frick for a given amount of work of a given character. The corporation deals with the men; Mr. Frick does not. It collects wages and in turn pays dividends. It employs and dismisses, or admits to its membership and expels. It hears and redresses grievances. Its existence manifestly renders such outbreaks as the one under consideration almost an impossibility, since the men manage their own corporation and their own business in their own way. It is a counterpart of the capitalist corporation which confronts it. It will sue and be sued; it will collect damages or pay them. It will prosper or not, as other corporations do.

Such a corporation, if managed with one-half the conservative skill and judgment that have marked the administration of the affairs of the "Amalgamated Association," could well be trusted to arrange the details of its business satisfactorily to all its components and to those with whom it might contract.

ENFORCE ARBITRATION.

But the State has not discharged its duty by merely granting a charter to a labour corporation, with even the most careful and elaborate provisions for its safe management. It must also provide for the peaceful settlement of disputes between the aggregations of capital on the one side and the aggregations of men on the other. It must do this not only in justice to the parties immediately concerned, but in justice to itself. Provisions for arbitration, provisions for speedy litigation in default of arbitration, provisions for preserving conditions against radical changes while the legal settlement is in progress, provisions against call-outs, lock-outs, and strikes in the interim, and, above all, provisions against evictions of workmen and the introduction of armed forces—these are the outlines which the wisdom of a legislature bent upon a fair solution of the most difficult problem and the removal of the gravest danger of modern times might be expected to fill in with details that would not defeat the great object in view.

Mr. Black makes short work of the objections based upon the plea that this would be an unwarrantable interference with the employers. The Carnegies must be taught that no man in civilised society can do what he likes with his own. The very immensity of Carnegie's business challenges public regulation:—

The State, which upon all established theories of our free institutions is supreme, can never be said to have discharged its sovereign duty until it has opened the way to peaceable and orderly settlement of such disputes and compelled all parties concerned to walk in it.

RESTRICT FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

The *North American Review* devotes three articles to the Homestead strike. The first gives the congressional view, and is written by Mr. W. C. Oates, chairman of the Congressional Investigating Committee. Mr. Oates thinks that the greatest mistake made by Mr. Frick was that he did not appeal at once to the State and county authorities. Instead of appealing to the sheriff he engaged the Pinkertons. He gave as his reason his want of confidence in the sheriff, but if he appealed from the sheriff to the governor he would have got all the

force he wanted. Mr. Oates thinks that a compulsory arbitration law is impracticable. Mr. Oates is a strong advocate of the right of blacklegs to be employed and to be protected when employed by the whole of the force of the State. Our entire government is based upon the idea of the individual right of every citizen to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. What ought to be done is to repeal all class legislation and restrict foreign immigration.

DEFEND LIBERTY AGAINST TRADES UNIONS.

The Hon. Geo. T. Curtis gives us the constitutional view. He holds that the employment of the Pinkertons was constitutional and right, that the acts of the Pinkerton men were legal, that the strikers were murderers, and all who helped them were accessories to murder. Mr. Curtis holds that the first duty of the legislative power is to emancipate the individual man from the tyranny of his class. Mr. Curtis says that we have emancipated the coloured race from slavery, but that certain of our own race need emancipation from a slavery, namely, the slavery of a union which is just as bad.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

The third paper is written by Mr. Powderly, the General Master Workman of the Knights of Labour. He is in favour of compulsory arbitration. Mr. Powderly says that arbitration must take the place of Pinkertonism. This is the way in which he would work it:—

It should be a law in every State that in disputed cases the employer should be obliged to select two arbitrators and the employees two, these four to select the fifth; this arbitration commission to have access to all books, papers, and facts bearing on the question at issue from both sides. It goes without saying that the commission should be made up of reasonable, well-disposed men, and that publicity would not be given to such information as they might become possessed of.

An established board of arbitration, appointed by a governor or other authority, is simply no board of arbitration at all, for the reason that the workmen would have no voice in its selection, and the other side, having all the money and influence, would be tempted to "fix" such a board preparatory to engaging in a controversy with working men. For either side to refuse to appoint its arbitrators should be held to be cause for their appointment by the Governor of the State. No strike or lockout should be entered upon before the decision of the board of arbitrators. Provisions for appeal from the decision of the arbitrators should be made in order to prevent intimidation or money from influencing the board. In no case should the introduction of an armed force, such as the Pinkerton detective agency, arms and equipments, be tolerated.

A Bicycle Railway.

In *Cassell's Magazine* the "Gatherer" describes a new railway which will probably before long be acclimatised in this country. It consists of a continuous fence solidly built, with a rail on the top bar, over which the bicyclist drives a kind of upside-down machine with a small wheel behind him and a slightly larger one in front. The pedals are placed below:—

The cycle rail runs between Mount Molly and Smithfield, New Jersey, U.S.A., each passenger is his own locomotive, and thus combines exercise with travel. There is no danger of falling off and no trouble about steering, so that the passenger can freely look about him and enjoy the air. It is proposed to double the track for going and coming passengers, and to provide stations at intervals with supplies of vehicles.

IS SPIRITUALISM OF THE DEVIL?

YEA, VERILY, SAYS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THE current number of the *Month* contains an article on "Spiritualism and its Consequences," the writer of which is good enough to summarise in a compendious form the conclusions at which he has arrived from the study of the phenomena of Spiritualism, with which he connects magnetism, somnambulism, and clairvoyance, which are all confounded together by the Sacred College of the Inquisition. As the writer expresses the opinion of many good people, and that of the largest organised Church which calls itself by the Christian name, I quote his conclusions, so that all my readers may have the benefit of the warning which they contain:—

THUS SAITH THE CHURCH.

Spiritualism, by which we mean the practice of invoking and holding converse with the spirits of the dead by writing and speaking, or any other means whatever, is unlawful and abominable in the sight of God, and this for the following reasons:—

1. The spirits who appear to those on earth when invoked by them are not what they profess to be, nor the spirits of departed friends, but the ministers of Satan who assume the character and even the appearance of the deceased, and manifest secrets known only to them, in order to deceive the living and bring them into their power. All commerce with them is therefore a direct dealing with Satan and the devils who serve him.

2. The true character of these spirits is shown by the doctrine taught by them. It is in direct opposition to Holy Scripture and the teaching of the Catholic Church. It is subversive of all faith. It is more especially directed against the eternity of punishment and the Incarnation of the Son of God.

3. The invariable consequence of intercourse with the spirits is a gradual and insensible loss of faith, and a disrelish and dislike for all intercourse with God, whether by prayer, Holy Communion, or any other of the sacraments of the Church. In some cases gross sins against purity also follow on the practice of Spiritualism.

4. Spiritualism is a grave sin against the natural law graven on the hearts of all men. Its prevalence is invariably accompanied by a low morality and an overweening pride.

5. Spiritualism is also strictly forbidden by Holy Scripture and by the Catholic Church, under pain of mortal sin. It is a direct and formal insult to Almighty God.

THUS SAITH THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

The writer before arriving at these conclusions takes exception to the observation which I made in the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. He says:—

We do not know whether the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* is professedly Christian. If it is, the following criticism, which appears in the current number, on our article on the true character of Spiritualism, is quite inconsistent with the Christian faith it professes to hold.

After quoting the criticism, the writer then proceeds:—

It is strange that intelligent men do not see that such a paragraph is a virtual disavowal of Christianity altogether. It is no question of "traversing what a priest believes to be true," but of directly and indirectly denying the doctrine that underlies all Christianity and all belief in its Divine Founder.

In a previous passage he explains that this doctrine which underlies all Christianity is the doctrine of the Incarnation, concerning which nothing was said by me in the passage which is said to virtually disavow Christianity altogether. The writer says:—

Every Christian holds any fact, statement, or phenomenon which traverses this central doctrine of Christianity to be of hell. In this respect he is bound to be intolerant.

Here we have stated succinctly enough the ordinary orthodox view of the sacred duty of intolerance. Because

a priest, the writer of this article, believes that Spiritualism directly and indirectly leads to the denial of the Incarnation: Spiritualism is of hell, and communications received through mediums are of the devil. It is a convenient formula, and settles many things. But there are two illustrations of the danger of this method of constructive imputation of blasphemy and diabolism to which I may refer.

WAS HE "OF BEELZEBUB?"

About nineteen hundred years ago the priests, high priests, and scribes, and all those ecclesiastical authorities who corresponded in Judea to the Congregation of the Inquisition at Rome, were confronted by facts, statements, and phenomena which seemed to them to be in direct opposition to the law and the teaching of the prophets. They could not deny the facts; they roundly denied the statements, and they accounted for the phenomena in the same way that the *Month* accounts for those of Spiritualism. For it is written that when these men heard it, they said:—"This fellow doth not cast out devils but by Beelzebub the prince of the devils." And Jesus said unto His disciples, the disciple is not above his lord; it is enough for the disciple that he do as his master and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much, therefore, shall they call them of his household? In those days the duty of intolerance was not only preached as a principle, but practised as a duty, and the result was the Cross of Calvary. From that Cross was born the religion which had as its greatest organised embodiment the Catholic Church. Fourteen hundred years passed, and the sway of the Church was supreme and unquestioned. Protestantism had not yet arisen to shake the foundations and undermine the authority of the Roman Church.

WAS SHE "A LIMB OF THE FIEND?"

Then there arose in Western Europe a simple peasant girl, who heard voices inaudible to others, and saw visions impelling her to take a course which to the authorities of her time appeared absolutely opposed to the teaching of the natural law, the authority of Holy Scripture, and the canons of the Church. She, a simple village maid, bestrode a war horse, rallied armies round her banner, and hurled the forces of France against the English hosts. She saved her country, crowned her King, and delivered France. In all the Western world no figure so ideal, so sublime, meets our gaze; for purity, for faith, for noble constancy and high resolve, Joan of Arc stands foremost among the saints of God. And yet the Pope demanded that she should be handed over to the Inquisition; and she was tried and burned as a heretic and a witch, who was declared to be "a disciple and limb of the fiend." One poor woman in Paris, who ventured to say that she believed Joan had really been sent of God, was burned alive by those predecessors of the editor of the *Month*, who allege that in such cases the Christian is bound to be intolerant. It was a bishop of the Catholic Church who presided over her trial, and when she was led sobbing to the stake at which she was burned to death, the orthodox Catholics of the day laid the flattering unction to their souls that when they were committing one of the most detestable and most cruel of all the murders that ever disgraced the history of mankind, they were testifying their love of God and their abhorrence of all dealings with the Evil One.

With these two cases on record no one can be surprised at the conclusions of the editor of the *Month*: he is in the true line of succession from the Sanhedrin of Jerusalem and the Bishop of Beauvais.

SOME MORE PSYCHICAL WONDERS.

FROM THE WESTERN WORLD.

THE Rev. Minot Savage, in the *Arena* for September, gives us his second instalment of well-authenticated cases illustrating the mysterious powers of psychometrists, clairvoyants, mediums, and other gifted persons. Most of his anecdotes are taken from his *séances* with Mrs. Piper, a lady who, to put it roughly, knocked the bottom out of the scepticism of the Psychological Research Society. When Mr. Savage first saw her, she immediately described the spirit of his father, and said that his father told her that they called Mr. Savage "Judson," which was a habit his father had during his son's youth, which he, however, discontinued fifteen years before his death. She also said that he had a peculiar bare spot on his head on the right-hand side. The bald spot was the result of a burn which had occurred before Minot Savage was born. He gives several other cases like that. Mr. Savage then tells a somewhat extraordinary story of a little girl of twelve, the spirit of whose grandfather watched over her, saving her from all fear of being in the dark. On another occasion she saw and minutely described to her father a young lady whom he had been in love with before he fell in love with her mother, and gave information which was certainly not known to her.

A USEFUL GHOST.

Mr. Savage brings his paper to a close by telling an interesting story of the way in which a clergyman, in one of the New England States, suddenly experienced a very strange and powerful nervous shock, as if an electrical current had been applied to the base of his brain and passed down his whole body to his feet. Immediately he saw the face and form of a gentleman who was a stranger to him, but who bore some sort of a resemblance to his friend who sat near. He also saw his name and then he heard, although not by his ears, the following message:—

"Tell my brother that a piece of property which I once owned, and which by death fell to my heirs, and is now owned by my brother, is in danger of being lost to him. He must look after it at once, or it will pass out of his hands."

Mr. B. at once replied, however: "It is not possible that this can be true. I have all my tax bills on the various properties which I own in Nebraska. It is a mistake."

A few days later, Mr. L., the psychic, sailed for a vacation trip to Europe. He was absent several months.

On his return he met Mr. B. one day, and he said: "Oh, about that matter in Nebraska. I looked over my papers soon after you went away, and found that one of my tax bills on a certain piece of property was missing. I felt sure that I had received it. But I found that I had been mistaken. I at once wrote to my agent (in Nebraska), and requested him to send the tax bill to me. The agent wrote that, through his own oversight, the lessee had been allowed to pay the tax on the property, and had taken as security what is called a tax lien. The payment of these taxes, and the taking of such liens for a certain length of time will, in the end, entitle the lessee to a warrantee deed of the property."

Mr. Savage concludes by saying:—

The story is authenticated in such a way as would make it good evidence in the hands of any judge, or before any jury in Christendom.

CAN GHOSTS BE PHOTOGRAPHED?

Prof. Elliot Coues in the *Californian* for September has a copiously illustrated paper in which he discusses the question "Can Ghosts be Photographed?" He does not

answer the question either way. What he does bring out is the ease with which fictitious ghostly photographs can be produced. The literature on Ghost photography is very voluminous; but up to the present no conclusive result has been arrived at:—

No one magazine article can more than touch upon a tithe of what has been written. But it is all pretty much alike—a mass of minute descriptions of scenes, incidents, processes, results, precautions against trickery, affidavits of witnesses, and perfect reliance on the genuineness of the phenomena, on the one hand; of the proof of imposture in many cases, and the picking to pieces of all the evidence in the rest of the cases, on the other hand; of declarations and denials, of claims and counterclaims, of explanations that explain nothing, and of theories that count for nothing. By the time one has waded through it all, as I have, he may seem to himself to have chased an *ignis fatuus* in the night of his own ignorance, and perhaps conclude, not that a phantom can be photographed, but that spirit photography is itself a phantom of the mind.

A JAMAICA GHOST STORY.

The *Victorian Quarterly* for July, published in Jamaica, contains an article by E. N. MacLaughlin on "Second Sight," which tells the story of an apparition at the moment of death. The writer when eight or nine years of age, about quarter to two in the afternoon, was playing with his brother when—

Suddenly lifting my head I saw approaching us from the west along the private path, an old man, whose countenance, naturally florid, was now evidently paler than was its wont. He wore white whiskers and beard, the latter shorn away from the chin, but leaving a deep fringe under the throat, and his face was otherwise clean shaven.

He was dressed in white duck trousers, and a shirt made from calico, printed with alternate plain and figured stripes once of a violet hue, but now pale from washing; both articles of dress evidently just put on. The absence of other garments was not an uncommon circumstance in a seaside village such as ours was, but I cannot now distinctly remember whether he wore boots, or a hat, or both. He was a perfect stranger to me, and walked leisurely by, with nothing unnatural about him, except that his gaze was fixed intently before, and that he took no notice whatever of me or my companions though he was only a few yards away.

His playmate saw nothing, and when he told his father, he said, "I am sure that Mr. W. must be dead," mentioning the name of an elderly gentleman some ten miles away. Some time afterwards a horse galloped up, and the rider said that old Mr. W. had died that afternoon. Two weeks afterwards the son of the deceased called upon his father, and the boy was called in to tell what he had seen:—

"It is most singular," said the visitor, when my story was ended, "but every detail is perfect. On that morning my father appeared so much better that some of the family believed the change to be permanent; I thought differently, and when he asked to be shaved and dressed in order to get up, I put him off till one o'clock; but as he persisted, I at last yielded. After I had shaved him exactly as the child describes, he had his whole wardrobe produced before he could be satisfied, and at last he selected, and desired us to dress him in a white duck trousers and a coloured shirt, printed with alternate plain and figured stripes, violet coloured, but somewhat faded from washing. When these had been put on he sat up for a while, and then said 'I am very tired, let me lie down.' We adjusted the pillows and laid him down, and within five minutes after he breathed his last."

"And the hour," asked my father, "what was the exact time of death?"

"Seventeen minutes to two o'clock," was the reply.

"A difference of two minutes," my father remarked.

MITTENWALD AND ITS FIDDLE-MAKING INDUSTRY.

SUCH is the title of an interesting article in Heft I. of the new volume of *Vom Fels zum Meer*, in which Herr Richard Schott, while describing his visit to the famous centre of the violin industry, gives us glimpses of the life in a quaint Bavarian town.

PAST HISTORY.

Mittenwald, with its curious, frescoed houses, is picturesquely situated on the Isar river, and is overlooked by the Kurwandel and Wetterstein mountains. It is reached by train to Murnau, and thence by sledge or the post omnibus. In the past it was a halting-place for the Romans on their way to the Danube, and in the Middle Ages it played a not unimportant part as a half-way station on the commercial highway between Augsburg and Bozen. Later, the annual fair was removed from Bozen to Mittenwald, and the place flourished for about two centuries, till the fair, too, became a thing of the past, and all prosperity threatened to forsake the old-fashioned little town.

MITTENWALD'S SAVIOUR.

It was rescued by a native, Matthias Klotz, who in his boyhood was apprenticed to Nicolo Amati, the celebrated Cremona violin-maker, and he seems to have shown such aptitude for his craft, and in consequence to have aroused such jealousy in the hearts of his fellow apprentices, that his life became intolerable, and after some eight years he quitted Cremona, and the next two years wandered about from place to place, still making it his business to perfect himself in his craft. When he returned to Mittenwald, at the age of nineteen, it was to found a school for violin-making. His first care, however, was to enter the church and ask for God's blessing on his enterprise, in witness whereof he immediately carved his name on the side of the altar-stone:—"Matthias Klotz, Geigen-Macher, im 20 Jahr, 1684."

SELECTING THE WOOD.

With violins, much depends on the temper of the wood

for tone. In this respect Mittenwald is fortunate, for in its woods the pine and maple are not only abundant, but the grain and resonant qualities of the wood are admirably adapted for stringed musical instruments. Before Klotz's time, Jacob Stainer, of Absom, near Innsbrück, another eminent maker, used to visit the place in search of wood, and he did not fail to excite the curiosity of the people when he would knock the trees with his hammer and then put his ear close to the trunk to hear the sound. It was now Klotz's turn to make known to the inhabitants that it was his wish to do for Mittenwald what Jacob

Stainer, whom they had seen or heard of, had done for Absom, and the people must have listened eagerly to his story, otherwise the manufacture of stringed instruments could not have grown apace as it has done, so that on fine days one may see everywhere rows of violins, guitars, zithers, etc., newly varnished, hanging out to dry in the gardens.

AN ARTIST, NOT A MANUFACTURER.

Herr Schott takes us first to Master Reiter, a well-known maker on his own account. To his interviewer's first question the Master replies, somewhat hurt, that if it is Herr Schott's desire to learn something about the manufacture of violins, he had better betake himself to the school and the factory. The Master did not manufacture violins; he alone it was who made them as his master Johann Vauchel of Würzburg had taught him, and it was to him alone that Vauchel shortly before his death confided all the secrets of his craft. He (Reiter) had

received special recognition from artists like Spohr, Vieuxtemps, Joachim, and Strauss, and also from the Bavarian Government. Then, as if to demonstrate that he was not a manufacturer but an artist, he took up an instrument he had been repairing and played a movement from a Spohr concerto with great taste and spirit, and in vain sought to conceal a smile of satisfaction when his visitor applauded.

HOW A VIOLIN IS MADE.

By this time the Master could forgive the unmeaning insult to his skill, and he now proceeded to take up the



MASTER REITER.

different parts of an instrument he had in hand, and in the most solemn tones explained in outline how they were put together. The parts were, however, all ready for joining, so that Reiter did not go into detail about the wood, nor did he explain that the back and belly are each of two pieces generally, and are cut so that when the two are glued together the figure of the grain in each half shall match. Another point of interest is that the belly and back are not bent, but are "dug out" of the solid plank—a tedious operation requiring infinite care. Altogether, it may be added, a violin usually consists of seventy different pieces (excluding the bow), and weighs under a pound.

"The belly of a violin, like that of the viola and 'cello," began Herr Reiter, "is made of pine, while the back, sides, and neck are of maple, which must have been seasoned from twelve to fifteen years at least. Having got ready the pattern and the mould round which to shape the violin, four blocks of wood—one for the top, another for the bottom, and two for the sides—are glued to it. Then the six maple pieces for the sides or bouts are bent to the mould and glued together over the blocks, and thus a sort of framework is made in which other little blocks and linings may be inserted, so that the back and belly may be better supported when in position. The back is next glued on and made secure, but the belly is only fixed temporarily. The body of the violin is now complete, and the mould and movable blocks may be taken out. The bass-bar is let in and the F holes are cut; then the neck, finger-board, nut, pegs, bridge or tongue (Mr. Haweis has called it the wife), soundpost, etc., are added, and the instrument is ready to be strung and tested, and, if satisfactory, may be varnished. If unsatisfactory, however, the belly must be taken off and another bass-bar may be tried; in any case the instrument must be corrected and corrected till the required quality of tone is attained. That is how I, Master Reiter, make my violins. I never let one go out of my hands that has not been thoroughly tested, and I have sent out into the world—to Russia, America, Athens, and where not—some two hundred violins and twenty-five 'cellos, besides having repaired four hundred others."

THE SCHOOL AND FACTORY.

Herr Neuner, who is the director of the violin-making school and factory, learnt his craft from Vuillaume, a famous Paris maker. Here fiddles are made for the trade, and are known as "trade violins." The school in connection with the factory was built by the Bavarian Government, and instruction in fiddle-making is given to about twenty boys. In the factory Herr Neuner has ten first-rate workmen, one of whom has been with him thirty-six years. Out of the 1,800 inhabitants of Mittenwald, 300, at least, are engaged in the manufacture of stringed instruments in their homes, Herr Neuner providing the material and giving out the work, besides undertaking to find a market for the fifteen to twenty thousand fiddles, 'cellos, zithers, guitars, etc., which the place yields annually. The making of strings and bows are separate industries, and do not seem to be carried on at Mittenwald.

DR. VIRCHOW.

In the paper on "Statesmen of Europe," in the *Leisure Hour*, there is a description of Caprivi, Minister of Finance Miquel, Socialist Leaders Bebel and Liebknecht, Court Chaplain Stöcker, and Prof. Virchow. The most interesting account is that of Prof. Virchow:—

Born at Schivelbein, in Pomerania, in 1821, he studied

medicine at Berlin. Drawn, like all generous-minded young men, into the movement of 1848, he lost the post he had then held under Government; but he had already shown himself so eminent in science, that he could not be long left out in the cold, and was soon after appointed Professor of Pathological Anatomy at Würzburg, where he speedily became one of the foremost exponents of the so-called Würzburg School. One of his most noted political speeches was that in which he urged a gradual European disarmament, and that Germany should help to set an example, pointing out how the present large armies annihilate and suffocate all progress, and lay so heavy a burden upon all nations that their proper commercial, industrial, and intellectual development is checked. He pleaded eloquently that diplomatic action should take the place of these rude modes of argument and dispute between nations, which the French philosopher, Victor Cousin, has called "the exchange of ideas by means of cannon balls." The speech of Virchow was much misunderstood and misinterpreted, and has formed a favourite weapon for his enemies to employ against him. He does not speak often in the Reichstag, but when he does, it is with weight, objectivity, clearness, and judgment, and his hearers feel that the words uttered are the result of real and calm reflection. He is no orator, he does not carry away his audience by rhetorical display, but achieves effects at times by the spice of a biting irony. Virchow is a whole man; he does not belong to the compromise species of human kind so constantly denounced by Herbert Spencer in his "Study of Sociology." How much he was esteemed by the Emperor Frederick, and is esteemed by his widow, is well known.

THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

In the *Strand Magazine* for September 15th Mr. Newnes had a royal opportunity of which he has not made a royal use. The paper on the "Queen's Dolls" was an excellent subject, and her Majesty seems to have done what she could to help to make the article historically interesting and biographically useful. The article by Miss Florence Lewis is fairly interesting, and the Queen's foot-notes occupy about ten lines of letterpress, but the great disappointment of the article is in the way in which the illustrations are printed. Considering the chance which Mr. Newnes had got he might surely have spent a little money in printing his illustrations of the Queen's dolls as well as process blocks can be printed anywhere. He has not done so. Contrast, for instance, the way in which these poor blurred dolls are buried in printer's ink with the clear-cut illustrations of, say, the *New England Magazine*, to mention one of the second-class American magazines. While congratulating Mr. Newnes upon the happy chance which gave him the article, it is a pity that he cannot be congratulated upon the pains which he has taken to enable his readers to see and understand the way in which the Queen dressed her dolls sixty years ago. Miss Low tells us that the Queen's dolls were little wooden Dutch monsters, from three to nine inches in height. The Queen had quite a Noah's Ark of dressed dolls, no fewer than one hundred and thirty-two being carefully stowed away when she put away childish things. The Queen dressed thirty-two of these mannikins with her own fingers, dressing them according to pattern, and she found her patterns chiefly on the stage. The Queen did not select her dolls from any sympathy with their originals, she seems to have chosen them for the sake of their clothes rather than for the sake of the characters they were supposed to represent. This deprives the list of her dolls of any real historical interest. The article will, no doubt, find many readers, but it is a trifle monotonous, and not even the Queen's mantua-making can make the description of gussets and seams interesting to the male mind.

FOLKLORE AND SUPERSTITIONS OF CORFU.

MME. HÉLÈNE LASCARIS contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 15th, under the title of "Six Months among the Corfu Peasants," a charming paper which will be of great interest to students of folklore. It is all too short, but she concludes by promising a collection of Corfiote folk-tales and songs on a future occasion. Mme. Lascaris was ordered south on account of her health, and spent the winter at an old Venetian castle belonging to her sister—distant 16 kilomètres from the capital of the island, and only to be reached by a steep foot-path. The place was as primitive, as isolated and lonely, as though it had been in the heart of a new continent. The manners and customs, the very dress of the people, have subsisted, almost unchanged for centuries. The olive tree is the principal resource of the island; the rich peasants own great numbers, and employ their poorer neighbours to assist at the gathering of the olives. But every one, rich or poor, has enough to live on. No one is overworked, and no one idle—work being a natural and agreeable way of passing the time in that climate. No one was ever known to die of hunger there; and as for heaping up more money than one requires—what madness! Money is all very well when it enables a peasant to present his sweetheart with a pair of earrings, or himself with a mule—or even a horse; but he would sooner go without these luxuries than get his back bent, and worry his life out to obtain them. "For," says he, "what is the good of money without songs and joyousness?"

In spite of the remonstrances of the priests, these honest folk have scarcely changed their ways of thinking and acting since the gods and demi-gods dwelt in their sacred groves. Though thinking themselves bound to call in the services of the clergy at marriages, funerals, and other important occasions, they have by no means broken all the links that bind them to the beliefs of their ancestors. Thus, while they bury their dead according to the rites of the Greek Church, they take care to lay on the lips of the corpse a brick with the inscription, "Christ is all powerful." This precaution is intended to prevent the corpse from leaving its grave. But the brick and its inscription are recent innovations, and, as it were, a concession to Christianity. In fact, the village priest, who is not more than thirty, remembers having seen a piece of money placed in the corpse's mouth—the coin for paying Charon, the ferryman—although, in all probability, the reason for the custom had long been forgotten. The attributes of the various duties have undergone some modifications, but Charon still exists and carries off the dead, or rather cuts short the thread of their existence. Speaking of the dead, the peasants generally use the phrase, *τον εύογε*—"he has cut him off."

The belief in ghosts is as prevalent in Corfu as elsewhere. Near the castle where Mme. Lascaris was staying was a haunted olive-press. A man had been seen there pressing olives during the night, and no one would go near it. She asked the cook to go with her one evening in order to see the ghost, but he declined, alleging that it was never visible to more than one person at a time.

The general belief is that, if a mason, laying the first stone of any building, happens to think of any person or thing, the building will forever be haunted by a ghost in the shape of that object. This circumstance gives rise to a large population of ghosts. One of the most curious superstitions is that connected with the Nereids—Aneraides, the modern Greek calls them—still supposed to haunt streams and woods. They are borne on the wind in a storm. They are sometimes

seen by mortals, who, however, must never speak of having done so. An old woman, who told her neighbours that she had seen the nymphs, was killed by them. It seems to be believed in the island that people become Nereids when they die. They are usually kind to their own family, though spiteful and malevolent to strangers; and it is considered unlucky to do anything to attract attention when one has to pass their haunts. Thus, a bride, who had to come a long way to church by a lonely path through the mountains, wore an ordinary white veil instead of the red one usual on such occasions, and on being asked why, said it was that the nymphs might not notice it. Another bride, who had neglected this precaution, was said to have been carried off by them.

HOW TO CURE TYPHOID FEVER.

DR. CHARLES PAGE, in the September *Arena*, gives a very interesting account of a cold water specific for the cure of typhoid fever. He says that typhoid fever, as at present treated by drugging and feeding the patient, is no better than the playing of a stream of petroleum upon a burning building. Until the crisis is past, food in typhoid fever is a drug, and a harmful drug, and the one thing that a typhoid fever patient needs is to fast. He has observed the effects of fasting from six to twelve days to be in the highest degree productive of health and comfort to the patients. By the present system, twenty per cent. of the typhoid patients die. According to the cold water treatment he maintains that the mortality is reduced to two per cent. and under. The following is his account of the true method of curing typhoid:—

This treatment consists of immersing the patient in a comparatively cold bath when the temperature reaches 101° F. to 103° F. (according to circumstances, including that of the physician's knowledge of the principle involved and—his courage). In Germany the bath is given when the temperature of the patient reaches 101° F., but usually in this country at 103° F.

The bath is given at about 65° F., the patient being immersed to the chin, if the size of the tub admits; if not, he sits in the water, which is dashed over the exposed parts, and he is actively rubbed by the attendant during all the time he is in the water. The hand rubbing is practised, not only for the temporary comfort of the patient, but as an essential part of the treatment. The patient remains in the bath fifteen to twenty minutes. If his temperature is 103° or more, the time required for the best effects may be even longer.

In some cases the bath may be required every three or four hours. It is important to employ the cold pack about the body during the intervals between the baths, or whenever the patient's temperature is at 101° or over. This body-pack consists of two ply of coarse linen wrung from ice water, with two ply of the same, dry, outside.

This should be freshened every three hours or less, according to the patient's inclination or the physician's judgment.

The system has been adopted in the Philadelphia hospitals with the most excellent results. Where it has been introduced in Baltimore the rate of mortality has decreased to seven per cent. In conclusion Dr. Page pleads strongly in favour of applying a cold water pack, a thickly folded towel wrung tightly from cold water, and placed snugly over the chest, instead of what he regards as the barbarous practice of applying mustard plasters. The towel needs to be wrung out fresh in cold water every minute for an hour or more until relief is felt. It is always so refreshing to find any one who can do anything better than the orthodox in any science or in any profession, that Dr. Page's paper will be read with interest by a large number of readers.

THE FIRST INDIAN M.P.

In the *Eastern and Western Review* Mrs. M. D. Griffiths has an article on Mr. Naoroji. She gives the following description from the *Gujarati Weekly* :—

"He is the person who has endured poverty for the advancement of others, who has sacrificed his interests for founding large funds for benevolent purposes, who has sacrificed his own emoluments and income for the benefit and advancement of others."

Mr. Naoroji is the son of a Parsi priest, and was born at Bombay on September 4th, 1825. His father died when he



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[August 28, 1892.

SHOOTING THE ARROWS; OR, THE RESULT OF THE BALLOT SCRUTINY.

["So when Christian was stepping in, the other gave him a pull. Then said Christian, what means that? The other told him, A little distance from this gate there is erected a strong castle of which Beelzebub is the captain; from thence both he and they that are with him shoot arrows at those that come up to this gate; if happy they may die before they can enter in. Then said Christian, I rejoice and tremble."—*Pilgrim's Progress*.]

was only four years of age, so his training devolved upon his mother, who was a noble-minded and intelligent woman. Aided by her brother, she devoted her life to her son, and at an early age he was entered as a student at the Elphinstone College School. Small of stature, fair of face, and of winning appearance, the young student speedily became a favourite with all the professors. In due course he entered the College and further distinguished himself in mathematics, natural philosophy, chemistry, and political economy, gaining numerous prizes and scholarships. His ability and diligence attracted the notice of the late Sir Erskine Perry, then Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and President of the Board of Education, and he proposed to send young Naoroji to England to study for the Bar, offering to contribute half the expenses, but the leading members of the Parsi community opposed the project, as they feared he might be converted to Christianity. Shortly after this he was appointed head native assistant master of the school, and a

little later was nominated to the assistant professorship, and two years after was made Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, having the honour of being the first Indian appointed to a professorial chair in any leading college of the country. In order to more fully carry out his idea of advancement, in 1851 he started and edited a weekly paper called the *Rast Goftar*, which has since become the leading organ of opinion among the Parsi community, and has influenced moral, social, and political reform in a marked degree. In grateful recognition of his mother's memory and her devotion to him, he laboured hard in the cause of female education, and the women of India owe to his earnest advocacy and indefatigable efforts many of the social privileges which they now enjoy.

As far back as 1845, Professor Orlebar called him the "Promise of India," and well has this "promise" been realised.

The next important period in Mr. Naoroji's life was when he came to England as a partner in the firm of Cama and Co., the first Indian house established in London and Liverpool, but he still found time to found and assist several societies and institutions for the benefit of his native land. It would be difficult to name half the progressive movements which owe their birth to Mr. Naoroji, but among them are the Students' Literary and Scientific Society, the Trane Fund, the Bombay Gymnasium, the Framjee Cowasji Institute and Native General Library, and the Victoria Museum, etc. He also agitated the question of the re-marriage of Hindu widows, and exposed the evils of child-marriage. In 1874 he became Prime Minister of Baroda, when that State was a perfect Augean stable of abuses, and its affairs in a state of chaos, owing to the maladministration of the late Gaekwar Mulhar Rao. In municipal work he is also proficient, and gave valuable aid in the revision of the Municipal Act of Bombay, as well as being a member of the Corporation and Town Council. In 1855 he was appointed a member of the Bombay Legislative Council. The amount of work he manages to get through is stupendous. As an authority on Indian economical questions he has not an equal.

Mr. Naoroji is a little man with a very large heart, a refined, thoughtful, pleasing face, and very brilliant eye; he is not darker than many a travelled Englishman, his voice is clear and penetrating, and he is a most eloquent speaker, a thorough master of every subject he speaks upon, and with the gift of making everything clear and interesting to his hearers. He has resided in England over thirty years.

A Catholic View of Uganda.

THE Rev. K. Vaughan, in the *Month* for October, has an article entitled "The Truth about Uganda." After setting forth the Catholic bishop's story and asserting that it is true throughout, he calmly sums up as follows :—

1. We strongly advise the White Fathers to petition the British Government to oblige the East Africa Company in justice to pay them an indemnity for the brutal policy which has driven them from their homes and flocks, destroyed the fruits of their twelve years' missionary labours, and reduced them and their people to extreme want and misery.

2. We suggest that the White Fathers petition the English Government to annul these unjust laws and not allow a trading company to disgrace her flag by trampling under foot the liberty of nations. Such a precedent as is involved in the recent troubles will have a fatal effect upon the future freedom of religious belief.

3. Lastly, it would be a gracious act on the part of English Catholics if they would unite to send to Cardinal Lavigerie some recognition of their deep sympathy with him and his brave missionaries of Uganda in this their hour of bitter trial; and some public protest against the wrongs and cruelties they have met with from men who represent, not the English Government, but a private trading company which is actuated in its policy by a desire not to Christianise the poor African heathen but to amass the wealth of this world.

THE POLITICAL CRISIS IN NORWAY.

BY BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON.

Of late the great Norwegian novelist has been much to the fore. Just as his "Heritage of the Kurts" is finding its way in translation into the hands of English readers, the author is adding to his reputation by his active defence of the rights of his country in the pending conflict with Sweden, and proving his influence to be as great politically as it is morally and socially. In the October number of the *Revue des Revues*, he takes a further opportunity to set out in his clear and precise manner the causes and the object of the struggle, at the same time giving expression again to his ardent faith in the cause of international peace and universal democracy.

ON WHICH SIDE IS THE RIGHT?

In the present conflict between two friendly nations, writes Björnson, the question is naturally asked, Which nation has right on its side? and, without hesitation, he answers that the right will be found, not with the people who have preserved their ancient love of conquest, but with the smaller nation, which by its habitual industry and prudence has risen to the secular rank of sovereign. The first article of the Norwegian Constitution proclaims Norway a free and independent state; it gives her a consular body and ambassadors, to be selected from her own citizens; and it allows her, moreover, to conclude treaties with Foreign Powers and receive ambassadors from them. It was in 1814, when Sweden would fain have reduced Norway to subjection and the latter country resented such interference, that the conquest was converted into a union in which the two countries were to figure as equals. But Norway did not prove strong enough at first to maintain her rights against the King and his Swedish council, consequently those rights which had been made sacred on paper were soon violated by facts. To-day, however, Norway is in a position to demand redress for the wrongs done to her by her predecessors and the Swedes, and she denies that the methods adopted towards her are inspired by any solicitude for her and her rights. On the contrary, pretexts are sought to make the King offer opposition so as to prevent Norway from ever getting consular representatives of her own.

THE JUSTICE OF THE NORWEGIAN DEMANDS.

Why does Norway desire consular representation of her own?

Because her mercantile marine, from the point of view of tonnage, ranks second in Europe and third in the world. It is only surpassed by England and America. Would any nation which has attained such a high degree of progress care to be governed by another, especially when that other is considerably her inferior? The consuls of the two so-called equal countries are mostly Swedes appointed by the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs and directed by him. Now Sweden and Norway compete with each other in several exports, and no country which in politics is its own master in every point would accept even the appearance of living dependent on another any more than a man would have the same agents for himself and his rival.

And why does Norway wish the emblem of union to disappear from her flag?

For the simple reason that a flag which symbolises the union of more than one nation proclaims to the eyes of the world that those nations are all governed alike. Besides, Norway, with a merchant marine several times as important as that of Sweden, does not care to navigate under the Swedish flag.

THE PROPOSAL FOR A NEW COMPACT OF UNION.

The first proposal for a new compact of union was too

Liberal for the Swedes, and the second was not Liberal enough for the Norwegians. Then various other schemes have been suggested for regulating the diplomatic interests of Norway, but they shared a like fate.

Will the next scheme be more happy, and will Norway accept it? If it should fail, one of two things would probably happen. Either the Norwegian Government, which will have the approval of the General Assembly, will be overthrown at the command of Sweden, or the Government of a minority may be ordered to reconstitute itself so as to be able to formulate a scheme for the regulation of the Foreign Department, and that in such a way that the two nations may have equal rights, but neither alternatives can be accepted. By "equal rights" is really meant that the Foreign Minister for Sweden must be a Swede, or, if he should be a Norwegian, that he would have to think as a Swede. And would he also be responsible to the Storting?

WHAT NORWAY ASKS

What, then, does Norway want?

What Norway wants she has been working to get for nearly eighty years—a defensive federation with Sweden, in which the King and the royal dynasty alone would be common to both. Norway must either have her independence, or there must be a disruption of the union. She will have her own Foreign Minister and *nothing else*. At present the Swedish Diet does not exercise, so to speak, control over foreign affairs; that is practically in the hands of the King.

According to Sweden, the only danger which threatens Scandinavia is on the side of Russia, but Norway has never had any reason to complain of Russia. One thing is certain—Norway desires peace, and will therefore never enter into a war alliance with any other nation. It is the only country whose National Assembly sends delegates *at the expense of the State* to the great annual peace conferences. The Storting, moreover, has expressed itself in favour of international arbitration; but the Foreign Minister of Sweden, on the other hand, rejected America's offer in the name of the Norwegian people! Norway desires to maintain the best possible relations with Russia, and has already granted her a concession for a railway between the north of the Russian Empire and a Norwegian port.

THE SOLUTION OF THE QUESTION.

After showing how the two nations differ from each other in character, Sweden being under the yoke of an aristocracy, while Norway cannot even rejoice in a House of Lords, Björnson concludes by promising complete success to Norway. In the first place, every proposal voted three times in succession by the Storting becomes law, whether the King and the Swedes like it or no, so that this course, at any rate, is always open to Norway to get her own Foreign Minister and consular representatives. Hitherto Norway has always emerged from her national struggles victorious, and the present conflict will end as the others have done. If it is persisted in, it will even contribute to the formation of a Liberal Party in Sweden to defend her threatened liberty. At present, though there are many Liberals in Sweden, there is no Liberal Party. The two nations, however, desire a defensive federation. Norway particularly desires it in the interests of peace. On her is incumbent the sacred duty of giving the world an example of a defensive federation in which each nation preserves its independence—a model for other nations to copy. Arbitration and defensive alliances will cause war to disappear from the earth, and the spirit of vengeance will then gradually give place to ideas of justice and peace.

BOYHOOD OF PROFESSOR HERKOMER.

WITH the September number, *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte* begins a new volume. An important attraction in it is to be a series of special articles on famous artists and their work. Professor Herkomer, by Herr Ludwig Pietsch, inaugurates the series.

THE HERKOMER "MOTHER-TOWER."

On the left bank of the broad mountain stream called the Lech, and opposite Landsberg with its picturesquely grouped towers, churches and gables, there stands a solitary ancient-looking old round tower. Its bright helmet-like roof covered with yellow tiles rises above the tops of the limes in the avenue leading to it. The style of this building is such as is often enough met with in the Middle Ages, the upper part projecting and resting on consoles, while smaller towers, roofed with green tiles, grow as it were out of the sides and corners, and even the top. The entrance-door stands in an arched niche decorated with Herkomer sculpture. A few steps from this tower, and standing in its own garden, there is a very plain peasant's house, the later home of the Professor's parents, and from its door a well-beaten path runs into the road leading to the tower. If you ask the passer-by what that tower is on the banks of the stream, you will be told that it is the "Mother-Tower" of Professor Herkomer, the tower which the Professor erected in memory of his mother. Indeed, the name of Hubert Herkomer is closely connected with this green bank on the Bavarian stream, and it is one of the best known and most honoured in the little town and neighbourhood. In the autumn, when the London season is over and the artist seeks repose, the tower is his favourite retreat.

THE PARENTS.

As unique as are the artistic personality and many-sided activity of the Professor has been the entire development of his life. His birthplace is the village of Waal, near Landsberg. For many generations back this neighbourhood has been the home of his forefathers, and for generations technical and artistic gifts have been hereditary in the family. The grandfather was an inventive genius, and a mason by trade. His four sons were also taught a trade, the artist's father learning carpentry. The extraordinary technical skill and mechanical inventiveness of the grandfather was inherited by the Professor's father, and to this must be added an extraordinary idealism which never failed to give him courage and strength to persevere in the hardest struggles for existence, and rise above the intellectual and moral standard of the average man in his position. He built his own house at Waal, where the artist was born, and there, with his garden and ground, led a peaceful life. His wife, who was the daughter of a schoolmaster, shared with him his poetic idealism, and in music was as well gifted and trained as her husband was technically and artistically. She played the violin and piano. In May, 1849, the artist, her only child, was born, and when the father held the infant in his arms he said, "This boy shall one day be my best friend, and he shall be an artist." Never was wish or prophecy ever more completely fulfilled.

AMERICA, SOUTHAMPTON, MUNICH.

When the boy was two years old the father, dissatisfied with the state of things in his own country after the great shipwreck of the revolution, decided to go to America. He sold his home and set sail, but he had not been long on the other side when his disillusionment began. He worked at his trade, while his wife contributed to the maintenance of the little family by giving music lessons. After six years they returned to the Old

World at Southampton, where they had some terrible trials and struggles with the most adverse circumstances. Meanwhile the boy's musical gifts were developing, and he took part in the singing and music lessons and played duets with the pupils. He only preferred assisting his father in his workshop, for he idolised his father and saw and revered in him to the last every great and good quality. His attendance at a day-school was soon cut short by illness. After his recovery he was sent to a drawing-school, and to this day he thinks, with scorn and bitter contempt, of the method of instruction there. Meanwhile his father received a commission from America, and he decided to go to Munich to execute the work. The son was to accompany him in order to pursue his studies at the famous Academy. Full of hope the two friends set out on their journey, and at Munich their domestic arrangements corresponded with their scanty means, for the workshop had also to serve as kitchen, living room, and bed room. The boy made good progress at the Academy, but he had a passionate desire to draw from the living model, and to help him out the father, in the early morning, in the pauses between cooking and other household duties, would stand as a model. A visit to the opera also re-awakened in the boy the pressing desire to play the piano and compose.

EARLY STRUGGLES.

At that time the passes of naturalised English subjects were only available for six months, unless personally renewed. It was, therefore, necessary that they must return to Southampton, in order to preserve their British citizenship. During the winter the youth worked away, painting in water colours and oils the portraits of every one who would sit to him. The following year, 1866, he entered the South Kensington school, and the two friends must part for the first time. After working hard during the summer months, he returned to Southampton to open a school for drawing from the life, and the seven or eight students opened an exhibition at a picture-framer's. There Herkomer had the good fortune to sell his first picture, a landscape in water colours, for two guineas. A picture by Walker, at the Royal Academy, may be said to have made the most lasting impression on the young artist, but it was some time before he was able to sell any more of his work. At last a comic paper offered him £2 for a weekly wood-cut, but in six weeks that was at an end. After another long time, the brothers Dalziel bought some of his work, but other publishers would have none of it. By this time the youth was in such sore distress that he applied to the Christy Minstrels for an engagement as zither-player, but in vain. Then he executed carpet designs, but the work seemed so unworthy that he soon gave it up again. This miserable existence lasted till 1869, when the *Graphic* was founded, and he resolved to do something for it. It was with a beating heart that he entered the office with his "Gipsies in Wimbledon," and with no little joy and surprise that he learnt it was accepted and £8 paid for it on the spot, with the prospect of further regular work. His next picture was hung in the Dudley Gallery, and sold for £40. The hard times may now be said to have come to an end, and Professor Herkomer's later work is too well known to need further description here.

In the October number, Herr Pietsch continues his study, and in the *Art Journal* for October there is an interesting account of Professor Herkomer's school. It is also announced that Professor Herkomer will, this year, be the subject of the extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal*.

THE JUBILEE OF TWO GERMAN PATRIOTIC SONGS.

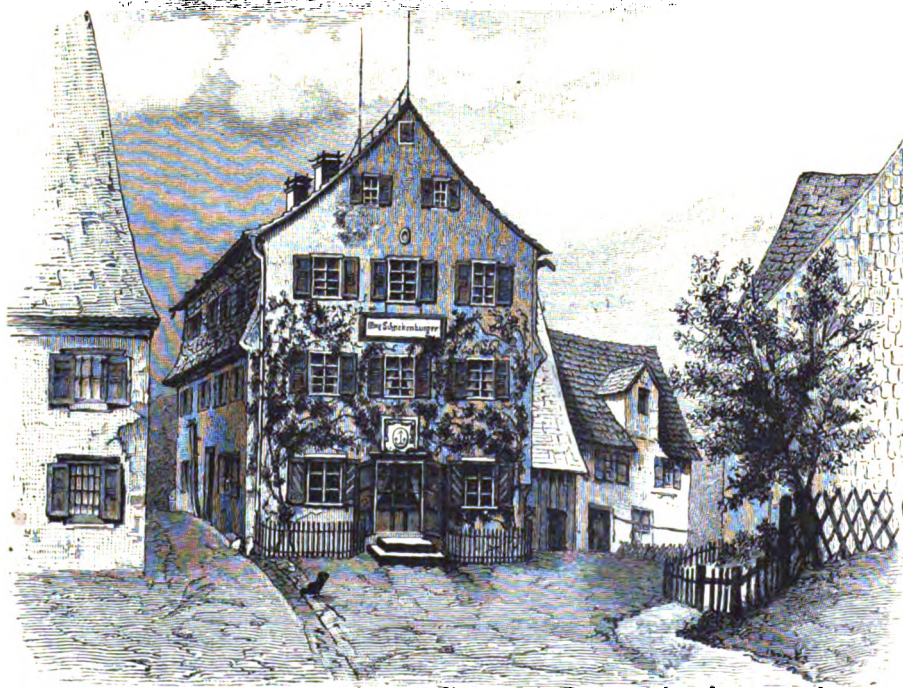
In no country does the national song play so important a part as it does in Germany, nor can any country be said to owe so much to its patriotic songs. Two of the best known of these songs have recently been celebrating their jubilee.

“DIE WACHT AM RHEIN.”

In Germany no one would hesitate to attribute the victories of 1870-71 to the enthusiasm aroused by Max Schneckenburger's song, written in 1840, yet the name of the poet was quite unknown till the song was heard as a battle-cry on French soil, and even then his kinsmen did not show their gratitude to the real winner of their victories, only erecting a monument to the composer, Karl Wilhelm, whose setting as a part-song for male

me not in foreign soil, but bring me home to my native shore.”

In 1886, thirty-seven years after the poet's death, the manuscript of the poem was suddenly brought to light at Burgdorf, and report said the Emperor offered 40,000 francs for it. Be that as it may, the incident certainly troubled the German conscience. A committee was formed, and funds collected, with so gratifying a result that not only were Schneckenburger's remains removed to his native place and laid in a worthier tomb, but on June 19 a monument to his memory, by Adolf Jahn, was unveiled at Tuttlingen, illustrations of which are given in Heft 2 of *Alte und Neue Welt* and Heft 24 of the *Universum*. The monument is an embodiment of the song. Germania is represented wearing a coat of mail and a richly flowing garment to her feet; her flowing hair is surmounted by a wreath of oak leaves; and with



BIRTHPLACE OF MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

voices is published by Augener and Co. (No. 13,990 B.) Moreover, the Emperor rewarded Wilhelm with a pension, and the poet would probably have remained forgotten but for the accidental discovery of the original manuscript, which dragged his name from obscurity.

The birthplace of Max Schneckenburger was Thalheim, near Tuttlingen, in Württemberg, and in a room at the top of his father's house he wrote his first poems. At fourteen he went to Berne to be a merchant, and later made a commercial tour in France and England. Then he founded ironworks at Burgdorf, in the Canton of Berne, married the pastor's daughter, and settled down in a home of his own. Here, too, he died in 1849 at the early age of thirty, and was buried, notwithstanding his earnest entreaty in a poem written shortly before his death, “Should I die far away from my Fatherland, lay

knightly self-confidence, she is looking towards the western frontier of the newly-created German Empire, her hand on her sword ready to draw it the instant danger threatens the Fatherland. This bronze figure rests on a granite pedestal, on one side of which there is a relief portrait of Schneckenburger, and on the other the words from the refrain of the song, “Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein: fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein! Das dankbare Vaterland, 1892.”

“DEUTSCHLAND, DEUTSCHLAND UEBER ALLES.”

This song, which no one who has heard it sung in Germany by a party of enthusiastic students can ever forget, was the conception of Hoffmann von Fallersleben, in Heligoland, August 26, 1841, and in the *Daheim* of August 27, J. E. Freiherr von Grotthuss gives a sketch of the poet.



HOUSE OF HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN, HELIGOLAND.

August Heinrich Hoffmann, who added to his surname the name of his birthplace, was born at Fallersleben in Lüneburg, in 1798. After school years at Helmstedt and Brunswick, we find him studying first at Göttingen, then at Bonn, with the view of taking up theology, but it was not long before he exchanged it for German literature. In 1830 he became

librarian at

the University of Breslau, and a few years later the same University appointed him Professor of German Literature. Soon, however, dark political clouds rose over Germany; the storm-year of 1848, known also as the "mad year" of the so-called German Revolution, was in fact casting its shadows before. While the revolutionary mood of the people towards their ruler, Frederick William IV., was growing in intensity, and that all the more rapidly for the great expectations which the new Government had awakened and failed to fulfil, Hoffmann made his *début* as a poet, and rushed into the arena with his "Unpolitische Lieder" (1842), and the effect he produced was astounding. The deep longing for something new and better than was possible under existing circumstances, and the desire for a new birth of German unity, not to speak of the irony and dry sarcasm levelled at certain institutions, all found expression in the volume, and the poems immediately became the common property of the people. The result to the poet, however, was the loss of his professorship, and henceforth he led a wandering life in Germany, France, Switzerland, and Italy till 1860, when the Duke of Ratibor appointed him librarian at the castle of Corvey on the Weser, where he died in 1874.

To pass over his work as a philologist, and all the collections he made of hymns, and ancient German Political and Social songs, and return to his own creations, special mention should be made of his Children's songs, with music, a complete edition being published as a Christmas book shortly before his death. Another interesting undertaking was his autobiography in six volumes, entitled "Mein Leben." Almost his last wish before he died was to see published a complete edition of his works; but no publisher, it seems, dare undertake this. Now, some eighteen years after his death, Dr. Gerstenberg has performed the task.

Now, too, when his immortal song has attained its jubilee, and when, in fulfilment of his saying, Heligoland has really become German, does the author of the words come to be remembered. It was on August 26, 1891, exactly fifty years after the song was written, that Emil Rittershaus, of Barmen, in consequence of the hearty response to his poetical appeal in the *Gartenlaube*, was enabled to lay the foundation stone of a monument to Hoffmann in the newly-acquired island, marking the occasion by an address in verse, and concluding, "God knows what the future will bring us, therefore let the song that can touch every heart resound loud and clear — 'Deutschland, Deutschland, über alles!'" On August 26 of the present year the completed monument by Fritz Schaper was unveiled, and in Heft 10 of the *Gartenlaube*, Emil Rittershaus dedicates a third poem to the patriot and his song.

That Hoffmann's songs have taken deep hold of the German people is shown by their popularity, and the manner in which they are sung on every available occasion. They were also sung literally by the poet, for he was also the composer of the music for most of them. "Deutschland über alles," however, is sung to the strains of the Austrian Imperial hymn composed by Haydn, and introduced into one of his quartets (Op. 76. No. 3).

AWAY WITH THE WAR POETRY FROM THE SCHOOLS!

As a pendant to the jubilee of the two famous patriotic songs, reference may be made to an article on the question of "War Songs in the Schools," from a peace point of view, in *Die Waffen Nieder!* of September 15. Dr. Ludwig Bräutigam is of opinion that a new age, an epoch of peace and universal brotherhood, would dawn on the world if teachers would not fill the minds of the young with eulogies of victories on the battle-field. What is the use of speeches and articles advocating peace so long as the treatment of the war question in our schools does not take a different direction, and the masses are allowed to remain with such wrong conceptions of a world-peace? Those not engaged in teaching can form no idea of the systematic training for war that goes on, especially in the German schools. The young are taught to accustom themselves to the horrors of war, and when a cry for war goes forth, it is stupid to say that the passion for bloodshed burns in the people. That passion, if it exists, has been systematically created.

But to leave the stories and anecdotes of military heroes and consider the poetry, which is the noblest and most beautiful thing the schools can take up, it is incredible how many poems in the reading-books are given over to the glorification of the soldier's calling, and the awakening of military enthusiasm with hatred of all other nations. At the age of seven, for instance, the child is taught Hoffmann von Fallersleben's *Soldiers' Songs*. When the chief qualification of the soldier is to hate his enemy and regard his own country and his own nation as the best under the sun, the child naturally learns to look down on all other nations. One poem, by Reinick, admonishes the young to be faithful and true "because they are Germans." But the antiquated school songs are nothing compared to the songs relating to the struggle of 1870-71. As long as such poems delude the people into the belief that war is the noblest thing in the development of humanity, and that there must always be war, it will be impossible for a generation to grow up with an unprejudiced view of the subject.

MRS. BLOMFIELD MOORE publishes in *Lucifer* an article upon her beloved Keely, under the title of "A Pioneer of an Unknown Realm."

THE BRITISH SUBSTITUTE FOR THE BULL-RING.

THE FOOTBALL MANIA OF TO-DAY.

MR. CHARLES EDWARDES, who discourses in the *Nineteenth Century* on the "New Football Mania," is a man who can write, and write well. His article is most amusing, and as true as it is amusing. No one has described the great craze of the day so faithfully and yet with so light a touch. Mr. Edwardes says:—

THE BRITISH BULL FIGHT.

In all our large towns, and most of the small ones, north of Birmingham to the Tweed, from September to April, Saturday is consecrated to football. Saturday evenings are devoted to football symposia, and the newspapers issue special editions one after the other, with from three to four columns of reports and gossip about the results of the day's games and the players. There is no mistake about it: the exercise is a passion nowadays and not merely a recreation. It is much on a par with the bull fight in Spain or the ballet in France. A spirit of adamant intention pervades it. No matter what the weather, a League fixture must be fulfilled. And no matter what the weather, there will always be found a number of spectators enthusiastic enough to be present at the game. Thrice during the last season the writer witnessed matches in violent snowstorms.

THE PROFITS OF PROFESSIONALS.

It depends upon the vigour, craft, and strength of the player whether he is worth £2, £3, or £4 a week during eight months of the year. In their respective neighbourhoods they are the objects of the popular adoration. They go to the wars in saloon carriages. Their supporters attend them to the railway station to wish them "God speed," and later in the evening meet them on their return, and either cheer them with affectionate heartiness, or condole with them and solace them with as much beer as their principles (that is, their trainer) will allow them to accommodate. They are better known than the local members of Parliament. Their photographs are in several shops, individually and grouped. The newspaper gives woodcuts of them and brief appreciative biographical sketches. Even in their workaday dress they cannot move in their native streets without receiving ovations enough to turn the head of a Prime Minister. Whatever the professional may not be, he is bound to be thorough. The Club Committee who have bought him will stand no shilly-shallying, no trimming about the ball in merely dilettante fashion. As for the spectators, they would come within a hair's-breadth of assassinating him if they got an inkling that he was playing them false. Modern football may not be an immaculate form of "sport," but, in spite of one or two rumours, it seems irreproachably "straight."

THE PERILS OF RECRUITERS AND REFEREES.

It is the duty of the Club secretary to recruit his team with new blood.

The Club secretary makes expensive journeys to Scotland to "smell out" promising players from the village greens and smaller football teams of the "land o' cakes," which is famous for endowing its sons with stout calves to their legs. A genius in football is, of course, nearly as rare as a unique orchid, but his removal is usually stoutly resisted by his friends and kinsfolk.

An authority on this subject, after telling how at different times he was beaten, tarred and feathered, and pelted with mud and large stones, adds expressively: "I have been chased for miles by the relatives of young men I have endeavoured to persuade to leave their homes." Uncommon qualities are therefore distinctly needful in the average secretary to the modern professional football team.

Even more dangerous are the duties of referees:—

That the calling of referee in modern football is not wholly delightful. Here is the tale of a referee's experiences a few months ago during a Shropshire match. "He was hooted and cursed every time he gave a decision, and one of the

spectators went as far as to threaten to throw him into a pond. Immediately after the match he was snowballed, in addition to which mud was thrown at him, and he had to seek protection from the violence of the spectators. He took refuge in the pavilion for some time, but when he went towards the public-house where the team, dressed, he found that there was a large crowd waiting for him, and he was again roughly handled, his hat being knocked off, and he received a blow on the back of the neck." This was the penalty of doing his duty to the best of his ability.

A HINT TO POLITICIANS.

The political economist cannot afford to neglect the football clubs of our day. The sum they distribute jointly in wages throughout the year is very large. Everton alone, during the season of 1891-2, spent £4,038 on this head, and no team of consequence can be worked for less than £1,000. The expenditure on lint and liniments, such as Anti-stiff and Friar's Balsam, is also not slight. One team last season got through a mile of bandages.

Our mob politicians have a very fine catch-word in the phrase "A free breakfast table and football gratis," if they like to use it in our provincial manufacturing towns. The Government audacious enough to promise serious consideration to such a programme would meet with an astonishing amount of support.

Who knows? The incidents of civilisation may repeat themselves in this particular, as in many others.

A PLEA FOR HOUSEKEEPING SCHOOLS.

THERE is an admirable article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Mrs. Priestley, which should be read by all who have anything to do with the education of the young. Mrs. Priestley is an advocate for housekeeping schools everywhere, and in this paper she describes—

How the teaching of domestic economy was taken up by the State in Belgium, and systematised with a view to ameliorating the condition of the poor man's dwelling, and how the State entrusted the organisation of the scheme to a committee composed of some of the highest ladies in the land, and a few practical women.

Mrs. Priestley describes also the result of her own observations in a Belgian housekeeping school. The lesson was given—

in an apartment meant to represent the poorest workman's dwelling, where all the household work has to be conducted in the one chamber. It was fairly well lighted, but by no means gloomy, for the walls were alive with gaily coloured pictures representing the carcasses of various animals in every stage of dissection, showing cheap joints and dear, those for boiling, those for roasting, tough fibre and tender, the relative prices marked on, all designed under the direction of one of the largest butchers in Brussels, and presented to the school. These festive pictures were diversified by black boards, on which were jotted the items and cost of everything to be cooked that day. So eloquent were the walls, that you had only to look to right or left to learn all you wanted to know.

After contrasting the teaching in Belgium with that in this country, Mrs. Priestley commends the Belgian example to those who are promoting technical education here. She says:—

If we had certificated domestic servants, as well as certificated nurses, governesses, and plumbers, we should soon excite the desire for domestic service by elevating it into a "finishing" or "higher education" for women of the humbler class. What Girton and Newnham are to the intellectual minority, let the School of Housekeeping be to the practical majority.

In *Cornhill Magazine* the two best articles are "A Visit to Mount Etna," and "A Visit to Cranborne Chase."

WHAT IS THE ESSENCE OF CHRISTIANITY?

FROM A UNITARIAN STAND-POINT.

In the September number of the *New World and Quarterly Review of Religion, Ethics and Theology* there are two or three articles on this subject, the first of which alone has the title, "The Essence of Christianity." This is written by Otto Pfeleiderer, of the University of Berlin, but Orellio Cone, of Buchtell College, writing on "New Testament Criticism," strikes the same chord, and Mr. Sterrett, in his paper on "Ecclesiastical Impedimenta," follows the same inquiry. Mr. Cone says:—

The clear discrimination, then, between the essential and the non-essential, the permanent and the transient, in the New Testament; between the divine word of Jesus and its human accretions and interpretations; between the intuitions of the great Master and the speculations of his followers; between religious truth and metaphysics; and between revelation and apocalypse, appears to be the only means of bringing about the reconciliation of religious belief with the results of the critical investigation of the New Testament.

Mr. Pfeleiderer's account of the essence of Christianity is a very thoughtful and interesting essay. He says:—

The essence of Christianity is, therefore, as little identical with the teaching of Paul as with the Gospels; it cannot be gathered immediately from the writings of the New Testament or from any other witnesses of the church. Nevertheless the former are certainly the pre-eminent sources from which immediately, through scientific investigation and comparison of particular points, the common essence can be ascertained, which, as the new nucleus—full of great promise for the future—was hidden among the various temporary forms and coverings. Since, moreover, the creative life-principle of a phenomenon contains at the same time the critical norm and the regenerative power in case of its degeneration and deterioration, the essence of Christianity as ascertained from the New Testament will also prove itself to be the motive power of the Reformation in the sixteenth century.

From what has been said it follows that we shall have to consider as the essence of Christianity whatever—after deduction of temporary and transitory coverings—stands forth as the real permanent nucleus of the religion and morality of the New Testament and the Reformation.

Starting from the sonship of Christ, Mr. Pfeleiderer maintains that this sonship, to be of any value, must be common with the sonship which all men may claim with God the Father:—

It is in the universal human sonship of God, the ethico-religious ideal of humanity which he typically represented for all of us by the original power of genius in his person, and thereby established its realisation and rendered it feasible for all men. In the truth of this ideal of man—the divine sonship—the essence of Christianity consists; the true, redeeming, and saving faith of the Christian consists in his adopting this ideal as the conviction of his heart and the principle of his whole life. This faith exists wherever the spirit of Christ, the first-born among many brethren (Rom. viii. 29) lives in the heart and manifests itself in the life.

Mr. Pfeleiderer holds that the development of the ideal picture of Christ has become the chief danger of the Christian church:—

Thus the historical founder of the community, and the prophet of the ethico-religious ideal of humanity, had become an abstract supernatural being, entirely removed from the historical ground of humanity, a miraculous picture painted by apocalyptic phantasy and Hellenistic scholasticism. This mythology served as the covering which was destined to protect and preserve the genuine ethico-religious nucleus of Christianity during the centuries of the minority of the Christian nations. At the same time it concealed and disfigured the truth of Christianity, and weakened and corrupted its ethical power of salvation.

The Reformation began, but it was only a beginning:—

It thus made a beginning for the spiritual-ethical conception and realisation of Christianity. But, indeed, it was only a beginning. For in dogma there remained that unspiritual, ghostly supernaturalism which, since the time of Jewish apocalypse and Hellenistic Gnosis, ruled the religious thought of Christendom, and hid the true essence of Christianity under mythological disguises. To strip off these veils, and thus let its liberating truth shine with a new light, and its healing love penetrate suffering humanity with a new power is the task, the holy mission, of all who believe in the coming with power of the kingdom of the children of God, and hope for the appearance of the new world, in which God shall be worshipped in spirit and in truth.

WHAT COLUMBUS DID NOT SEE.

BY SENOR CASTELAR.

THE *Century* for October brings the story of Columbus down to the return of the explorer to the Court of Spain, after his discovery of what he still thought was a part of the old Continent. Castelar, in his dramatic fashion, describes the passing away of Boabdil, which preceded by eighteen months the return of Columbus. He says:—

Boabdil, setting out with the conquered warriors of the Koran for the Libyan sands, close to the ancient era, while Columbus, returning from the measureless ocean with the simple sons of the world revealed by his mighty genius, inaugurated the modern era. Yet they who had wrought these marvels knew not their full scope or transcendancy, and were even unaware that they had in fact found a new world in the ocean.

When the royal audience was given, Ferdinand and Isabella prayed Columbus to be seated, and report what he pleased concerning his voyage:—

The facts being set forth in orderly sequence, he gave due prominence to the more important features of his divine Odyssey, and to the emotions aroused in his mind by his sudden meeting with yonder virgin isles of beauty. Columbus spoke much of the gold he had obtained, and cast ardent eyes upon it as a promise of more to come. But, even as he was unaware of the true geographical position and immeasurable vastness of the archipelago he had found, so he divined not the potent factors he had added to interchange and trade. Had one set before his eyes the new productions so fraught with blessing to mankind, such as the febrifuge we call quinine, hidden on the mainland he had not reached but was soon to discover, his genius, now blinded by the glitter of gold, would have foreseen other and incalculable advantages to flow from his achievement. He knew naught of the bread made from the rich ears of the maize, nor the worth of the food-bearing but unsightly potato, now so indispensable to man's life. Who could have foretold him the future of tobacco? He saw it first in Cuba. Certain Indians carried it, rolled in dry leaves and lighted at one end, while they sucked the other end, and so regaled themselves with the smoke. How could he have forecast the part that leaf and its smoke were to play toward the enjoyment and the revenues of the civilised world in both hemispheres? With gaze reverted to the past, Columbus believed that all these lands had fallen under the dominion of our Spain to revive the crusades of the feudal ages, when they were in reality destined in the plan of divine providence and in the development of human progress, to renew society as they had renewed life. But the on-lookers of his time shared not such fancies. Columbus yet believed that Cuba was a part of the Asiatic continent, and that the second expedition to be sent to the shores of Cuba and Española, with more and better-equipped vessels than the first, would attain to the kingdom of Cathay, the golden city of Cipango and the realms of the Great Khan, all rich with priceless gems.

IF MEN WERE MADE TO WEAR PETTICOATS!

WHAT A DRESS REFORM WOULD RESULT IN.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE declared the other day that of all the wrongs which man inflicted upon woman the sum total of oppression was that which was inflicted upon her own sex by the wearing of petticoats instead of the bifurcated garment which is at present the exclusive right of man. Lady Florence Dixie doubtless exaggerated as is her wont, but there is no doubt that the wearing of the petticoat is no inconsiderable addition to the burdens which women have to bear. But little is heard of the divided skirt, which is a half-way measure, although very convenient, as those know who were courageous enough to wear it. But it shared the fate of all the other timid and illogical attempts to face the great difficulty. There is reason to hope that the practice of riding on bicycles which is spreading among women in English-speaking lands will ultimately destroy the petticoat, or at any rate minimise its use.

The *Arena* for August contains a very interesting article by Mrs. Frances E. Russell, in which she quotes the opinions of many representative women as to the urgency of dress reform. The article begins with an account of Mrs. Bloomer, the first and most heroic of all dress reformers. This good lady is still living. Mrs. Russell says:—

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer's golden wedding was celebrated by her family and friends two years ago, in Council Bluffs, Ia., where she has lived for thirty-five years. A reporter for the *Boston Globe* described her as "a gentle, dainty little lady," and gave a cut of her famous costume donned in 1851, which she wore six or seven years. The first one was

made of red and black changeable silk, the skirt reaching four or five inches below the knees, and trimmed with three rows of black velvet ribbon, a wide row in the middle; Turkish trousers of the same material as the dress.

Mrs. Bloomer was derided and ridiculed until her name became almost a bye-word for the ridiculous in dress, and that at the time when women were wearing enormous crinolines, surely the most idiotic apparel that has

been devised by lunatics for the torture of women. But as one of the ladies says, whose opinion is quoted in M. s. Russell's article, any sort of apparel that a sufficient number of women agree to wear is regarded as beautiful because they wear it. The difficulty is to get sufficient women to wear the trousers. If women were content to be the ornaments of the drawing-room or simply house keepers there would be very little likelihood of anything being done, but women are using the gymnasium and mounting the cycle, and this being so, they are certain, sooner or later, to rid themselves of their discredited garment. At the People's Palace, some time ago, I had the pleasure of attending an exhibition of the girls' gymnastic class, and by way of illustrating the kind of dress which it is regarded as becoming for girls to wear



From a photograph by]

[the Stereoscopic Co

WOMAN'S COSTUME IN THE FUTURE: A SUGGESTION.

when they have to take any practical physical exercise I had a group of them photographed, and reproduce it here. It may be too sanguine to hope that some modification of the costume of these gymnasts of the People's Palace will become the ordinary costume of Englishwomen, but such a change would be speedily brought about if Mrs. Abba Gould-Woolson were able to carry out her darling wish, which is expressed as follows:—

Were I an emperor, absolute as any shah, it would be my sovereign pleasure to decree that the men of my kingdom should wear women's clothes for a day, and that the women should wear those of the men—for one day only. It would not be long before something would be done; for the close of that memorable time would behold a race of growing athletes giving thanks for their escape from the strange bondage, and drawing deep breaths of deliverance, while the wailing of the women at their return to the old fetters would be heart-rending to hear.

Mrs. Alice Stone Blackley suggests that a beginning might be made if the gymnastic suit was worn in the house. The idea is well worth considering, and I quote the passage in the hope that it may meet with acceptance from some of our readers:—

Every woman could materially lighten her labour by adopting for house wear a gymnastic dress such as is worn in our best gymnasiums. If it were necessary to go to the door, a long apron, which could be slipped on in a moment, would hide all peculiarities.

Mrs. Celia B. Whitehead and others have suggested that an entering wedge for dress reform might be found in this plan, and it seems to me the most practical idea yet proposed. In the first place, it would give women a realising sense of the immense increase of ease, comfort, and convenience to be obtained by the change. Most women, even those who theoretically believe in dress reform, do not fully appreciate how great the difference would be, because they have never had practical experience of it. A woman of my acquaintance, the delicate mother of several bright, nervous, fidgety little boys, spent her summer vacation in a house far from any high road, a place so secluded that she ventured to abbreviate her skirts beyond what would have been permissible in a town or even a village. She told me that the relief was incalculable, and that it made just the difference between her breaking down that summer or being able to get through. She has always tried to dress hygienically, but that experience gave her entirely new light on dress reform.

Once let a sufficient number of women realise by experience the advantages of dress reform, and they will find some way to bring it into fashion for outdoor as well as indoor use.

A second advantage would be that men, seeing their wives wearing a gymnastic dress during their working hours, would get accustomed to the costume, and would no longer be

struck by it as something hideous and *outré*. For where a style of dress is concerned, *everything lies in being accustomed to it*. When prodigious hoops were the fashion, every woman looked odd and "dowdy" who did not wear one. It has been so with every style in turn, even those which now seem to us most absurd.

Mrs. E. R. Pennell, in the

Chautauquan, writing upon "Women as Cyclists," says:—

A dress for bicycling has been invented by a woman and is now made and sold by a London tailor. It is a combination of skirt and knickerbockers. But an ordinary

skirt, rather skimpy and made so that it can be looped up by hooks and eyes and shortened when one is on the machine, answers the purpose as well.

A SYMPOSIUM ON WOMEN'S DRESS.

THE symposium on "Women's Dress" in the *Arena* for September is prepared under the auspices of the National Council of Women, and is illustrated by Mrs. Jenness Miller's design of an artistic and healthy costume. The symposium is to be completed in the October number, when there is to be printed and photographed a pledge which is to be submitted to all of the women who go to the Chicago Exhibition pledging them in favour of reform dress. The inventor of the Bloomer costume gives a touching account of how she invented the dress and trousers, wore them, and then abandoned them. The Bloomer dress was comfortable, clean, and healthy, but it was not beautiful, and so the good lady began to lengthen her skirt and abandon her trousers, until after some seven years she fell from grace and resumed the bondage of the petticoat. Mrs. Jenness Miller gives the following as the suggestions for the improved dress:—

For a perfect business dress for the ordinary climate, the garments worn should, in my judgment, be as follows:—

Next the body, a ribbed woollen union garment, high-necked, long-sleeved, with legs reaching the ankle.

Second, a well-fitted boned waist.

Third, equestrienne trousers, ending at the knees, where they should meet the outside gaiters, made from the same material as the dress.

Mrs. Russell strongly urges that the gymnasium suit gives us the clue to the dress of the future. She says:—

What if, some morning, the college girls from their gymnasias, and the numerous physical culture classes in our cities, should appear in our streets, by common consent, dressed in a modified form of the gymnasium suit? The next generation would come to us with a vigour of constitution almost unknown to the present race of babies. Lines of beauty, sought now by deformity and discomfort, would then appear in unexpected ways, imparting an unknown charm, showing especially in the nobler carriage of the body and finer chiselling of the features, which would result from the greater freedom of both body and mind of the mothers of the race.

ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas begins its twentieth year with the November number. It promises a long and notable poem by John Greenleaf Whittier, entitled "An Outdoor Reception." Special articles will appear concerning the World's Fair, and two serial stories, "Polly Oliver's Problem," by Kate D. Wiggin, and "The White Cave," by William Stoddard. The scene of the latter is laid in Australia. Among the papers there is the story of "A Grain of Wheat from Ground to Granary," while there are several Army and Navy articles.

LIPPINCOTT.

THERE is an interesting article in *Lippincott* on the "Carnival at St. Louis." Young men, and young women too, for the matter of that, will find good advice in Mr. Edwin Checkley's article on "Muscle Building." It is interesting to remark that this athlete lays great stress upon the ability of the mind to control the muscles unassisted by anything but the will. Health, he says, can only be preserved by the cultivation of intelligence.



From Puck.]

A MERE DIFFERENCE IN THE WAIST LINE,
THAT IS ALL.

[August 3, 1892.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

DR. CONAN DOYLE contributed to the *Daily Chronicle* of September 12th a poem entitled "For Nelson's Sake, H.M.S. *Foudroyant*"—sold to the Germans for a thousand pounds. I quote three stanzas:—

Who says the Nation's purse is lean,
Who fears for claim or bond or debt,
When all the glories that have been,
Are scheduled as a cash asset?
If times are black and trade is slack,
If coal and cotton fail at last,
We've something left to barter yet—
Our glorious past.

There's many a lot in which lies hid
The dust of Statesman or of King;
There's Shakespeare's home to raise a bid,
And Milton's house its price would bring,
What for the sword that Cromwell drew?
What for the Prince's coat of mail?
What for our Saxon Alfred's tomb?
They're all for sale!

Go, barter to the knacker's yard
The steed that has outlived its time!
Send hungry to the paupers' ward
The man who served you in his prime!
But when you touch the Nation's store,
Be broad your mind and tight your grip.
Take heed! And bring us back once more
Our Nelson's ship.

Sir Theodore Martin's translation of Gustav Hartwig's poem on "The Rat Catcher of Hameln," is published in the October number of *Blackwood*. Gustav Hartwig is a young German poet who deals solely with the grave and pathetic side of the story. The description of the going of the children is a sample of his verses. The piper plays his wondrous music then:—

Wherever childhood's eye shone bright,
There did the magic use its might.
The witching music, floating round,
Their souls within its meshes bound
Hark! Hark! It strikes upon the ear.
They stretch their little necks to hear,
Within their eyes gleams such delight,
As though heaven opened to their sight,
And to the Piper, one by one,
Away the little creatures run.
The mother chides—no heed give they,
But one and all they rush away.
If little ones lay sick a-bed,
Away at once their sickness fled;
Out of their mother's arms they slip,
And shout and gambol, jump and skip.

The *New England Magazine* for September is very strong in poetry; it has over a dozen poems of quite high average, both in conception and execution. There is, for instance, Mr. A. L. Salmon's weird poem "Requiem *Æternam*," which tells how, when the mourners were gathered together round the bier of their father in the church, hearing the last prayers said over the remains, and comforting themselves with the reflection that he had gone to his eternal rest:—

Suddenly with hollow sound
Comes a voice from him who lies
Stiff and cold, with sealed eyes;
And the singers stand'ing round
Start with deadly fright to hear
Words so terrible and drear.

These terrible words proclaim that he has been judged and condemned by the God whose law is just.

In contrast to this somewhat drear and sombre fantasy is the pleasant little love poem by Mr. Harry Romaine entitled "A Lover's Fancy." Was ever the quaint conceit that the sun rose in the morning in order to shine on the face of the loved one more prettily expressed than in the following stanza:—

And the rays of the setting sun
Steal ninety billion miles,
To catch a sight of one
Of her rare and brilliant smiles;
And the stars of evening fight,
At the close of the dying day,
To be first to greet her sight
With a feeble twilight ray.

Another little poem of more than average merit is Elizabeth C. Cardozo's "Sorrow Transformed":—

Let us be friends, oh, sorrow of my life!
Why should we not be friends?
Thou who with artful turnings of thy knife
Hast served me friendship's ends,
Thou who hast torn me from the quiet place
Where pleasure held me fast,
Thou to whose force my every good I trace,—
Let us be friends at last.
Let us be friends: I would not we should part,
Thou source and soul of song;
I would not have thee other than thou art,
Love's foster-mother strong.

The "August Drive" is another pleasant love poem, and the "End of Childhood" is a dreary story of the pilgrimage of life, in which the wayfarer passing along with Joy at his side, at length misses the boy, and on a tombstone finds engraved, "Here lies Joy":—

And while I gazed upon the words aghast,
Pale Pain and Care came up and said to me,—
"Thou need'st not walk alone, for to the last
We two will go with thee."

In the *Argosy* Christian Burke has an excellent poem, which will probably do good service for recitation, entitled "A Peasant Girl." It tells the story of a little peasant girl, thirteen years old, who saved the life of her little brother by putting him into the press by the fire and allowing herself to be eaten by the wolves.

The same magazine contains the following verses, entitled "At Set of Sun":—

If we sit down at set of sun,
And count the things that we have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count that day well spent.
But if, through all the live-long day,
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace,
That brought the sunshine to a face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

Atalanta publishes a somewhat grisly ballad by Robert Buchanan, entitled "The Ballad of Lord Langshaw." Lord Langshaw loved Mary Lindsey, who, however, married Lord Lauderdale. By way of paying out the girl who refused to be his bride, Lord Langshaw committed suicide, and caused the bloody knife with which he had stabbed himself to the heart to be laid on the pillow of the bridal chamber.

SUNDAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE DECISION TO CLOSE ON SUNDAY.

In *Our Day* for September there is a full account of the great struggle that has taken place in Congress for the closing of the World's Fair on Sundays. This has been carried both in the Senate and in the House of Representatives by large majorities. The Chicago managers are offered a Government grant of £100,000 and Government recognition on condition that the whole of the Fair is closed every Sunday. Unless they agree to this, the Government will refuse to exhibit at the Fair, the Exhibition will be boycotted by the Federal Authority, and no grant will be made on the part of the United States as a whole. The decisive vote in the House of Representatives was 147 for Sunday closing to 61 against it. In the Senate, 52 for closing, against 14 for opening. The attempt to forbid the selling of liquor in the Fair was defeated, although at the Philadelphia Exhibition no drink was allowed to be sold on the grounds. Liquor is to be sold at Chicago at places of refreshment within the Exhibition, it being understood that the management will only sell liquor with meals as at hotels. The struggle is, however, to be renewed over the drink question, for it seems that the laws of the State of Illinois forbid the sale of drink under such conditions. The managers, however, have let the privilege of selling drink for £120,000, and are naturally reluctant to lose this sum. The following is a reprint of the paper circulated by the Sunday Closing Organisations in the House of Representatives.

1. Not opening is in accord with the unanimous opinion of the United States' Supreme Court, that "this is a Christian nation." (February 29th, 1892. See also unanimous opinion in favour of Sunday laws, March 16th, 1885.)

2. The contest is really between the foreign born in our great cities, who have been accustomed to the Continental Sunday at home, and the great body of the American people, who are accustomed to believe in and honour the American Sabbath.

3. Not opening will make no enemies to the Fair, but opening will make millions of opposers of the Fair itself on conscientious grounds.

4. Every State legislature that has acted on this subject has voted in favour of not opening its own exhibit, or the whole Fair, or both. This list includes New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, New Jersey, Georgia, Arkansas, Vermont, Kentucky, and, by its State Commission, Pennsylvania; and we believe nearly every State would have taken similar action if the matter had been brought before them.

5. As stated by Senator Hawley last week, the petitions received by Congress and by the National Commission represent forty millions of our population.

6. The originating Act requires that the laws of the State in which it is held shall be obeyed. One of the laws of Illinois forbids Sunday work and Sunday amusements.

7. All international fairs under the auspices of English-speaking peoples, and their departments in foreign fairs, have maintained the uniform custom of no Sunday opening.

8. Out of forty-four States and five Territories all but two have laws against Sunday toil and traffic and turmoil. There are federal laws also on this subject, including one in the first article of the Constitution.

9. Sunday opening of the Fair would require Sunday work from at least 50,000 employes inside the Fair, with Government approval.

10. Twenty-five thousand locomotive engineers have unanimously petitioned against Sunday opening.

11. Labouring men are demanding the Rest Day. The few labour organisations that ask for Sunday opening of the Fair, which would cause toil for their fellows, are controlled largely by socialistic and Continental influences. The National Convention of the Farmers' Alliance, the Brother-

hood of Locomotive Engineers, and other large and numerous labour bodies, have petitioned against opening.

12. Petitions have come to the Commission from non-religious bodies in Continental Europe because of the unfavourable influence which they think opening would have on the efforts now being made all over the Continent to restrict Sunday work.

13. The tendency of the Government during the administrations of Harrison, Cleveland, and back to Lincoln, have been decidedly towards reducing Sunday labour to the lowest point, especially in the army and navy.

14. It is unfair to the better element of Chicago to pour in upon them hundreds of thousands of Sunday excursions during the Exposition.

15. The best exhibit we can make at Chicago is the American Sabbath, which has been universally considered by our great statesmen from the beginning as one of the chief causes of the stability of our institutions.

16. The culminating reason for not opening is the law of God, to whom our country has always turned in days of adversity, and whom it should not fail to honour in this celebration of our prosperity.

Dr. Cook has a fiery discourse against rum selling at the World's Fair in *Our Day* for September.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE FOR WOMEN.

DR. RICHARDSON, in the *Young Woman* for October, says that no changes which have come over our social life in the last twenty years are more remarkable than the physical training and education of women. We have learnt, says Dr. Richardson, that women can with every advantage practise physical exercises as well as men. Croquet began the beneficent evolution, cycling followed, then lawn tennis, then cricket, afterwards swimming became popular, and now there is hardly an athletic sport or exercise of any kind in which the young woman does not take her share as well as the young men. Of these amusements, Dr. Richardson says, swimming is the best. There is no exercise whatever that brings into more regular and systematic play the muscles of the body in a regular order. It also gives the skin the taste and habit of cleanliness. Lawn tennis is also admirably adapted to women, as it allows periods of repose. Cycling is also good, and would be better if women only wore decent clothes. Dr. Richardson recommends young women to choose the bicycle rather than the tricycle. They seat a bicycle more gracefully, they work it with less labour, and run less risk. He does not know a woman who has tried it in moderation who has not been benefited by the exercise. He thinks that fifty miles a day is the maximum that even a practised woman cyclist should attempt. Dancing under hygienic conditions is also useful. The net result has been beneficial beyond expectations:—

The health of woman generally is improving under the change; there is amongst women generally less bloodlessness, less of what the old fiction-writers called swooning; less of lassitude, less of nervousness, less of hysteria, and much less of that general debility to which, for want of a better term, the words "*malaise*" and "*languor*" have been applied. Woman, in a word, is stronger than she was in olden time. With this increase of strength woman has gained in development of body and of limb. She has become less distorted. The curved back, the pigeon-shaped chest, the disproportioned limb, the narrow feeble trunk, the small and often distorted eyeball, the myopic eye, and puny ill-shaped external ear—all these parts are becoming of better and more natural *contour*. The muscles are also becoming more equally and more fully developed, and with these improvements, there are growing up amongst women models who may, in due time, vie with the best models that old Greek culture has left for us to study in its undying art.

HOW TO REGULATE MARRIAGE.

A BOLD SUGGESTION FROM AMERICA.

MR. C. H. REEVE, in the September number of the *Annals of the American Academy*, writing upon "Preventive Legislation in Relation to Crime," declares that it is high time that the State undertook to regulate marriages much more strictly than it does at present. Unrestrained and unrestricted marriage among the unfit brings into the world a criminal population—a population with so defective a moral perception that it tends constantly to degenerate into crime. The criminal, says Mr. Reeve, is a man afflicted with moral obliquity, a victim of a constitutional disease, which is so dangerous to others that he should be isolated from society and forbidden to multiply his kind. Mr. Reeve says:—

FORBID THE UNFIT TO MARRY.

As to the source from which the criminal comes, the law should remove or prohibit it as far as human effort can avail. First, prohibit marriage by a known criminal, and others unfit for the relation; second, remove children from the custody of parents whose care will create, or whose environment lead to, criminal mentality, or practices that prevent, or pervert, or destroy moral perception.

How can the law prevent improper marriages? Just as it prevents marriage between near relations, the feeble-minded, the insane, those under legal age, etc. The law forbids and limits the sale of spirits, in anticipation that crime may be found lurking in the glass, and in many ways personal rights are restricted. With equal right may it prevent probable crime or criminals in the marriage and intercourse of depraved, vicious, criminal, and unfit persons, and to that end may establish a special board for inquest, as to applicants and licence to marry, with ample powers, as it may and does in case of epidemics, markets, stockyards, explosives, illuminants, provisions, contagious diseases, and many other cases where the public needs protection.

THE LICENSE TO MARRY (NEW STYLE).

At present, under the sanction of the law, the parties can become the parents of offspring without any regard to their condition or fitness, physical, mental, social, or pecuniary; and generally, the more unfit they are the more numerous are their offspring. *To be qualified to bestow life and care for it, is more important than to know how to destroy it.* To prevent continuing injury to generations is of more importance than to prevent temporary injury to individuals.

Think of any position known to human society or human action, and the mind can fix itself upon none so important to the individual, to society, and to government, as is that of parent and the responsible head of a family. No act recognised by the law is of such importance as that of marriage. Why, then, should not the State be proportionately careful of life and limb as it is in other cases? What logic, justice, common sense, or true liberty, can there be in failing or refusing to have examinations and assurance of fitness, and to refuse a license to the unfit in the most important case, and enforce it in the least important?

All that is very well, but when Mr. Reeve goes on to say that he would introduce as a complement of his marriage board the whole hideous system of Police des Mœurs in order to regulate the social evil, he prejudices the good cause which he has in hand. He also weakens his case by refusing to recognise that you may restrain marriage without in the least degree restraining the multiplication of the population. The real crux of the question is not marriage, but parentage, and this Mr. Reeve virtually admits in the following passage:—

MAKE UNLICENSED PARENTAGE PENAL.

There is no crime known that is more heinous than to bring into the world a child affected with incurable disease, physical or mental; and this includes those subject to

hereditary taint from idiocy, insanity, criminality, epilepsy, inebriety, scrofula, and vicious diseases, as well as those whose parents are immediately affected. There is no act more immoral than to assume the responsibilities of husband and wife, being unfit for the relation, and unable to properly perform the duties it imposes. Persons violating the provisions that should be made and marrying without examination and license, or cohabiting without marriage, or becoming parents of children viciously diseased, or of illegitimate children—all being offences that could not be concealed—should be dealt with as other criminals. They should forfeit liberty, be removed from society, be imprisoned and kept at industries for the State. Offenders would be largely in the minority, the majority would rule, and the disposition to offend grow less, when offence and detection meant civil death, with resurrection dependent on complete reformation.

Mr. Reeve needlessly troubles his head about sterile marriages or childless cohabitation. The necessity for the intervention of the State arises, from his point of view, only when a new citizen is born into the world. The State has a right to insist that those who undertake the responsibility of parentage should see that the child is properly cared for, or be made suffer for it. The welfare of the child is the foundation upon which the whole of this system of regulation must be based.

IGNORANCE VERSUS INNOCENCE.

A SENSIBLE PAPER BY AMELIE RIVES.

AMELIE RIVES, the well-known Virginian authoress, has an admirably sensible paper in the *North American Review* for September, in which she speaks up bravely and well in favour of teaching girls the facts about their own nature. She takes as her text Browning's line, "Ignorance is not innocence, but sin." She declares that as the result of constant and deep thought upon the subject for many years, she has come to the conclusion that a knowledge of the laws which govern physical nature is not only the right of every human being, but it is the only way in which people will be brought to look simply, wisely, and innocently upon certain fundamental facts. She asks how is a girl who is ignorant beforehand of every essential fact in connection with the responsibilities of married life, to assume them with intelligence when they devolve upon her?

As a mere matter of self-defence, such knowledge should be given to children. A mother who keeps it from them acts as foolishly as a hypothetical lioness who proceeds to tear out her young one's claws, that they may be as harmless as doves—not reflecting that, unlike doves, they have no wings to bear them out of the dangers against which their claws would have protected them.

Hence, when children are curious, and ask questions, they should not be shut up, but told as much as they can possibly understand as soon as they want to know; but at present they are told they are naughty children, and must not ask questions about such subjects:—

The child thus repulsed goes away to ponder these things in its own heart, or to discuss them with its playmates, who, in nine cases out of ten, fill its mind with the most distorted medley of approximate facts, which, conceding that the nature is a high one, overwhelms it with a miserable perplexity, or, as unfortunately happens, rouses in it a morbid desire to hear more statements of a like character, and develops in it that form of corrupt taste which results in the hypocrisy and deceit of peeping into books which it knows would be forbidden by its superiors.

In addition to the more serious consequences involved by such ignorance it often causes young girls to be placed in a false light, and misjudged for what are to them the most innocent actions and statements.

YOUNG WOMEN IN JOURNALISM.

BY W. T. STEAD.

THE *Young Woman* published an article on the above subject which I wrote at the urgent request of the editor. As many of my readers are continually writing me on the subject, I venture to reprint some of the salient points of the article here:—

DON'T PRESUME UPON YOUR SEX.

The first thing I would like to impress upon young women who aspire to be journalists is that they must not presume upon sex, and imagine that because they are women therefore they have a right to a situation or an engagement whenever they choose to apply for it. To be a woman confers many privileges and inflicts many disabilities; but if you were a hundred times a woman that would give you no right to a niche in the journalistic profession. If you want to be a journalist, you must succeed as a journalist—not as a woman or as a man. All that you need expect, and all that you should ask for, is a fair field and no favour, to prove that you can do the work you ask should be allotted to you. You have a right to ask that your sex should not be regarded as a disqualification; but it is monstrous to erect that accident of your personality into a right to have opportunities denied to your brother.

If women are to get on in journalism, or in anything else, they must trample under foot that most dishonouring conception of their work as mere woman's work.

You must not think that because you are a woman, chivalry and courtesy demand that your work should be judged more leniently than if you were only a man. A woman who comes into journalism and expects to be excused anything because of her sex, lowers, by the extent of that excuse, the reputation and worth of women in journalism.

DON'T STAND ON YOUR DIGNITY.

After the false kindness and undue consideration on the part of some editors which, after all, at the beginning, may be excused for the sake of encouraging the timid to do their best, the chief foe that women have to contend with in journalism is their own conventionality, and the fantastic notion that a lady cannot be expected to do this, that, or the other disagreeable bit of work. That such and such a duty is not the thing to ask from a lady, that a lady must not be scolded when she does wrong, or that a lady ought not to stay up late or go about late,—all that is fiddlesticks and nonsense, as our good old nurses used to say. Ladies with such notions had better stay at home in their drawing-rooms and boudoirs. The great, rough, real, workaday world is no place for them. Many years ago I heard an editor say, when asked to place women upon his staff, "A woman—never! why, you can't say d— to a woman!" and that settled it in his opinion. And although his mode of speech was rude and even profane, it embodied a great truth. Until it is a recognised thing that the women on a staff may be admonished as freely as their male comrades, the latter will have an unfair advantage in the profession. It is the sharp edge of the employer's reproof that keeps the apprentice up to his work. To spare the rod, metaphorically, is to spoil the child, and women can bear spoiling quite as little as any child. But many women take it as their right. If a woman cannot be admonished as roundly as a man she had better keep outside a newspaper office. The drive is too great to permit of periphrastic circumlocutions in giving orders, in making criticisms, or in finding fault.

DON'T DEMAND A CHAPERONE.

If a girl means to be a journalist she ought to be a journalist out and out, and not try to be a journalist up to nine o'clock and Miss Nancy after nine. I don't want her to be unladylike. The woman who is mannish and forward and generally aggressive, simply throws away her chances and competes voluntarily at a disadvantage. For no editor in his senses wants either mannish women or womanish men on his

staff. What he does want is a staff that will do whatever work turns up without making scenes, or consulting clocks, or standing upon its conventional dignities.

A girl who has proper self-respect can go about her business at all hours in English-speaking countries, without serious risk either of safety or of reputation.

DON'T EXPECT TO BE PAID AT FIRST.

To young women as to young men, I would say, Remember journalism is not a Tom Tiddler's ground where every stray passer-by can pick up silver and gold. To judge from many applications which I receive, many ladies imagine that whenever they want money, the most obvious resource is to rush off to the nearest editor to ask him to pay for articles which are utterly worthless. If you go into journalism, in order to make a living, do not object to begin at the beginning and to learn the business before expecting that it will keep you. Learn shorthand, and, having learnt it, keep it up, and don't forget it and lose speed. And whatever else you do or don't do, get to write a neat, legible hand, or if that is beyond your reach, make yourself proficient on the type-writer. Remember that if your copy is difficult to be read it simply won't get read at all, but will go into the waste-paper basket.

DON'T FORGET TO READ THE PAPERS.

Don't think that secretaryships grow on every gooseberry bush. There are very few secretaryships, and they are usually given to those who are known and proved to be faithful, and also to have general acquaintance with the business in which their chief is engaged. As for contributions to the papers, remember that articles are accepted much more because they are "on the nail," and bear directly upon the subject of the hour, than because of any exceptional literary merits which they possess. Hence you never need be discouraged when your article is returned or basketed. It doesn't necessarily mean that you cannot write. It may only mean that it was a week late or a week too soon. Editors want not what it may strike your fancy to write, but what they think their subscribers would like to read. The art of getting your contributions accepted is the art of discovering when the editor is wanting just the kind of article you can give him. If you ask, "How can you find this out?" I can only answer that every day's paper shows you what the evening before the editor thought his readers wanted; put yourself in his place and, as you read your paper on Monday, try to think if you were editor what you would want to insert on Tuesday and Wednesday. Then, if you can supply that same, do so. If not, do not try his patience and make him loathe your handwriting by sending him a "Disquisition on the Virtues of Friendship" in the midst of a Ministerial crisis, or an essay on the next eclipse when he is in the throes of a general election.

Mr. H. H. Fowler.

In the Character Sketch of the Cabinet, last month, I referred to the ill-natured gossip which accused Mr. Fowler of a "base compact" with Mr. Chamberlain, by virtue of which his seat was not contested at Wolverhampton. I am assured, on the best authority, that the story is absolutely baseless. There was no compact of any kind. Mr. Fowler had all the expense of preparing for a contest up to within a day or two of the nomination, and he carried the war into the enemy's camp whenever an opportunity offered. Two other small matters may be corrected here. Mr. Bryce is not the son, but the grandson, of a Presbyterian minister; and Sir George Trevelyan, although writing as a Competition Wallah, was never actually a member of the Indian Civil Service, of which his father was so conspicuous an ornament.

THE only article on Whittier in the current magazines is Mr. Hadden's paper on the "Quaker Poet," in the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WHY AMERICANISE OUR CONSTITUTION?

A REPLY TO DR. ALBERT SHAW.

PROF. T. RALEIGH, in the *Contemporary Review* for October, replies to Dr. Shaw's trenchant article on "Home Rule from the American Standpoint." Prof. Raleigh admits that Mr. Shaw's statement as to American opinion being in favour of Home Rule is substantially correct. He attributes this to misrepresentation and lack of information, etc. etc. Dr. Shaw supports Home Rule because Home Rule will tend to consolidate the Empire; Prof. Raleigh denounces Home Rule because, in Mr. Gladstone's hands, it means nothing of the kind. Unionists, he says, are not voting for or against Federalism, they are voting for or against Mr. Gladstone. As for the advantage of Federalism and the superiority of the American constitution, Mr. Raleigh endeavours to turn the tables on Dr. Shaw in the following passage:—

Federalism has its dangers; it has also some very serious inconveniences; and here again American experience is of great value to us, if we study it rightly. It is difficult for an outsider to see any extraordinary merit in a system which makes it necessary to have forty legislative bodies, forty criminal laws, forty marriage laws, forty bankruptcy laws, and so forth, within the compass of one commonwealth. America is the paradise of lawyers, but the average lay citizen has reason to complain of the enormous bulk and hopeless complexity of the laws to which he is subject. As to the quality of the work turned out, it is hardly possible to make a general comparison, but I will mention some points in which we with our one Legislature have done better, conspicuously better, than the Americans with forty. We have protected our civil service against corruption; American reformers are still labouring to emancipate themselves from the evil tradition of the "spoils system." Our criminal law is well administered; homicide is extremely rare; courts of justice command the confidence of the people. Mr. Rutherford Hayes, addressing a society of lawyers, dwells with mournful emphasis on the American statistics of homicide; he attributes the prevalence of serious crime to the lax administration of the law. Our prisons are not perfect, but they are managed on uniform rational principles; of the American State prisons, some are managed on false principles, and some on no principle at all. Our Ballot Act is a fair and business-like code of rules for secret voting; American newspapers inform us that the ballot laws of the States were defective and dishonestly worked, until reformers began to introduce better methods, borrowed from the legislation of a British colony. These examples (it would be easy to add to their number) may serve to illustrate some of the weaknesses of American Home Rule.

The Position of Persian Women.

A PERSIAN medical man, who writes a very entertaining and characteristic article in the *Cosmopolitan* in praise of Persian ladies, says that in Persia a wife dresses only to please her husband. She cannot be seen either by her father or brother-in-law for many reasons, among which her own self-respect stands first. You may be surprised, says this authority, to learn that a bride must not uncover her face or open her lips to speak a single word for three months after her marriage, and some wives never speak to their fathers and mothers-in-law to the last hour of their life. In that way they gain most honour and respect. "It seems to me," says this good man, "that that is the best way to keep the ladies quiet, because it is very difficult to keep many ladies from talking when they are in one room." Notwithstanding this severity there is not in all Persia a single unmarried woman. Persians get married without seeing each other, and they are ready to be married from the age of twelve. There is only one day in the year on which ladies can dance with gentlemen, but it is not like the dancing in Europe and America. It is a simple circle of both sexes, but they keep only each

other's hands. Notwithstanding all these restrictions he declares that though he has travelled in many countries, he has never seen more respect and care given to women than his countrywomen receive.

Mahomet as a Teetotal Saint.

A PERSIAN, writing in the *Cosmopolitan*, strongly presses the claims of the Arab apostle to the highest place in the calendar of the saints of Prohibition. He says:—

Mahomet gave to his people the following example, that they should abstain from liquor; he said: "If a single drop of liquor should be dropped in a well or cistern that is one hundred yards deep; if afterwards the cistern should be filled up with earth, and if the grass should grow on the top and be eaten by a lamb or sheep, then my followers must not touch that mutton." The great, absolute, total-abstinence Prohibitionist in the world was the prophet of Persia.

Unfortunately the Mahomedans have got round the extreme rigour of the law by an ingenious device which must fill the toppers of the Prohibition State of Maine with despair and admiration. Mr. Bonsal, in the *Nineteenth Century*, says:—

A saint cannot commit a sin. There is at least one saint in Morocco whom I have time and again seen in a state of intoxication only to be accounted for by his well-known indulgence in alcoholic beverages. I have even pointed him out to his worshippers as the contents of a whisky bottle went gurgling down his throat, but they only smiled at my ignorance, and treated the petty malice of my remarks with pity and contempt.

"It is very true," they said, "the saint is drinking whisky, but he's such a holy man that the moment the exciting liquid reaches his throat, by contact with his holy person it immediately becomes innocent mare's milk." Who would not be a saint in Morocco?

The Prayer Cure in the Pines.

IN *Lippincott*, Mr. Clarence H. Pearson works with considerable success the vein tapped by Col. John Hay in "Little Breeches." He tells the story of how the boy Hank, who lay dying, was restored to life in answer to his mother's prayer:—

One day—'twas Sunday—he'd got so weak
He couldn't move, nor he couldn't speak,
But lay in his bunk so still an' white
We 'lowed he could never last till night,—
When 'long in the morning'—say near ten—
We heerd the jangle of bells, an' then
A woman dashed through the shanty door
An' knelt by Hank on the rough plank floor.
Her face was lit with a look of joy,
As she cried, "Thank God! I've found my boy!"
But he didn't know her. An' then she prayed.
No other sech prayer was ever made.
I sorter reckon the angel bands,
As she begged Hank's life at the good Lord's hands,
Must hev stopped to listen. 'Twas rather more
Than I could stan', an' I broke for the door.
The others follered. "Say, lads," says Dan,
"Do you think pra'r's ever cured a man?"
"Dunno," says Zeke, "but I know ef I
Was a-settin' up thar on the Throne on high,
A-runnin' this yer concern, an' she
Come prayin' and pleadin' thet way ter me,
I'd cure thet kid, ef it bust the plan
Of the whole durned universe." "Shake!" says Dan.
An' jest three weeks from that very day,
Hank an' his mother rode away
Down the loggin' trail. Now, some may doubt.
An' argy 'twas nussin' pulled him out,
An' thet pra'r's don't go; but as for me,
I was thar, an' I know what I hearn an' see,
An' I hold thet thet day at the Throne of Grace
Thet mother's pra'r was wuth its face.

WHAT SHOULD THE TORIES DO?

THIS question is discussed by Mr. Radcliffe and an "Old-School Tory" in the *National Review*. They take opposite sides. Mr. Radcliffe is a strong advocate of progressive legislation. He thinks that the educated middle-class have now gone over to the Unionists, and a Centre Party could be formed if the Tories would but take this class into council. At present it has practically no voice in the management or shaping of the destinies of the party. They are the mainstay of the Unionist party, but as a practical power they count for absolutely nothing. There probably was never a time when the real power of the party was more in aristocratic, or rather plutocratic, hands. The leaders have no real sympathy with the middle class, and they were only able to do good work because they were driven on by the Liberal Unionists. Mr. Radcliffe asks himself what is the political creed of the educated middle class; and, after defining it to his own satisfaction, he proceeds to draw up a programme based upon this creed, which would enable them to regain the control of the Government:—

To deal by way of illustration with one group of social questions which affect us closely in London: I believe that most of them would be quite prepared to accept one municipality for the whole of London, if due provision were made for the maintenance of adequate state by the chief officer thereof, and for the rational expenditure of its funded revenues. I do not think that the principle of "betterment" would find many opponents among them, if they were assured that it would be skilfully and impartially administered. There are many of them who think (in common, I believe, with many Tory ecclesiastics) that, instead of our present rivalry of Board and voluntary schools, it would be far more satisfactory to have exclusively secular popularly-controlled education on week days, and that the energy and funds now devoted to the voluntary schools should be employed in the improvement of denominational Sunday schools. Disestablishment of the Church (if carried out on such a reasonable basis as not to cripple the work of the Church and impair her usefulness) would not meet with so much opposition as might be expected even, I believe, from prelates and high ecclesiastics. Leasehold enfranchisement, the throwing of all newly-imposed rates upon the landlords, and even a progressive income-tax, have many adherents amongst their ranks. On the other hand, the control of the police by the municipality, the payment of members, and any measure which would tend to diminish the security of life and property or to lower the standard of our public men, would, I believe, meet with the most uncompromising hostility.

So far, Mr. Radcliffe. An "Old-School Tory," to whom Mr. Radcliffe's article has been submitted, is naturally filled with horror. He says that to promote progress is not the function of the Tory party. The proper function of the Tory party is to see that the measures of progress promoted by the other party shall as far as possible embody principles of true political science. He holds it to be ridiculous and false to every principle to buy place and power by accepting Mr. Radcliffe's programme, almost every item of which proposes to violate liberty or violate property. The suggestion about betterment makes the Old Tory sick, and he is filled with distress about Mr. Radcliffe's proposals for Church and school endowments. Progress, as Mr. Radcliffe would have it, is, according to this writer, an endeavour to out-Herod the Radicals, and is not progress, but retrogression. It would put back the clock of civilisation, and would establish a new slavery in place of the old. The Old-School Tory is quite sure that the natural function of the Tory party, as being the party of negative force, is to prevent the Radical party, the party of initiative force, from using power wrongly.

SHOULD MORTGAGES BE FORBIDDEN?

YES, TO IRISH PEASANT-PROPRIETORS.

In the *Lyceum* there is a powerful plea for denying to the State-created peasant-proprietors in Ireland the power of mortgage. The writer, after passing in review the history of peasant-proprietary in other countries, where the peasants are eaten up by the Jews, says:—

We believe that if, in the countries to which we have referred, the power of mortgage had been withheld, those peasant-proprietors would now enjoy the blessing of free land—a blessing which would be shared pretty generally by the entire rural populations. We believe, moreover, that, on the whole, mortgage has not been at any time an assistance but a drawback and a hindrance to the agricultural prosperity of those countries.

Once the land was freed it should have been kept free. The prohibition of mortgage would be no greater exercise of State interference than the prohibition of subdivision, regulation of succession, or compulsory sale—measures which have not been thought objectionable when the public interest seems to require them. The use of mortgage multiplies competitors for the purchase of land, and by enabling people to bid beyond their means, inflates the price of land much beyond its economic worth, so that its inaccessibility for the non-proprietary members of the community will by this means be increased and not diminished.

Money-borrowing can become as much a habit as money-saving; the Irish farmers have not as yet contracted the habit on the scale that mortgage admits of, and the deprivation of the "advantage" would not, therefore, be such as they would miss. This is another reason for dealing with the question now, when perhaps half-a-dozen Irish farmers would not be found to offer resistance.

This proposal may be impossible, but, if it is so, then there is no doubt the writer is right when he says:—

The thing which we call Irish landlordism will be intensified, and fortified as well, in a new and more dangerous shape.

A Notable Sermon.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October says that Canon Fleming's sermon which he preached at Sandringham on the death of Prince Albert Victor, has had the most extraordinary sale of any sermon in recent times:—

The profits during the short period of six months amounted to no less than £1,300, of which the sum of £650 was given, by the Princess of Wales, to the "Gordon Boys' Home," and £650 to the "British Home for Incurables." Over 50,000 copies were sold in that time—a sale certainly unprecedented in the annals of profit from a single sermon of a few pages.

The preacher has been heard to say that this sale was not due to his slender sermon, but to the touching anecdote told by the Princess, forming the prefatory note, and which she gave permission to be printed. The substance of the story is that in 1888 all the five children of the Princess were with her at Sandringham, and they all partook of the Holy Communion together. "I gave Eddy a little book," said the bereaved mother, "and wrote in it:

'Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling,'

and also

'Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
O Lamb of God, I come.'

"When he was gone, and lay like one sleeping," continued the Princess. "we laid a cross of flowers on his breast, and after we had done so, I turned to the table at his bedside, and saw the little book in which were written these words; and I could not help feeling that he did cling to the cross, and that it had all come true."

The Clergy and the Labour Party.

IN the *Homiletic Review* for September, Mr. Frank I. Herriott, of Baltimore, quotes the following extract from a letter which he received from Mr. Powderly, the head of the Knights of Labour, which will be read with interest by both representatives of Church and Labour elsewhere than the American Republic :—

Your belief and impressions that our organisation "does not get the help from the Church and ministers that they could easily give" are correct. *You can count on the ends of your fingers all of the clergymen who take any interest in the labour problem.* We seldom hear a word in condemnation of child and women labour from the pulpit ; and while it may be true that we have the mere "passive sympathy" of the clergy, they take particular pains not to allow that sympathy to become known to the employers of women and children. . . . When our clergy speak of Sunday rest, they, with few exceptions, do it in a half-hearted, apologetic sort of way which must convince the employers of labour that they are not sincere. We find quite a number of clergymen agitating the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday, and they make bold to become indignant at the mere thought of opening the Great Exposition on that day, but they lack the moral courage to assail the practice of obliging men to work on Sunday all over this land in mines, mills, factories, and on railroads.

* * * * *

If our ministers would have the working-men of this nation believe in them, if they would draw them to God on Sunday, they must demonstrate that they take more of an interest in humanity on the other six days of the week than they do at present.

I regret very much that I cannot speak more encouragingly on the subject, but I believe I have told you the truth.

Henry Irving's Curiosity Shop.

HENRY IRVING and his house form the subject of the illustrated interview in the *Strand Magazine* for September 16th. In the drawing-room and the reception-room Mr. Irving has a great collection of curiosities. The interviewer says :—

A small case contains the russet boots which Edmund Kean wore as "Richard III." and the sword he used as "Coriolanus." A companion cabinet is in the drawing-room. One by one the treasures are taken out and talked about. Here is David Garrick's ring, which he gave to his brother on his death-bed. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts presented it to Mr. Irving. Two watches are here. One is the gold time-keeper of John Philip Kemble, the other a silver one, which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. As I held the latter in my hand, Mr. Irving said quietly :—

"Do you notice the time by it?"

It was thirty-eight minutes past five.

"That watch stopped at the very moment Forrest breathed his last!" said Mr. Irving as he gently replaced it.

But the treasures of the case are not exhausted. You can handle the silver dagger worn by Lord Byron, a pair of old sandals worn by Edmund Kean, a pin with a picture of Shakespeare, once the property of Garrick, an ivory tablet which belonged to Charles Mathews. Do not overlook this little purse of fine green silk and silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean when he died. There was not a sixpence in it! It was given to Henry Irving by Robert Browning.

Archibald Forbes and the Commune.

THERE is a striking reproduction of Herkomer's portrait of Archibald Forbes in the *Century* which accompanies his reminiscences of what he saw at the Paris Commune. The article is well illustrated, but does not contain much that is new, but he gives a good account of General Dombrowski. He mentions that he was twice over just about to be shot, being actually placed against

the church wall, first by the Communists and then by the Versaillists. He escaped from the former by the sudden attack of the latter, and his life was saved by the Versaillists as there were no gunpowder stains on the thumb and forefinger. After describing the capture of the whole of Western Paris by the Versaillists, Mr. Forbes says :—

What strange people were those Parisians! It was a lovely evening, and the scene in the narrow streets of the Rue Lafayette reminded me of the aspect of the down-town residential streets of New York on a summer Sunday evening. Men and women were placidly sitting by their street doors, gossiping easily about the events and the rumours of the day. The children played around the barricades; their mothers scarcely looked up at the far-off sound of the *générale*, or when the distant report of the bursting of a shell came on the soft night wind. Yet on that light wind was borne the smell of blood, and corpses were littering the pavements not three hundred yards away.

The Countess of Huntingdon.

IN the *Sunday at Home* there is a brief paper giving a kind of centenary notice of the Countess of Huntingdon. Lady Huntingdon made Whitfield her chaplain, and her drawing-room meetings were famous as being the first attempt to carry revivalist teaching into aristocratic circles :—

But the countess had larger purposes than could be content with drawing-room services. She looked out on the world around her, and no sort or condition of men escaped her notice. She took over large buildings, and adapted them to purposes of worship and to the preaching of the Word. In Bristol, at Bath, Tunbridge Wells and Brighton, Margate and Malvern, Worcester and Cheltenham, among other places, she opened places of worship. She travelled through England, especially the south and west, promoting the preaching of the Gospel; for wherever she went she took with her a retinue of preachers. Gloucestershire, Cornwall, and especially the Principality of Wales, were her most chosen country resorts, and there also she took her preachers. The effect was marvellous.

Lady Huntingdon died in 1781 at the age of eighty-four. Her churches were formed into a Huntingdon connection. There are thirty-two buildings on the trust, and only half-a-dozen have large congregations. Lady Huntingdon is said to have spent as much as £100,000 during her lifetime on religious objects.

Some Shark Stories.

A WRITER in *Chambers' Journal* gives some experiences of a diver in Australian waters. He says that sharks rarely annoy divers, but that whenever they get into a new region they show some curiosity. They come round and inspect the diver, moving slowly round him without any perceptible motion and smelling at him like great dogs. Sometimes a diver will venture to strike a shark on his nose if it is a small one, but he never ventures to touch the larger ones. On one occasion a great shark came towards a diver and rubbed himself against him. The diver had a small crowbar in his hand and he held it with the point outwards towards the skin. That was just what the shark wanted, and for half-an-hour the monster swam backwards and forwards, turning round and round so that he might get scratched all over. He paid one or two further visits on the following days, and he evidently appreciated the scratching. On one occasion some dynamite was put inside a sheep's head and thrown overboard. In ten seconds a shark swallowed it and the charge was fired; then in a minute the sea was almost alive with sharks scrambling for the pieces of their deceased kinsman.

How "The Shadow of a Crime" was Written.

THE fifth paper on the First Book series in the *Idler* for October is devoted to Mr. Hall Caine's account of how he wrote "The Shadow of a Crime." It is an interesting story, in which we have the whole genesis of the legend from which the shadow sprang, and also with much detail the narrative of the way in which Mr. Hall Caine licked his idea into shape. He wrote it twice or thrice, and finally, to alter it from a tragedy to a pleasant conclusion. He also describes his difficulty with publishers and the trouble he had in getting them to publish it. He was lucky enough not to sell his copyright, and the book is now in its twelfth edition. Judging from the pictures which are given of Mr. Hall Caine's house in Keswick, his study and his grounds, he seems to find that novel-writing is not bad business. The difficulty lies in the start, and he proposes that the Authors' Society should found a fund of £1,000 in order to make advance payments on account of royalties to save young men from the horns of a dilemma upon which at present they are impaled. Fifty pounds in hand, with copyright secured, would often bring them in as much a year. Mr. Caine says he does not find novel-writing easy work, there is always a point in the story in which he feels as if it would kill him. He has written six novels, some of them several times over, and he has sworn many times that he would never write another. Three times he has thrown up commissions in sheer despair, but he is going on just the same.

English Contributors to the Foreign Magazines.

THE *Revue de Famille* of September 1 has an article on the Irish Question, by Mr. Michael Davitt. Beginning with a quotation from a speech by Lord Salisbury in 1866, in which the Tory chief sets out in plain terms the true causes of poverty and discontent in Ireland, he goes on to give a sketch of the history of Home Rule down to the recent General Election, which cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive to French readers.

The latest English writer to contribute to the *Deutsche Revue*, is Professor A. H. Sayce, who takes for his subject, in the October number, "Egyptian Accounts of Palestine Half a Century after the Exodus," and embodies in it the results of one of his most interesting geographical and historical researches of the past winter, relating to Egyptian references to the Dead Sea, etc.

In this connection may be mentioned Mr. Marion Crawford, whose "Zoroaster," in German translation, is running in the *Preussische Jahrbücher*.

Irish Priests and the Parnellites.

GEORGE McDERMOT, in the *Catholic World* for September, expresses with vigour the dismay with which the Catholic world of America regards the Parnellite revolt against the priests in Ireland. It seems like a nightmare to him, he says, that the Parnellites, under any pretence whatever, should seek to deprive the people of the aid of a large body of men specially capable of controlling and guiding them:—

Gentlemen should recall these things to memory. They can point to no such services—what they have done for the people is as a water-drop to the ocean in comparison to what the priests of Ireland have done and dared. "To the lamp-posts with the priests!" cries every village Robespierre. And so we are to enter on a new era of reason, when liberty, like a harlot, shall sit in the seat of the dethroned church of Ireland, and present the chalice of her abominations to an apostate people. It is time that this frenzy should terminate.

The Making of Gun Flint.

IT is rather startling to learn, on the authority of Mr. P. A. Graham, in *Longman's Magazine* for October, that gun flints are still an article of commerce. So far from breechloaders and percussion caps having destroyed the industry, the flint lock trade has revived, and is now more flourishing than it has been for some time. Flint: used to be exported chiefly to Brazil and South America, but now they go for the most part to South Africa. There is a colony at Brandon of hereditary flint knappers. Each knapper makes about 3,000 gun flints in a day. As there are only about thirty gun flint makers in England, and not more than a dozen are in constant employment, their output is estimated at between four and eight millions per annum. A gun flint gets used up after being used about thirty or forty times.

Literary Tramps.

THERE is an article under this title in *Macmillan's Magazine* for October. The writer says that it is only within the last hundred years that literature has again found its feet, since the time of the troubadours, and he strings together many instances of literary pedestrians. Shelley and Mary Godwin started to walk from Paris to Lausanne, but broke down. James and Harriet Martineau made a walking tour in Scotland, walking 500 miles in a month. Robert Browning and his sister were great walkers, so were the Wordsworths. William and Dorothy sometimes walked forty miles a day. Christopher North joined Wordsworth once in slippers, and walked miles with him, until not only the slippers but the socks as well were worn away. Wordsworth, when sixty-one years of age, ran twenty miles a day beside the carriage in which his daughter drove. Charles and Mary Lamb used to walk fifteen miles a day. William and Mary Howitt walked 500 miles one year among the Scotch mountains. That was when they were newly-married, but when Mary was seventy-four and her husband eighty they climbed an Alp in the Tyrol, slept two nights in a hay barn, and came down as fresh as larks. One day Professor Wilson walked seventy miles and fished for hours. On his way home he called at a farmhouse for refreshments. The mistress of the house brought him a full bottle of whiskey and a can of new milk. He poured half the whiskey into half of the milk and drank it off at a breath. He then poured the other half of the whiskey into the milk, and finished it also. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall used to walk a great deal, and Mary Russell Mitford used to do ten miles a day. George Eliot walked a good deal, but slowly, and did not cover much ground.

"Death and After."

In *Lucifer* for September 15 Mrs. Besant begins a series of papers entitled "Death and After." Mrs. Besant points out very forcibly the extraordinary paradox, the fact that Christianity, which claims to have brought life and immortality to light, should, both in literature and art, have portrayed death in the gloomiest possible fashion. She quotes from an Egyptian book of the dead and the ordinances of Menu and the Zendavesta and the Chinese classics to prove that the whole ancient world basked in the full sunshine of the belief of the immortality of man, lived in it daily, and went with it with calm certainty through the gate of death. Mrs. Besant then proceeds to explain the sevenfold nature of the human being, and to define with scientific precision what parts of him are immortal, what parts are conditionally immortal, and what parts perish at death.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF AMERICA.

AS SEEN BY SOME AMERICANS.

THE *Forum* for September is almost like a modern edition of the Lamentations of Jeremiah. It is full within and without with mourning and denunciation, and the exposition of the dire calamities with which the United States of America is threatened. It would not be correct to describe it as a wail of despair, for even in the midst of their lamentations the pessimists are not without some lingering hope that an improvement may set in some time, but so far as the present is concerned it would be difficult to imagine a gloomier picture.

VENALITY AND CORRUPTION.

The first place is given to an article by Prof. J. J. McCook. He is a professor of languages at Hartford University. He has been engaged since 1890 in a careful investigation into the extent to which corruption has eaten into the roots of the American Electorate, as sampled by certain rural districts and cities in the New England State of Connecticut. His paper is based upon returns from fourteen different cities or institutions which represented 1,349 replies to his inquiries. The net result of his inquiries is that rather more than 11 per cent. of the voters of Connecticut sell their votes at every election. He calculates that the venal average for town and country is 11 per cent., but that in the towns alone the average is as high as 15.9 per cent. The price of votes ranges from 6s. as a minimum to £10 as a maximum. Altogether he thinks there are 26,394 purchasable voters in Connecticut. Corruption set in about thirty or forty years ago. Men who at first protested against corrupt practices now refuse to vote unless they are paid. Coloured voters are very corrupt. So are drunkards. More than half of the venal voters are of American stock. Thirty per cent. are Irish, eight per cent. German, while the others are divided between the other nationalities. The English are the most exempt from corruption. Prof. McCook's figures are only based upon one-eighth of the towns, and on three of the eight counties. He thinks he sampled the towns fairly, and that his estimate is rather too low than too high.

BRIBERS IN HIGH PLACES

Herbert Welsh then takes up his parable and proposes that the details of all electoral expenditure should be published. He gives a great many astonishing facts and figures in support of his thesis that American elections are managed by campaign committees who have placed at their disposal enormous sums which they use without hesitation for the purposes of bribery. In President Lincoln's time the expenditure was very small, and it was not till 1888 that money was spent like water. Mr. Wanamaker, with the assistance of Senator Quay, raised a campaign fund of £200,000, of which Pennsylvania alone supplied £50,000. When Lincoln was elected the entire contributions of the state of Pennsylvania only amounted to £2,400. Having got their money they spent it in a variety of original ways. To reduce the Democratic majority in the city of New York, Senator Quay located more than 1,200 of Pinkerton's detectives in the tenement lodgings of New York and thereby prevented so much false registration on the part of the Democrats that they practically secured the defeat of Mr. Cleveland. Still more odd was the employment of betting as a means of helping the Republican party. In New York

Cleveland was so much the favourite that there were odds on him. Mr. Quay and his Republican friends made up a purse of £26,000, which was used to bet upon a victory for Mr. Harrison. This we are told was a brilliant stroke, and did much to turn the tide and establish confidence in the Republican cause. In the Orders of the Day issued by Colonel Dudley, the chairman of the county committees was directed to divide the venal voters into blocks of five, put a trusted man with necessary funds in charge of these five and make him responsible that none got away, and that they all voted the Republican ticket. Notwithstanding the express provisions of the law, contributions were extorted from office holders, and if any victim appealed to the law he was told that if his theory were correct it would be impossible to equip the National Committee so as to elect a Republican president. Mr. Welsh thinks a good deal of money might be saved in the substitution of a handy pocket compendium in the place of the ponderous campaign books used in 1890. He would also compel committees to publish and publicly declare all their expenditure. Mr. Michael D. Harter also urges that campaign publications should be brief and tract-like, never exceeding in length a short catechism, and illustrated as often as possible by cartoon work. A good deal of expense will still be incurred when it is necessary to circulate millions of copies of campaign documents in twelve different languages.

WANTED, A CORRUPT PRACTICES ACT.

Prof. Jenks, of Cornell University, in the *Century* for September, has a paper entitled "Money in Practical Politics," in which he proves that bribery is quite as rampant in America as it was in England before the passing of the Corrupt Practices Act. The venal voters vary from five to twenty-five per cent., although in some towns almost every voter could be bribed. Prof. Jenks, after describing the prevalence of corruption, gives the following illustration of the attitude of the party managers towards those who attempt to restore purity at elections:—

I was discussing lately the merits of the new ballot law of Michigan, before the first election in that state under the law, with a ward "worker," a good, shrewd business man, who is in politics, not for money or office, but for the excitement and love of the game. He is a sporting man by nature. He has managed his ward for years with great success. The thought of honestly obeying the new law did not seem to enter his mind. His only talk was of methods of evading it. When at length I suggested that it might pay to obey it, and to insist upon the opposite party doing the same, he declared that they could not be trusted; that under an honest election they would have the advantage, for he could outwit them in vote-buying; and then, he feared, pathetically, that these new laws were going to take half the fun and excitement out of politics anyway, and he would prevent their action as long as he could.

SAVAGERY IN THE EAST.

Mr. Henry Rood, who has spent considerable time in the mining districts of Pennsylvania, has a paper in the *Forum* in which he gives a most horrible account of the foreign savagery which is eating like a cancer into American society in the East. According to him, one of the richest regions of the earth is overrun with herds of filthy, vermin-ridden, violent Hungarians, Slavs,

Poles, Bohemians, Arabs, Russians, Italians, and Tyrolese. The scum of the Continent has settled down upon Pennsylvania, with the result that women hesitate to drive about country roads by day and unarmed men are not safe after sunset. This curse was brought upon the country in the last seventeen years by the determination of employers to man their mines with men who would not strike, and who would submit to whatever terms were proposed by their masters. They came in such hordes that in 1891 over two hundred thousand of the worst class of foreign emigrants landed in the United States. Mr. Rood says what is not generally known, that the majority of these foreigners come as the Chinese do, not intending to settle. They live on about a shilling a day. Fifty of them pack themselves into a shanty which would just accommodate an American family of six or eight. They never send their children to the public schools, they support no churches, they never use soap, learn the English language, or abandon nameless crimes and vices which they bring with them to the country. Their savings are sent home to Europe. One little town in this district is said to send £240,000 per annum to Southern Europe. They fight like demons, and order is solely maintained by hard riding, straight shooting, and swift-striking coal and iron police. Justice is a phrase, perjury is universal, and the Italians appear to have organised a society for the payment of all fines imposed upon any members of their association. Not very many take the trouble to go upon the register, but when they do, it is only with the idea of selling their votes at a dollar a head. Mr. Rood suggests that a permanent commission on immigration should be appointed for ten years, with instructions to personally study the emigrants in the various parts of the United States, and report every session to Congress.

THE FOREIGNER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Mr. K. C. Babcock, in a paper entitled "The Scandinavians in the North-west," although he does not point to them as an instance of undesirable immigrants, nevertheless enables us to see to what a great extent the foreigner has taken up his abode in the United States. You can travel three hundred miles across Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota without once leaving land owned by Scandinavians. In the new lands of Dakota thirty and even forty per cent. are of Scandinavian origin. In the last ten years 656,000 Scandinavians arrived in the United States. In Minnesota one-seventh of the legislators are Scandinavians, and there are thirty-seven Scandinavian newspapers. The Scandinavians contribute more insane to the lunatic asylums than any other nationality. No fewer than thirty per cent. of the insane in asylums in Minnesota were Scandinavian, and the Swedes do not certainly raise the standard of sexual morality.

IRRELIGION AND IMMORALITY IN THE WEST.

Mr. E. W. Howe, the editor of the *Atchison Globe*, in the course of a very interesting paper, entitled "Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life," gives a very melancholy account of religion and morality in the Western States. He says that when he was a boy people discussed religion a good deal, but he has not heard a religious discussion for years. Preachers are despised, and it is a favourite saying in the West, "I long ago quit discussing religion." The cause of this is largely to be found in the intolerance of the preachers and in the dislike men have towards religion when it takes their wives away from home:—

The Western churches are supported by the women, as Dr. Hyde says is the case in New England. Their financial con-

dition is growing worse every year, and concessions are made to the few men who belong to them that are very damaging to the churches. I know one member who gets drunk and attends the festivals, but as he is good about paying he is not turned out.

Although he gives many curious facts of how sternly society in the West enforces the marriage law, he says that the marriages are gradually dwindling, and this he attributes to what he asserts as a fact, namely, the license allowed to young women:—

We do not believe that young men can take care of themselves in the presence of temptation and persuasion, but we seem to believe that young women can; therefore our parlours are too often loafing-places for men who use all their arts against the best interests of women and society. We have forgotten that nine-tenths of the unfortunate women of this country have been ruined by men to whom they were engaged to be married, and that a series of engagements under our system inevitably trains a woman downward.

THE CHINESE POLICY OF EXCLUSION.

In order to complete the picture a Chinaman, Yung Kiung Yen, takes up his parable in order to reprove the exclusive policy of the United States. He denounces the Exclusion Bill, which, however, has been rejected by the Senate as a breach of treaty faith and an act of high-handed injustice which the Americans would be the first to protest against if the Chinese were to apply the same principle to the Americans in China. He urges that an entirely new treaty should be made between America and China, based upon the principle of reciprocity. He thinks there could be treaty ports in the United States in which the Chinese should be allowed to settle, while the Americans on their part should give up some of the privileges to which the Chinese object.

THE BLACK SOUTH.

Mr. H. K. Carroll adduces some facts and figures to prove that the negro is progressing, that he is coming to church, attending school, and even beginning to learn that religion and immorality do not get on well together. In 1888 an African Methodist Episcopal Church passed a resolution that no bigamist have any place in their churches. But there is still a great deal of leeway to be made up. Even this optimist admits that there is too much truth in the popular impressions as to the negroes' shortcomings:—

Faith in a system which embraces and enforces the Ten Commandments and requires purity of life does not seem to him inconsistent with the constant violation of one or more of these commandments and with a notoriously impure career. Caught in wrong acts and publicly exposed, he feels no hesitancy in continuing his church duties, and perceives no incongruity between his profession and his guilty life. Moreover, he is superstitious, still entertaining some of the crude notions of African savagery concerning witches and evil possessions and using strange ceremonies to ward off the bad spirits. There may be *voodoo* doctors among them and peculiar exercises for the casting out of witches; no doubt many of them have ideas impossible to cultivated Christians.

In *Outing* for October there is a short and interesting paper on "Lion-Hunting in South America," from which we learn that the puma is hunted and killed by Indians with no other weapon than their poisonous blowpipes which are a kind of gigantic peashooter nine feet long, from which small arrows eight inches in length, dipped in the poison extracted from a red toad, are projected. The writer has seen a puma 8 ft. 11 in. from nose to tip killed by three of these tiny arrows.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review*, with the exception of Mr. Harrison's tilt with Professor Huxley, is hardly up to its ordinary strength.

THE TREND OF TRADES UNIONISM.

Mr. Massingham's article upon the "Trades Union Congress" is rather slight. Every one knows beforehand what is Mr. Massingham's trend, and Mr. Massingham is one of those happy enthusiasts who sees things moving in the way in which he is going. Mr. Massingham's particular trend is Socialism, beginning with the Eight Hours Bill, and going on to lengths not yet particularly specified or precisely defined. The moral of the Congress of 1892, he thinks, is the extent to which it proves that the new unionism has permeated the old. The stock controversies between Trades Unionism and Socialism have practically ceased. The following is Mr. Massingham's summary of the way in which the trades were divided on the subject of the Eight Hours Bill:—

FOR AN EIGHT HOURS BILL.—Cotton spinners, cotton weavers, and card-room operatives (wherever organised); Yorkshire, Lancashire, South Wales, and Scottish miners; railway workers, gas workers, compositors, boot operatives (!), tailors, carpenters, stonemasons, sailors and firemen, bricklayers, shipwrights and nearly all the Trade Councils.

AGAINST.—Durham and Northumbrian miners, boiler-makers, painters, iron-moulders, and engineers by the vote of their representatives, but not of their trade.

NEUTRAL.—Say, dockers, stevedores, agricultural labourers (not at Conference).

THE UNIVERSITY OF FEZ.

The most interesting article is Mr. Bonsal's account of the University of Fez, the students of which spend their time in love-making. Judging by the specimen which Mr. Bonsal gives of the kind of information which is imparted under the name of geographical science, they do not lose much learning by their diversion. The map of the world, as used by the University of Fez, is the most extraordinary production that any geographer ever sketched. England is represented as a small unnamed island lying immediately to the south of Thibet; Spain lies on the other side of Egypt immediately to the south of the Mediterranean or White Sea. Bulgaria lies to the north of Russia, being sandwiched between the Russian Empire and Gog and Magog. Mr. Bonsal says he does not believe that there is either a student or professor attached to the University who has any misgiving in his mind but that this map is a perfectly correct representation of the world. The map contains no allusion whatever to the existence of America, Australia, or any European country, with the exception of Russia, Bulgaria, and Spain. Among the other faculties of the University are astrology, divination, and alchemy. The professors at Fez are firmly convinced of their immeasurable superiority to the rest of the world, in every branch of knowledge. Other universities are, in their opinion, only struggling schools where false knowledge and the black arts are taught, and they are quite convinced that there are no learned men outside Morocco.

MR. SWINBURNE'S LATEST OUTBURST.

Writing on Victor Hugo's "Notes of Travel," Mr. Swinburne inveighs once more against the Home Rulers who are his particular aversion. It must be admitted that he brings in his denunciations somewhat by the head and shoulders. He says that occasionally in Victor Hugo's

pages one comes across a curious example of the quality known as Jingoism, in the gutter slang—of those reactionary disunionists whose version of a vulgar song would run as follows:—

We don't want to fight, but if you, by jingo, do,

Play take our money, ships, and men—but please don't kick us to.

The blindest and spitefulest childishness of poor old citizen Chauvin is respectable compared to the grovelling abjection of Anglo-Saxon Anglophobia. Even among the basest of French reactionaries the French might be justified in boasting that such naked and shameless disloyalty would be scouted and scourged back into its sewer-holes. It is a less ignoble perversity or obliquity of prepossession which sees in the victory of Waterloo "the triumph of mediocrity over genius." At this we may smile; our gorge rises at the other.

WHEN SHALL WE FLY?

Hiram S. Maxim reports on our progress in aerial navigation. He describes what has been done, explains that his experiments have been much delayed by his long absence from England, but says that he has now got a grip on the air many times greater than has ever been obtained before. If his large aeroplanes can be made to lift one half as much in proportion to the power consumed as the small ones did in previous experiments, he says he will have sufficient power not only to make the machine rise in the air, but to carry a considerable load besides. He thinks he has now proved that it is possible to produce a really powerful and reliable motor well within the limits of weight, and that if he does not succeed some one else will, and that at no distant date. He is inclined to believe that naphtha is the motor that is destined to carry us through the clouds, nor does this seem a vain hope if it be true, as he says, that a naphtha motor could be constructed which would develop 100-horse power and not weigh more than 500 lbs. Mr. Maxim mentions that he has been told by a Russian that the Tzar has spent a hundred thousand pounds out of his private purse on the aeroplane system, but without any success as yet.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Walter Pater contributes the lecture delivered to the University Extension students at Oxford on "Raphael," dealing with his life rather than with his pictures. Mr. Samuel Montagu once more lifts up his voice in favour of silver from the point of view of Indian finance. Mr. W. E. Hodgson has a curious kind of paper on "Our Weekly Reviews," in which he says, although differing in many respects, nevertheless they agree in being leisurely, philosophical, and fastidious. So far from having lost their hold in the rush and growth of the daily press they have become more indispensable than ever, although in their manner and their temper they represent every mental, social and moral force which Democracy is supposed to loathe. Mr. Boyd Dawkins' paper on "The Settlement of Wales," does not deal with current questions, but with the history of the past, although he claims that the facts prove that the claim for separate legislation for Wales on the ground of race is a rotten one without foundation. Mr. Ferdinand Brunetiere, in an essay on "The Characteristic of French Literature," maintains that its distinctive note is the idea of a universal man. "English literature," he says, "is individualistic, and German literature philosophical, whereas the French literature is pre-eminently social." It is this, the eminently social character of the literature itself, which accounts for its universality, and also for the universality of the French language.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere three of the best articles: Mr. Redmond's "Plea for Home Rule," Mr. Edwardes' paper on "The Football Mania," and Miss Priestley's "Plea for Housekeeping Schools." The number is above the average and is the best of the Reviews this month.

ARE THE IRISH GOING MAD

Mr. T. W. Russell in his paper on a "Decade of Irish Progress," gives some alarming figures as to the rapidity with which insanity is increasing in Ireland.

The total number of lunatics and idiots returned on the census forms in 1851 amounted to 9,980; into 1861, to 14,098; in 1871, to 16,505; in 1881, to 18,413; and in 1891, to 21,188.

These are undoubtedly the most startling figures contained in the report, and they ought to give rise to searching inquiry. Probably whisky and politics will turn out to be the main factors in an increase which is phenomenal, and which demands the serious attention of the Legislature.

MR. IRVING ON THE WRITING OF PLAYS.

Mr. Irving, somewhat nettled at remarks made by novelists who have explained in the *Pall Mall Gazette* why they don't write plays, and at the criticisms of Mr. Barlow, writes an article to say that everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds. Even the music halls do not disturb the equanimity of this imperturbable Pangloss.

But when I survey the extensive area of theatrical enterprise, I see a great deal of admirable talent, both in the drama and its interpreters, and a very large measure of public appreciation for artistic effort. Nobody except Mr. Barlow suggests that the prosperity of the music-hall is a stigma on the theatre. There are many places of entertainment, excellent of their kind, from which the genuine art of the stage must be dissociated. But in this limited number of theatres may be seen plays destitute, it is true, of the pessimism of Ibsen or the moral squalor of Zola, yet abounding in delicate observation and broad views of humanity. They are comparatively few, perhaps, but a wide experience of dramatic authorship has taught me that to write a good play is one of the most difficult achievements, and demands a combination of talent, thought and patience not often surpassed by the novelists who have been telling us, somewhat superfluously, why they do not work in a medium which is absolutely strange to them.

THE CHOLERA: AN INVOCATION TO FEAR.

Mr. Moberley Bell wrote to the *Times* the other day saying that only one in 17,000 died of cholera in the last epidemic, and that as every one had had as much chance of being killed by accident any year as of dying of cholera in a cholera year we should possess our souls in patience and not be afraid. This grieves the heart of that zealous sanitarian Dr. Ernest Hart, who sees how this confidence would sap the motive force on which he relies to clear away the abominations which induce cholera. We do well to be afraid, he says, and supports his assertion as follows:—

Cholera, as it has shown itself always in its epidemic state, is a disease which strikes down masses of the population in limited localities. It is not a fact that when cholera attacks a place you have only to fear the death of one in 17,000 of your acquaintances. What was the history of the cholera in East London in 1862? In the parish of Whitechapel the mortality was one in every forty-seven of the population, and the total mortality of 6,000 people in the East of London was represented by one, I think, in 140. The rest of London was very little touched. In Ratcliffe it was one in fifty-seven; in Rotherhithe it was one in sixty-seven; so the cholera is a very terrible disease to portions of the population.

A RAT STORY FROM ETON.

Mr. Kegan Paul, gossiping about Eton, tells the following story of the rats that frequented the supper-room:—

In the summer holidays of 1858 the floor was removed, and two large cartloads of bones, chiefly of necks of mutton, were removed from between the floor and the ceiling of the rooms below. How they came there was explained by Mr. Carter, then Vice-Provost. He told the present writer that when the sixth-form boys took their supper in "Chamber" the rats were wont to come out of holes in the floor and wainscot to feed on the bones which were flung to them. When these animals from time to time became a nuisance by their numbers, a fag was sent round while the rats were feeding to insert long stockings in the holes, with the apertures carefully open. The modern sock was then unknown. When this was done an alarm was given, the rats on rushing to their holes were trapped in the stockings, which were then drawn out, and the rats were banged to death against the beds. "And you went to school next morning in the same stockings, sir?" "Of course, of course," was the reply; "we could not get clean stockings when we pleased."

THE RÔLE OF THE TRADES CONGRESS.

Mr. Threlfall, writing on the "Trades Union Congress and Rocks Ahead," says that the New Unionism is becoming old. Glasgow showed a falling off in enthusiasm and the proceedings were flat. Mr. Threlfall says:—

A close observance of the Trades Congress for several years compels the conclusion that if the Congress is to head the democratic movement, is to advise and inspire the ere-long largely increased Labour Party in Parliament, or is to assert the rights of the people with calmness, power, and success, it must elect its Parliamentary Committee on the broadest possible lines; it must provide the wherewithal for the Committee to hold nearly continuous sittings while the House of Commons is in session, and also insist upon it ever keeping Labour in evidence in the political world. Continued activity and pressure must, in fact, take the place of the annual outburst.

IN PRAISE OF ORCHIDS.

Mr. Boyle discourses with eloquent enthusiasm about the orchid as the amateur's flower par excellence. They are cheap to buy, easy to cultivate, and a capital investment. His one warning is to avoid having anything to do with "unestablished" plants until you have had experience in treating them.

FEMALE CONVICTS IN NEW CALEDONIA.

Lady Jersey describes the first visit paid by the Australian Governor to the French convict settlement at New Caledonia. In the course of her paper she gives the following account of the way marriages are arranged by the authorities:—

If the Sisters find that one of the women committed to their care, whether *récidiviste* or, I believe, ordinary criminal, is a promising subject, they inform the authorities and ask them to look out for a suitable husband among the male convicts showing a tendency to reformation. The bridegroom selected is allowed to pay his addresses under the chaperonage of the worthy nuns, and, if his suit is successful, the hopeful pair are married, and generally provided with a little land as a start in life. The law, however, does not abandon its interest in their domestic concerns. If children appear in the household, they are taken away from the parents when four or five years old, and placed in institutions where they receive due religious and social training. The parents are permitted to visit them, and after some years to remove them, if they repay to the State all the money expended meanwhile on their education. This condition renders the privilege of withdrawal practically nugatory. The children are said to turn out well. Women transported for infanticide are found to make the best mothers.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* is a fair average number, but nothing more. I notice elsewhere Prof. Raleigh's "Lessons from American History: A Reply to Dr. Shaw."

THE POLICY OF THE POPE.

The first place in the Review is given to an anonymous article which is bitterly hostile to the present Pope. The article is apparently written by a Hungarian or an Austrian Pole, and his point is that the Pope has betrayed the spiritual interests of the Poles, and has generally sacrificed the real interests of the Catholics throughout the whole world, whenever they conflicted with his political designs. He says "we dare not trust ourselves to judge his policy by its visible and tangible aspect," which he suggests would lend a degree of credibility to the accusations of his enemies that he is a mere diplomatist who sides with the strong and abandons the weak. All Christendom is threatened with war for the sake of a few square miles of territory once known as the Papal States. The article is a powerful but a somewhat bitter presentation of the case against the Pope's policy.

MCKINLEYISM IN AMERICA.

Mr. Robert Donald has one of his laborious and well-informed articles concerning the result of the McKinley Tariff in America. Mr. Donald is a strong Free Trader, and he thinks that the revolt against high protection is growing in force and will decide the Presidential election. He thinks that McKinley's Tariff has only temporarily damaged foreign industries, but it has done much more harm in the United States. It has checked



From Puck.]

the development of industry, and but for the enormous harvest last year the revolt against it would have been much more marked than it is. The attempt to acclimatise the tin-plate industry has been a dismal failure. Mr. Donald thinks that McKinleyism has had a blighting and demoralising effect all over America, and puts labour more and more at the mercy of organised wealth. The chances he thinks are distinctly in favour of Mr. Cleveland.

THE RECENT "HEAT WAVE."

Sir Robert Ball has one of his interesting astronomical papers on the recent "Heat Wave" which a short time

ago passed over America and Europe. He frankly confesses that he can offer no solution of the problem why there should have been such a sudden increase of the temperature. He says that if we look at the heat in its proper perspective we have only an increase of five per cent. upon the normal temperature. In New York the temperature went up to 100 deg. when the normal temperature was 80 deg. This is not an increase of twenty-five per cent., but only of five per cent., because the normal temperature of space is at least 300 deg. below zero. Before the thermometer can register 80 deg. the sun must raise the temperature 380 deg. When it rises to 100 deg. it has only to increase by an additional 20 deg. Thus, he says, a very trifling proportional variation in the intensity of the sun's radiation might produce great climatical changes. He thinks there may be a connection between climate and sun spots, but nothing positive can be said. He gives an interesting account of the tide-predicting machine.

IRISH LITERATURE.

Dr. George Sigerson publishes the substance of a lecture which he delivered at the opening of the Irish National Literary Society, on the "Origin, Environment and Influence of Irish Literature." It is an interesting and eloquent discourse, characterised by all Dr. Sigerson's enthusiastic patriotism. Among other things, he claims that the Irish invented rhyme, as they possess the gift of discerning and composing rhyme more than any other European nation. He also claims that Spenser's "Faerie Queen" is the direct influence of Ireland upon the mind of Spenser. Even Irish disasters have resulted in enriching Irish literature and the dissemination of Irish ideas and activity of imagination among the other nations.

ARCHBISHOP MAGEE.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes some reminiscences of Archbishop Magee in a review of his published sermons. He deals faithfully with Magee's famous saying that he preferred to see England free than England sober, and this famous phrase led to a coldness between him and the Bishop, which fortunately was removed before his death. He says:—

In a speech in the Clarendon Theatre at Oxford, delivered in the Bishop's lifetime, I referred to this saying, without mentioning his name, as a glittering and dangerous sophism. The speech—though I alluded to him with entire courtesy and respect, and though, if he had at the time repudiated the sense I put on his words, I should instantly and with the most cordial apologies have accepted the correction—gave him deep and abiding offence, and caused on his part a silent but very unfriendly feeling towards me. The circumstances which restored me to a friendly footing with him are full of pathos, but may not here be alluded to. Suffice it is to say that of late years his relations towards me were marked with entire cordiality.

The Bishop said that every week, and by almost every post, he continued to the last to receive letters of indignant complaint for his speech.

SQUIRRELS AND NUTS.

Phil Robinson has a pleasant article entitled "Nuts and Nut Crackers," in which he gives us the results of close observation of squirrels. He says that squirrels, contrary to repute, do not eat birds' eggs, but will kill small birds. They are great insect hunters, and eat grass seed. He says that few animals are so fearless of man. They will come down and eat nuts off a tray, and will pick them out of one's hand. Of traps they have absolutely no fear. He says that he has caught the same squirrel seven times during the afternoon of one day and

the forenoon of the next. He concludes his paper with the following hint as to how to have filberts all the year round :—

Pick your nuts before October over-ripens them and while they are still clinging in their husks, put them into tin boxes, husks and all, and bury your boxes a foot underground. As you want them, dig them up, and you will find your nuts as sweet and juicy and nutty next September as they were when you packed them the September before.

CANADIAN INSTITUTIONS.

Dr. Bourinot, Clerk of the Canadian House of Commons, writes on the "English Character of Canadian Institutions." He describes in detail the points of resemblance between English and Canadian institutions, and even presses the recent scandals into his arguments. He says that their inheritance of English institutions will enable the Canadians to rise superior to many and serious social evils which affect their American neighbours. The Canadians are resolved that English institutions must prevail in the country and that they must be worked in an English way. A visitor to the Canadian Legislature will see in usage those old forms and rules of the English House of Commons which existed before the closure.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. David G. Ritchie writes a somewhat abstract paper on "Equality," and Robert L. Galloway has an historical sketch of the "Rise of the Coal Trade," while Miss Wedgwood describes the "Message of Israel."

THE FORUM.

Most of the articles of the *Forum* are noticed under the title of the "Seamy Side of America." Mr. Black's article on the "Lesson of Homestead" is also noticed elsewhere.

THE TRIUMPHS OF SCIENCE.

Prof. R. H. Thurstan resumes the prophetic strain, and maintains that the clue to the next triumphs of science is to substitute for the present wasteful heat-engine some such transformation of energy as produces the light of the glow-worm or the electricity of the electric eel. When this is done Mr. Thurstan says:—

The engineer, following in his work the practice of nature, which has been so successful throughout the life of the animal kingdom, will find it easy to drive his ship across the ocean in three days; will readily concentrate in the space now occupied by the engines of the *Majestic*, a quarter of a million horse power; will transfer the 3,000,000 horse power of Niagara to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, to be distributed to the mills, shops, houses, for every possible use, furnishing heat, light, and power wherever needed; and may possibly do quite as much for the benefit of mankind by breaking up the modern factory system and distributing labour in comfortable quarters as by this reduction of costs of products to the consumer. One of the many difficulties in the way of successful navigation of the air is known to be that of securing some propelling instrument that shall not weigh more than about ten pounds to the horse power. Could we evade Carnot's law by complete energy transformation, we could to-day build engines of over 4,000 horse power to the ton weight, and that obstacle would be out of our way.

THE ETHICS OF TAXATION.

Mr. David A. Wells, in an article entitled "A Tariff for Revenue: What it Really Means," lays down several principles which strike at the root of all protective tariffs. He says:—

In order that taxation may be equal, honest, and not tyrannical, its exercise must conform to the following conditions. It must be justified by necessity or be absolutely essential for fulfilling the object of every truly free govern-

ment; which is, not to abridge the liberty of the individual citizen in respect to either his person, business, or property, but to increase it by restraining and punishing all those who would lawfully encroach upon it. Its burden should not bear more heavily upon one man or class of men than on another. Its exercise by the State should contemplate no other purpose than the raising of money for defraying its expenditures.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

Prof. Swing has an article entitled "The Enlarged Church." He says that the old kingdom of worship has opened to admit the kingdom of benevolence. If we assume the existence of a personal God, Prof. Swing says we must admit that the church is such a general agent of God that it must see to it that man suffers no wrong.

The Church must stand forth as the defender and saviour of the sufferer. It is the earthly administrator of a celestial kindness and right. It is, however, no such agent of Heaven as that one which once under the name of Protestant or Catholic attempted to rule the race. It is only an administrator of Heaven's wisdom, Heaven's eloquence, persuasion, and solicitude. It is an agent of Heaven as art is an agent of beauty. Art carries no whips. It does not drive slaves; it leads lovers. It studies and seeks and expresses all the forms of beauty. It watches the leaf fluttering in the wind; it notes the drifting summer cloud; it studies the features of the Madonna. It is the purveyor of a heart which it daily makes more hungry. Thus the new Church of the Christian discovers and secures for its members and friends the most possible of all physical and spiritual good. It possesses no authority: it cannot decree like a State. It rules only as a vast wisdom joined to a vast friendship.

OTHER ARTICLE.

The only article remaining to be noticed is Prof. Adam's paper on "Popular Education at the University of Michigan," where they are confronted with a crisis which raises the whole question whether the State should encourage research and investigation.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

THE *New England Magazine* for September is distinctly above the average. I notice elsewhere several pieces of poetry which constitute a striking feature of the number, and the topographical and historical papers are extremely well illustrated. Mr. Powell has an admirable paper advocating an improved highway system, in which he puts in a plea for the construction of decent roads in America. He says:—

Weeds not eradicated, insects not overcome, droughts not met by sufficient irrigation, direct waste in handling crops, and cost of hauling over mud roads constitute the five secrets of our misery. Model stone roads should at once be begun by every State, and a central Board of Engineers be created at each State capital to direct engineers in charge of whole counties for the better construction of dirt and gravelled roads.

Rabbi Schindler explains what nationalism is, and Mr. Frank Bolles, in a paper on "Bird Traits," says that the English sparrow is the feathered embodiment of the instincts and vices which belong to the lowest type of American immigrants. The Chicago anarchist and the New York rough can be identified in this dirty and turbulent bird. Mr. Sheldon puts in a plea for the German element in America; it will not be revolutionary but conservative, not materialistic but idealistic. The Germans are at present, no doubt, somewhat given to the worship of material comfort, but they are also teaching the Americans the virtue of thrift and of saving, which have ceased to be a virtue in the country of Benjamin Franklin.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Gail Hamilton's "Open Letter to the Queen," Amélie Rive's "Ignorance *versus* Innocence," Mr. McLaren's paper on John Bright, and the papers on the Homestead strike. There are two tariff papers, one by Senator Justin S. Morrill, setting forth the Republican view of the divine right of Protection. The other is by Mr. W. L. Wilson, in which he reviews the work of the last House of Representatives in order to prove that the Democratic Party was faithful to its pledges on tariff reform although the Republican Senate and Executive paralysed its power.

A PROPHECY BY MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

A nominal leader of the Irish party has a paper entitled, "A Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's Administration," in which Mr. McCarthy ventures to set forth what Mr. Gladstone will do. The gist of it is that when the House of Lords throws out the Home Rule Bill Mr. Gladstone will not appeal to the country, but will send the Bill up again, with an intimation that he will create new Peers to carry the Bill through. Then the game is over, Mr. McCarthy says, will come down. He takes it for granted that when the end comes the Lords will quietly come down and allow the Bill to pass, and that, too, in the face of a majority in England against Home Rule. The first great reform after Home Rule is to be One Man One Vote, for Mr. McCarthy seems to believe in this fetish which affects all told some 70,000 votes in an electorate of six millions. The General Election is to be held on one day, the rate book is to be made the register. After these two reforms he says that the real political sentiments of the vast majority of the people will be known. It is difficult, however, to argue with a good man, who, notwithstanding a hostile majority in England to Home Rule, declares that if the Peers were to reject the Home Rule Bill a second time, there would be an uprising of public opinion before which the House of Lords would go down like an Alpine village before an avalanche. It will take a good many expressions of public opinion in Ireland, Wales, and Scotland, even to ruffle the House of Lords. The House of Lords may be an anachronism, and its abolition an urgently needed reform, but there is only one thing that can either end or mend the House of Lords, and that is a majority of the English people. Until that majority is converted it is idle gasconading about avalanches and Alpine villages.

THE ETHICS OF SOCIETY.

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, in a paper entitled "Not in Society," discourses with a little acrid cynicism upon the ethics of society. Religion, she tells us, forgives the penitent adulteress, but society never. For her it has no pardon, although it forgives her partner, even without requiring that he should sin no more. By its sacrificing the weaker, society testifies to the fact that it shows its recognition of the mandates it has been powerless to enforce. It occasionally acts unjustly, but society is a moral and conserving agent, and a law unto many who would heed no other law. Society is but a poor thing, but its laws, on the whole, make for righteousness; it prevents much offensive personality, and it teaches the young and foolish some decent self-restraint.

THE AMERICAN DRAMA.

Mr. Richard Mansfield sets forth the grievances of a disappointed American dramatist at the way in which American artists are treated in Europe. The following passage is the key-note of the paper:—

Have not the greatest actors the American stage has seen been thoroughly well snubbed abroad? In France ignored

totally, and in England dined and fêted, but carefully and particularly put away and disabled and lopped off, and marched out of the land with great pretence of hospitality, and, sent home, with a burning heart, a shame-flushed face, and an empty, empty, empty purse, while the foreigner sat back and smiled at his clever treachery? And it's true, true every word of it.

THE MISCHIEF-MAKING PRESS.

The Mexican Minister, M. Romero, in an article on "The Garza Raid and its Lessons," tells a very curious story as to how a miserable adventurer with a handful of followers was magnified into a formidable insurrection by the sensational American newspapers. The result was widespread injury to Mexico. This leads him to ask—

First, Is it possible to find an effective guarantee that those injured by false political news published in newspapers may obtain redress, since the means provided by existing legislation are wholly inadequate? Second, Is it to the interest of the principal dailies of the United States to constitute themselves unconscious accessories of bastard aims and plans?

MR. GLADSTONE AS AN EAGLE.

Mr. Lucy, writing upon "Electioneering Methods in England," says nothing that is new with a facility born of long practice. The only part of the article worth quoting is the passage in which he describes Mr. Gladstone's wrath at being heckled by a Mr. Usher in the last Midlothian campaign. Mr. Gladstone answered a question once when Mr. Usher, who was rather deaf, stood up and said "Am I to understand—" Mr. Gladstone,

leaping to his feet with catapultic energy, leaned over the platform rail and shouted in Mr. Usher's more vulnerable ear: "I cannot answer for this gentleman's understanding. I am responsible to Almighty God for the measure of intelligence in this skull," he continued, rapping his own, "but I am not responsible for the amount of intelligence Almighty God has placed in *that* skull;" and he pointed with a wave of infinite contempt at the interrogative brewer. Sitting close by Mr. Gladstone on the platform, and catching sight of his gleaming eyes as they flashed on the hapless brewer standing below, I never saw the human face and figure so perfectly resemble an enraged eagle clawing at its prey.

THE ILLUMINATING POWER OF ANECDOTES.

Mr. S. Arthur Bent has an interesting but somewhat commonplace paper on the "Illuminating Power of Anecdotes." It is a compost of anecdotes of which the following is a sample:—

This interest in authors extends to their literary habits, and the scrupulous biographer will tell us that Buffon sat down to write with lace ruffles encircling his wrists; that Blackstone wrote his Commentaries with a bottle of port wine before him, and that Handel, as he daily took up the composition of the "Messiah," offered a prayer that he might worthily sing the praises of his Redeemer.

THE HOME MAGAZINE.

MR. C. ARTHUR PEARSON, of *Pearson's Weekly*, *Search Light*, and the *Society News*, is still sighing for fresh fields of conquest. He has joined Mr. Fairlee, of the Fairlee Press, in preparing the *Home Magazine*, for issue to the public about Christmas next. Mr. Pearson will publish and Mr. Fairlee edit the new venture, which will be copiously illustrated, and be a *Strand Magazine* with the additional attraction of a serial by Mr. Clark Russell, a story by Rudyard Kipling, and other special features. An illustrated series of interviews with the most exalted persons, and many other special features, will mark the new magazine, to which Mr. Besant and leading writers of the day have promised their support.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for October is a very readable number. The two first articles upon the "Future of the Tory Party" are noticed elsewhere.

SOCIETY IN ANCIENT VENICE.

Mr. Charles Edwardes describes life in Ancient Venice in a paper that must have taken a great deal of trouble to write, but which is very easy reading. The most striking part of his paper is the account of the wholesale demoralisation which set in in the fourteenth century and attained its height in the sixteenth. In 1509 there were nearly 12,000 courtesans in a population of 300,000. The Council encouraged vice in order to divert their young men from politics. They also encouraged them because the city became the lupanar of Europe, and attracted the wealthy from all parts of the Continent. Many of the courtesans were of high repute for their intellect as well as for their beauty. Cardinals of the church found open pleasure in their society and conversation. This was bad; but much worse is the evidence which he adduces as to the scandalous immorality of the convents. Young men were allowed to dance the night through with the nuns. Scores of children were sent annually to the foundling asylums. One writer says that when he was in Venice a new Nuncio arrived, and there was keen competition among the nunneries as to which should have the honour of providing him with a mistress. Rich fathers bought mistresses for their sons as an Englishman buys a pony for his boy. Priests and laymen used to bid against each other to buy the daughters of unnatural mothers.

THE RUIN OF ENGLISH AGRICULTURE.

Mr. P. Anderson Graham has a most lugubrious paper concerning the disastrous consequences which this season has brought upon British farming. English land, he maintains, will soon go out of cultivation altogether, unless an import duty is placed upon foreign flour. This would not only enable the farmer to grow wheat, but would encourage most of the people to go back to brown bread. Nothing will prevent the depopulation of our country districts except an increase in wages. Wages cannot go up while prices are going down. One of the most farsighted agriculturists in England declares that we have entered upon a period of agricultural depression compared to which the depression of former times will be declared to be trivial. The fall in prices has been so heavy that the value of the live stock of Great Britain is worth ten or twenty millions less than it was twelve months ago. Everywhere the condition of the labourer is growing worse, and must continue to grow worse as long as the profits to be made by the cultivation of land diminish. Unless some form of protective steps are taken at once English land is bound to pass out of cultivation.

THE RISE AND FALL OF WORDS.

Mr. Philip Kent has a short paper tracing how certain words have risen from disrepute into respectability, and how others have fallen into disgrace. A marshal was formerly a shoemaker, a chancellor a mere doorkeeper; Bible in Chaucer's day merely meant a book or scroll, now it has acquired an exclusively sacred meaning. Sophist began by being a wise man, and has become the equivalent for a misleading deceiver. A villain was once a respectable farm labourer, but has been degraded into the equivalent of roguery. Cunning used to mean honourable skill, but now it has sunk to its present low estate, and so forth and so forth. Words, like individuals, have their changes on the wheel of fortune. They are now up and then down, and no one can say what a word now

in good repute may be used to mean a hundred years hence.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Andrew Lang compares the "Song of Roland" and "The Iliad." Mr. T. E. Kebbel discourses pleasantly upon "Gamekeepers." Mr. H. de F. Montgomery discusses the organisation of "Real Credit in France and Germany." Mr. Richard Davey gossips about the boyhood and youth of Columbus, and Mr. Shettle has an article on "Coming and Going." The correspondence is interesting reading, and the last letter by a nervous man discusses what is the best method of curing an intermittent drinker. He thinks that the best thing to do is to get a doctor in a quiet country village to take him in and board and lodge him for from £2 to £4 a week, taking care that he is not allowed to take any drink.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE are not many articles in the *Westminster Review* calling for special notice. Mr. Laurence Irwell discusses whether Great Britain should return to Protection, and maintains that it would be suicide for us if we were to increase the cost of our food or any necessity of life. Mr. E. K. Chambers has a good article on "Poetry and Pessimism," which is an analysis of the poems of Amy Levy. There is a sensible little paper which pleads for manual training as a pastime for boys. The present systems of manual instruction are no use; he would simplify them, and make them more natural. Mr. F. Y. Brown, in a paper on "Industrial Life Insurance," points out that while Government Life Insurance is a comparative failure, private experience has proved that the idea is distinctly popular. He asks if the Government fails when dealing with a popular side of the question, how will it succeed in carrying out old age pensions, which from private experience is generally distinctly not popular. There is a literary article on "George Eliot as a Character Artist" by Mary B. Whiting. Robert Ewen urges that we should have as many National Banks in England as in America, where they have twenty-seven in Pittsburgh, a town about the size of Newcastle. Such banks should be formed under the Companies Act with £5 shares, £1 paid up. Mr. P. W. Roose has an article, somewhat sketchy, but not bad reading, upon "Fancies Concerning the Future World."

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan*, as usual, is admirably printed, and the illustrations are wonderfully worked up. "A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies" is one of the most curious articles, from which I make extracts elsewhere. There is an interesting article, with many illustrations, on "Munich as an Art Centre." Mr. John Cockerill, writing on "Some Phases of Contemporary Journalism," says that the modern newspaper is the greatest marvel of the intellectual and material powers of man at the period of their highest development. Yet he says that if we were to take away from it all its faults, the public would refuse to buy it. It is just on account of these glaring obliquities that the great newspapers of America are able to do their work. The article is one of the most thoughtful and suggestive that have been printed upon journalism for some time. There is an interesting paper on "The Human Eye as Affected by Civilisation," with illustrations of the eye as seen with the ophthalmoscope. There is an out-of-the-way article upon "New Mexican Folk Songs," and a series of papers is begun upon the "Great Railway Systems of the United States."

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for September is a strong number. I notice elsewhere Ibn Ishak's "Future of Islam," Mr. Savage's account of "Psychical Wonders," Dr. Page's article on the best way to cure typhus fever, and the "Symposium on Dress Reform."

There is an interesting dramatic paper with gossip anecdotes of the stage and green-room in Mr. Herne's "Old Stock Days in the Theatre." The Hon. John Davis maintains that the real issue before the people is whether they will tolerate the "communism of capital, which is a new form of tyranny working through corporations, an invisible, all-pervading, irresistible, unmerciful and unsatiable devil-fish." Mr. Reed continues his argument in favour of his thesis that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. Mr. Axel Gustafson, replying to Dr. Hartt on the "Bible Wine Question," gives the reasons for thinking that the doctrine of the Bible and the inerasable (*sic*) duty of a Christian is abstinence from all fermented drinks. He maintains that unfermented wine can be kept for any number of years without its fermenting or going bad when the grape juice is covered with a few drops of olive oil. Prof. Broughton has a paper, which does not call for any special attention, on Walt Whitman. John Hudspeth, in his story, "Bricks Without Straw," gives one of those sombre pictures of Western life, in which *Arena* gloats. The editor, writing on "The Menace of Plutocracy," holds forth concerning the phenomena of Pinkertons and the Homestead troubles in a fashion to delight the heart of Mr. Hyndman. He illustrates his points by a picture of the new police van, with a Gatling gun on a tripod, and which is furnished with a supply of ammunition so that two or three men can do more effective work in dealing with a mob or dispersing rioters than a whole company of infantry.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine has some very interesting papers. The first place is given to a very copiously illustrated paper by Frank H. Mason on the "Baptismal Font of America." It gives an account of a small Latin treatise on "Cosmography," written by Martin Waldseemüller, published in 1503 at St. Die, in South-east Lorraine, a book which is notable as having christened the Western World America. The fateful paragraph which gave America its title boldly asserts that Americus Vesputius was the discoverer of the New World, and the writer said that he did not see why "we may justly refuse to name it America, namely the land of Americus or America, after its discoverer Americus, a man of sagacious mind, since both Asia and Europe derived their names from women." The suggestion was instantly adopted, and America was christened by this obscure geographer in a little village in the Vosges. The inevitable article on Columbus is by Prof. Ruge. Mr. A. B. Frost, the humorous artist, who illustrated Max Adeler, is appreciatively described by H. C. Bunner. The best paper of adventure is that in which Mr. Woodville describes "Tiger Hunting in Mysore." He thinks that tigers are very useful in India; but for them deer and wild animals would increase to such an extent that cultivation would be rendered almost impossible. In Mysore the net is used for hunting tigers. The nets are made of half-inch rope and nine-inch mesh. The tiger never attempts to jump the net, which it easily could do. President Thwing has a paper on "Education in the West." Mr. Theodore Child describes "Paris Along the Seine," illustrating it with some remarkable pictures. There is a critical paper by John Russell Lowell upon Beaumont and Fletcher, who, he

says, rank next to Shakespeare in the amount of pleasure they give. L. Hutton has a paper on "A Collection of Death Masks," including those of Thackeray, Dr. Chalmers, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Samuel Johnson, who looks like a gladiator, Keates, Jeremy Bentham, who certainly does not look like a European, Sheridan, Tom Moore, Burke, who looks like a Roman emperor, Curran, Swift, and Walter Scott. The dome-like brow of Scott is the most remarkable of all the masks.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* this month has as frontispiece a fine engraving of the Lotto portrait of Columbus. "Picturesque Plant Life of California" is the title of a paper lending itself to admirable illustrations which give a very good impression of the rank luxuriance and the prodigality of nature on the Pacific Slope. The paper on "Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska" is concluded. Mr. Thomas Aldridge has a pathetic little story, entitled "For Bravery on the Field of Battle." There is the fifth paper on "Architecture at the World's Fair." Correggio is the old master treated by Mr. Stillman, and it is illustrated by Mr. Cole. The editor, in writing on "Topics of the Time," declares that Chicago is going to have a more beautiful exhibition than Paris, and that the stately and beautiful panorama of art which will be unrolled before the eyes of the world in 1893 will afford the average American for the first time the spectacle of art of almost ideal beauty. It will convince the great public of the genuineness of American love for art. The architecture, he says, will do much to determine the lines of American architecture in the future. The exhibition will prove that the American democracy, even in the realm of art, has accomplished magnificent achievements.

The *Century* begins its twenty-third volume in November. Mrs. Pennell will then begin a series of papers upon "Gipsyland," described from her early gipsy studies and her recent pilgrimage with her husband to their haunts in Eastern Europe. Another series of papers will be devoted to "The Bible and Modern Criticism," while Gen. Sherman's correspondence with his brother, and Salvini's autobiographical reminiscences, will supply the historical and biographical features. The new serial will be by Mrs. Burton Harris, on a novel of New York society entitled "Sweet Bells out of Tune." A posthumous novel, by Woleott Balestier, entitled "Benefits Forgot," will be begun in the December number.

TWO OLD FAVOURITES.

THE *Leisure Hour*, which begins a new volume in November, announces as a coloured frontispiece, Thomas Faed's "School Board in a Country Cottage." There will be three serials. A city tale, by Tighe Hopkins, entitled "One Hundred Thousand Pounds." Another "What Necessity Knows," a story of Canadian life, by L. Dougall. The series of papers include the following: "The Peoples of Europe, How they Live;" "Think and Labour;" "The Pilot Service of our Coasts," by W. J. Gordon; "The Black Country," by Tom Brown, etc. etc.

The *Sunday at Home* begins with a coloured picture from Mr. W. H. Overend's painting, "My Father's at the Helm." The serials will be "Tales of a Housekeeper," by E. Everett Green; "When the Bour Tree Blooms," by Leslie Keith. There are sketches of "Religious Life in Germany," "Foreigners in London," and "Our Lightships."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* for September is an exceedingly good one, though somewhat heavily weighed with M. Varagnac's second article on the "Conseil d'Etat." M. Berthelot's paper on the "History of Chemistry" is readable enough to excite the interest even of non-scientific people.

ACTORS AND THE CHURCH.

M. Victor du Bled's "Actors and Actresses of Former Times," is a retrospect of the disabilities under which the French stage laboured before the Revolution of 1789, and places in a vivid light the disagreeable position of the unfortunate comedians. At one time no actor or actress could be legally married, all the sacraments of the Roman Church being refused to them unless they would sign an undertaking to quit their profession. Of course there were many ways of evading this chronic sentence of excommunication, of which M. du Bled mentions several. It was quite common for an actor to sign the required document, get married in due form, and then receive an order from the First Gentleman of the Chamber (the stage being under the direct control of the King) to appear immediately in such or such a piece. In fact he might be imprisoned for refusing to act, just as he incurred the sentence of excommunication for acting. It is very curious that the Italian Opera, which was also attached to the court, and to which any objections made to the ordinary French stage applied with far greater force, was left in peace, and even tacitly sanctioned by the clergy. M. and Mme. Laruelle, though of French nationality, were married at their parish church without the least difficulty, because they belonged to the Italian company. No actor was allowed to leave France without special permission; none could serve in the army or hold any public office; in fact they had no legal status whatever, and the profession was held to be infamous, like that of the executioner. Yet all these restrictions did not succeed in doing away with the stage.

WALLENSTEIN AND BISMARCK.

M. G. Valbert traces an ingenious historical parallel between Wallenstein and Bismarck, from which we have only space to quote the concluding paragraph:—

Kepler, who not only found astrology a paying profession, but seriously believed in the action of the stars on our propensities and our destiny, had cast Wallenstein's horoscope. According to this horoscope, the young Bohemian nobleman, being born September 14th, 1583, at 4 p.m., under the conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, had a bilious and melancholic temperament; his mind would always be uneasy, he would add to an unbounded ambition a disdain for all laws, human and divine, and he would not have a tender heart. But, at a riper age, the propitious influence of Jupiter would convert some of these defects into virtues; eager for honours and power, his eternal restlessness would drive him to do great things by new methods,—he would triumph over those who envied him, and leave a great name behind him. I do not know under what conjunction of planets Prince Bismarck can have been born. He, too, has come gloriously out of the most dangerous enterprises—he has borne, without flinching, responsibilities which would have crushed the strongest of his contemporaries; but, at all times, there has been something Saturnian in his conduct towards his enemies, as also in certain diplomatic proceedings of his which would have been repugnant to a more generous spirit. Like Wallenstein, he is one of those great men who have loved themselves too much; and whatever astrologers may

say, it seems to me certain that Jupiter and Saturn, the planet which widens men's souls, and that which contracts them, have shared between them the direction of his life.

BAUDELAIRE.

M. F. Brunetière has an excellent occasional article on the proposed statue to Baudelaire, which we should like reprinted and scattered broadcast for the benefit of the "Art for Art's sake" clique. M. Brunetière is not squeamish or narrow-minded, he fully appreciates the artistic side of things; but with all his admiration for Baudelaire's genius, he cannot think his productions either sane or wholesome, and thinks a statue to him would be a homage to perverted taste even more than perverted morals. The whole is so terse, clear, and well-written that it would be doing it an injustice to detach any quotations—and we have, alas! no space for a translation *en bloc*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. P. Gault continues the account of his Central Asian wanderings. M. Henry de Varigny and M. Jules Rochard complete the scientific part of the number—the former by a survey of the rain-making experiments in Texas, which he concludes, with non-committal caution, by saying that the data are as yet too incomplete to allow us to form a definite judgment; and the latter in a paper on "The Venice Conference, and the Cholera of 1892." This contains some interesting particulars about the epidemics of the Middle Ages, and the sanitary measures then adopted. Coming to modern times, his opinion is that when the great cities of the Mediterranean littoral have adopted a decent system of drainage, and thus protected themselves against infection, the quarantine regulations may be allowed to drop. The new drainage works of Marseilles, begun in October, 1891, will, it is calculated, take five years to finish, and cost 33½ million francs.

The Vicomte de Vogüé begins in the mid-September number of the *Revue*, a series of "Notes on the Lower Vivarais"—his native district, and the scene of many bloody feuds in the Huguenot times—which promise to be highly interesting. M. Augustin Filon's article on "The General Election" is noticed elsewhere. M. Bardoux, of the Institut de France, contributes a historical study, "La Fayette under the Consulate and the First Empire," in which the less-known later career of the hero of the American War of Independence is followed out in detail, with the aid of many private letters and other valuable historical documents.

FICTION.

The fiction for September is contributed by M. Th. Bentzon, whose complete story, in two parts, "Le Parraine d'Annette," though somewhat too "French" for indiscriminate family reading, is, on the whole, right in tendency, and well told—except for a rather long-winded introduction—and has some vivid character drawing. M. Edouard Rod begins a serial, "La Vie Privée de Michel Teissier," than which, somehow, in spite of the admirable language, nothing could be less French. One cannot lay one's finger on any specific point, but there is a difference of atmosphere which one feels at once—it is the cold clear air of the Swiss mountains, the moral earnestness of the Genevan speaking the tongue of the Parisian. Amiel is another instance of a writer to whom French was his native tongue, using it to express thoughts entirely alien to the French cast of mind. Jean Jacques Rousseau, on the other hand, has been so thoroughly assimilated by the French mind, that one is apt to forget he was not a Parisian born.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE September numbers contain several articles of interest. M. Henri Montecoroli contributes an enthusiastic, though somewhat disjointed paper on Cialdini. M. Alfred Muteau, under the title of "La Lettre de Cachet au XIX^{me} Siècle," brings forward a grave indictment against the French lunacy laws. A medical certificate signed by one doctor only, is quite sufficient to consign a man to an asylum for the rest of his life. M. Paul Hamelle's Irish articles are noticed more fully elsewhere. M. A. Péritor, whose nationality is not to be gathered with any certainty from his name, but who seems thoroughly familiar with the heterogeneous cosmopolitan society of Constantinople, and the ways of the "transition Turk," has a somewhat striking serial, which has now reached its fourth instalment, entitled "Nights on the Bosphorus." The story turns on the utter incompatibility of East and West—the central point being Yusouf Pacha's marriage with a pretty Parisian, and the unhappiness and final catastrophe resulting therefrom.

RABELAIS AT LYONS.

M. Alexis Bertrand is very readable, *apropos* of "Rabelais at Lyons." The genial author of "Gargantua," it seems, practised for some time at the hospital of the Hôtel Dieu, and was, in spite of his convivial reputation, not only a skilled physician, but an extremely hard-working man. He translated and commented on Hippocrates, and compiled the Lyons almanac through a series of years. The industry of Lyonnais scholars has discovered fragments of these in various places, and, valueless as an old almanac is supposed to be, they form most curious and interesting documents for the period. His most famous work is full of local allusions to Lyons, then known all over France as the city of good cheer, whose burghers were "eternally dining," as well as of great printers and erudite scholars.

The salary of the physician at the Hôtel Dieu was not enormous, even considering the greater value of money in those days: 900 francs a year. But he was lodged and boarded gratis, and doubtless enjoyed an extensive private practice. He left Lyons suddenly and secretly, probably, for the cause is even now uncertain, to avoid arrest on suspicion of heresy, for which his friend Etienne Dolet, the printer and publisher, was burnt at the stake about this time. The records show that the cause and duration of his absence were unknown to the town authorities, and that, in 1534, having, after long waiting, decided that he was not likely to return, they held a meeting to elect his successor.

M. Bertrand concludes his study by a glance at the gloomy German scholar, Cornelius Agrippa, as universal in his knowledge and strange in his life as Rabelais himself—but otherwise his complete antithesis, in fact, a sixteenth century Schopenhauer. "Agrippa: Rabelais—here we have the eternal antithesis of the French and the German genius, light and darkness, gloomy pessimism and radiant good spirits. 'Live joyously,' is Rabelais's motto; but it is also that of the grave Descartes, the father of French philosophy, who declares that 'good spirits possess a secret power of rendering fortune favourable to us.'"

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Leo Quesnel gives us a tolerably clear and complete survey of contemporary literature in Spain, dwelling chiefly on the novelists Perez Galdos, Palacio Valdes, Father Coloma, etc. The subject, fortunately, is not so vast that one cannot get a sufficiently comprehensive grasp of it in twenty-three pages. M. Jean Dara contributes

a slight but interesting sketch of a desert patriarch, known in his day as Si Smail Ali ben Massarli, Agha of Tuggurth (in the south of the province of Constantine), who has lately died. He was a loyal friend to the French, and revered as a saint by his own people—he kept open house for the wayfarer, and died poor, through having given away nearly all that he had—especially at the time of the great famine in 1867.

Among the most notable articles in the mid-September number are Commandant Grandin's (the first of a series) on "Marshal MacMahon," M. Gaston Lavalley's on "General Lazare Carnot" (grandfather of the President) "as a Song Writer," and Count A. Wodzinski's on "Barbara Radziwill," the last-named an interesting and picturesque fragment of Polish history.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

THE *English Illustrated* continues to maintain its own line with success. It has a very good portrait of Sir Arthur Sullivan as a frontispiece, which is followed by an article on "Some Musical Conductors" by Mr. Bennett, of the *Daily Telegraph*. Brete Harte begins a new serial entitled "Sally Dows." Mr. Cuthbert Hadden has a curious article on "Beards or No Beards," illustrated by sample chins of a great many notabilities in the past. Mr. Herbert Russell breaks new ground in a paper on "Clipper Ships." Mr. Alfred Watkins has an illustrated paper upon "A Summer Among the Dovecotes." Dovecotes went out of usage in 1510, since which time no complete detached dovecotes have been built in Herefordshire. There are, however, over seventy dovecotes in the county which were built before that time. Some of these are very large, having no fewer than 850 nesting holes. Mr. Horace Hutchinson has a paper on "Golf and Golfing," illustrated with instantaneous photographs.

ATALANTA.

Atalanta has been amalgamated with the *Victorian Magazine*, and Mrs. Meade will have the assistance of Mr. A. B. Semington, the editor of the *Victorian*, in producing the *Atalanta* for the future. The great feature of the new volume of *Atalanta* is to be Robert Louis Stevenson's "David Balfour," a sequel to "Kidnapped," which is, in Mr. Stevenson's own opinion, as good, or even better than, "Treasure Island" and "Kidnapped." Another remarkable feature of the new volume is the "School of Fiction," which is to be the Reading Union of *Atalanta*. For the next twelve months this paper will be devoted to articles on the art of writing novels, for all those who wish to take up novel-writing for a profession. Half a dozen novelists, beginning with Mr. W. E. Norris, are to write papers on "The Mystery and Art of Writing Novels." A scholarship of £20 a year, tenable for two years, together with other prizes, are to be awarded to those who send in the best reply papers:—

This scheme will be worked on the same lines as the Reading Union, and full particulars for the guidance of members accompany this prospectus. The main idea of the school is to help to form style, and to correct that want of method and unity in the construction of plot, which characterises the work of most beginners.

There is to be a series of papers on "Social Life in London," beginning with "Literary London," and going on with "Journalistic London, and Artistic, Musical and Philanthropic London." In the October number Julia Cartwright describes, with copious illustrations, Alma Tadema's work.

SCRIBNER.

THE first article in the October number is a pleasant description of the building of the World's Fair at Chicago under the title of the "Making of the White City." The writer says that the material which is used for sheathing the iron skeletons is made of a combination of plaster and jute fibres, called "staff," which combines firmness and plastic handling with the stiffness of wood. It can be made as quickly as water, plaster, and fibre can be mixed. It can be moulded into any shape, and can be made any colour. When it is dry it can be bored, sawed, and dried just like wood. The great machinery hall is large enough to seat 200,000 persons, and is sixty feet higher than the machinery hall at the Paris Exhibition. So exact have been the castings that when the huge trusses were set up it was not necessary to re-drill a single rivet hole. The grounds are a mile and a half long, and from one-third to four-fifths of a mile wide. The series of French art painters deals this month with "Romantic Art." Mr. Walter B. Peet has a paper on "The Education of the Deaf and Dumb." An interesting story is told of a deaf, dumb, and blind young man who has become an expert type-writer. Mr. Peet says that it is curious to remark that the deaf, dumb, and blind are usually of the sunniest dispositions. Mr. Edmund Spearman describes "The Paris School for Street Arabs" which has been opened at Montevrain. The children are taught printing, turning, and cabinet-making. The school is so successful that parents sometimes offer large sums to be allowed to have the benefit of the physical and mental training that is given to the street arabs by the council. Mr. Baxter, of the United States Navy, explains how battleships are launched, Andrew Lang writes concerning Homer, and there is a gossip little paper entitled "Thomas Jefferson in Undress."

THE EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the *Educational Review* of New York for September there are several papers which are of interest to educationalists. Sir James Crichton-Browne's paper on "Sex and Education" is reprinted. Mr. W. B. Shaw, in an interesting paper on "Compulsory Education in the United States," publishes a valuable tabulated statement, giving the laws relating to school attendance in most of the States of the American Union. From this it appears that poor children are provided with clothing in Colorado and Ohio. Free text-books are supplied in many States. Mr. Hinsdale protests against introducing the system of payment by results into the United States. It may do for England, he thinks, for a time in aiding the people to reach a unified system of State Schools, but if it were introduced into the United States, it would disintegrate and destroy the educational system of which Americans are so justly proud. Mr. L. E. Janes gives us an agnostic view of "Religious Instruction in State Schools." He thinks there would be no objection to reading some of the Psalms and some portions of the New Testament, and the law and the prophets, as literature for ethical inspiration, together with the ethical writings of Buddha and Confucius, and of the Stoics. The love of truth for the sake of truth is another ethical principle to which he would have no objection. His chief objection to Bible reading and Christian teaching, so-called, in schools, is that it opens the door for the plea of the denominationalist, and will give the Catholics a logical position in introducing the thin end of the wedge, which will destroy the public school system. He asks that the recognised principles of natural morality be clearly taught, and the intrinsic penalties of wrong-doing plainly inculcated.

THE "YOUNG MAN" AND THE "YOUNG WOMAN."

I NOTICE these two magazines together as they are of similar editorship, identical in size, and their contents are also very much alike. They are the latest illustrations of the obsolete idea that the two sexes are so different that they must have different things to read just as they have different clothes. Yet there is very little in the *Young Man* that young women would not be interested in reading, and very little in the *Young Woman* that young men would not like to read. I notice elsewhere the article which I contributed to the *Young Woman* on "Young Women Journalists," and Dr. Richardson's "Physical Exercises for Women." In the first number Archdeacon Farrar begins a study of the young women of the Bible. The first is Ruth, which is treated in a very conventional manner. Miss Friederichs, of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, begins a series of papers upon that most important of subjects, "The Right Use of Leisure." Mrs. Crawford, of Paris, writes upon "The Women of France," and the Countess Compton explains what she means by the "Guild of the Good Samaritan." The character sketch of Lady Aberdeen is written by Mrs. Mayo. The serial tales are by Mrs. L. T. Meade and Evelyn Everett Green.

In the *Young Man* the Rev. W. G. Horder writes a character sketch of Dr. George MacDonald. Frank Ballard describes photography as his latest scientific hobby, and there is an interview with Mr. Barnett upon the "Social Duties of Young Men." Mr. Barnett says that young men need especially to be warned against being too ambitious. They are not ambitious enough, it would seem, in the East-end, for in the fifty Board Schools in the Tower Hamlets, not more than three or four are worked by young men as they ought to be. Nevertheless, Mr. Barnett is distinctly hopeful. He says that the people are much better off, better clothed, better fed, than they were twenty years ago. They take more wholesome pleasures, and are more interested in public affairs. There is a distinct improvement all along the line.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

THE *Economic Journal* of September has some very solid articles, the most interesting of which is Prof. Nicholson's paper on the "Relative Strength of Capital and Labour." Mr. L. L. Price has a cautious and somewhat non-committal article on "Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production." Prof. W. Cunningham and Prof. Alfred Marshall tilt each other over the "Perversion of Economic History." Mr. Arthur Duckworth, somewhat late in the day, tells us the history of the Australian Strike. There is a brief paper by the late Walter Bagehot entitled, "A New Standard of Value," in the shape of multiple legal tender, under which the legal tender note should not be merely convertible into one single commodity but into a variety of commodities, of which the qualities should be limited in each case. Mr. Bagehot, whose paper is reprinted from the *Economist* of November, 1875, tears this proposal limb from limb. The short papers at the end of the magazine are carefully done, and interesting. Mr. J. B. Firth has a paper on the "Weavers of Bradford," Mr. John Rae summarises the evidence taken before the Labour Commission, and Mr. Robert Donald has a brief paper upon the "Eight Hours' Day in the United States" as it appears in the New York State Official Report.

UGHT MRS. MAYBRICK TO BE TORTURED TO DEATH?

AN APPEAL FROM NORTH AMERICA, AND A CONFESSION FROM SOUTH AFRICA.



MRS. MAYBRICK AT HER MARRIAGE.

(From copyright portrait by Alfredington, Liverpool.)

A SOMEWHAT curious experience befel me this autumn. A voice, as it were, from the grave compelled me to look into an almost forgotten past and reconsider conclusions which seemed at one time to be final. Three years ago, when I was editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Florence Maybrick was tried and convicted and sentenced to be hanged for the wilful murder of her husband. In accordance with principles on which I had always acted, with one fatal exception, the *Pall Mall Gazette* objected to any retrial of the case by the Home Secretary in deference to clamour. I was on holiday at the time, and paid no attention to the case, merely as-

suming my *locum tenens* that I approved his adherence to the sound principle that a judge and a jury who have seen the witnesses and heard them give their evidence are more likely to be right than a heterogeneous *omnium gatherum* of newspaper readers who had no opportunity of forming an opinion of the comparative credibility of the opposing witnesses. Logically, Mrs. Maybrick should have been hanged. Mr. Matthews, however, was Home Secretary, and Sir Fitzjames Stephen was the judge, and between them they contrived to make as nice a botch of the whole business as wrong-headedness on one side and semi-dotage on the other could have brought about. Not daring to carry out the capital sentence, they evaded the gallows by a solemn declaration that there was a reasonable doubt whether any murder had ever been committed; and then, instead of sending Mrs. Maybrick for trial on the charge of attempting to poison, they commuted the sentence passed for murder to penal servitude for life. Mr. Labouchere, who was one of the most strenuous believers in her guilt, admitted sorrowfully that Mr. Matthews by his explanation had knocked the bottom out of the whole case against Mrs. Maybrick.

The excitement, however, died down, Mrs. Maybrick went to her living tomb in Woking, the newspaper reader passed to the next sensation, and probably not a vote was lost to the Unionist party at the General Election on account of the illogical absurdity of the Home Secretary's dealing with Mrs. Maybrick.

Her case was buried and forgotten, at least on this side of the Atlantic, and I certainly had not the least inclination to refer to it again.

But no sooner was the General Election over than the Maybrick case was thrust upon my attention by a letter which reached me from the Transvaal Republic—of all places in the world. It was a quaintly addressed letter, bearing the postmark of Krugersdorp, July 19th, and franked by four penny stamps of the South African Republic. The address was as follows:—

Staed Esq
Editor of the Palmall
Gaezeth and Reweu of Reweujs
London. England.

On opening this mis-ive, which reached me August 15th or 16th, I found it was dated Rithfontein, July 10th, 1892, and contained a remarkable communication purporting to be the death-bed confession of a man who accused himself of having conspired with others to bring suspicion upon Mrs. Maybrick. At first I was not disposed to pay it much attention. When any great murder case is in the air there are usually some people ready to accuse themselves of a share in it, especially if they are at a safe distance or at the point of death. But after a time I reflected that the Maybrick case was not by any means in the air, and that even if it had been before the public at home, the contagion of morbid curiosity could hardly have spread to the banks of the Limpopo. There was also an air of genuine conviction about the letter which impressed me more in a second and third reading than it did at first. The extraordinary spelling, due to the effort of a South African Dutchman to spell English as he pronounces it, gave the communication an unmistakable stamp of authenticity so far as its writer was concerned. So after much consideration I decided to look into the matter. But before printing my conclusions let me give my readers the exact text of the letter, first in its original spelling and then in ordinary English, together with a reproduction in fac-simile of the confession:—

Rithfontein 10th July 92

Mr Staed.

Der Sir

plis will you insert this in yor Walubele and waid Rede Peper in justhis to a Por Wuman hu is still in Prison for a Cram a uther Person has comitted.

is itt a buth 5 months a goe wen in compani with Hary Willson from Masonaland to the Transvaal Hi bin seke with fever and ath last daid on 14 January 92 and befor Hi daid med a folowing confexon with hi instruktud my to send to Sir Charels Russell Barister at Law, London. England

There was 4 of us started bak and all 3 daid from fiver Exepeth my Self. and is noting ben don in the mater Sir C. Rousell Has not mauved in the mather I Hoepe you Loving justhis to yor felo men will mauve in the matter.

He daid on Linpopo flates on 14 January 1892 and was

berid by my and vath is the Worst part I was the only oen of the 4 left to Her that miserbell confixson.

Trusting you Loving justhis will tik this in to conced-
erson

I will Subschraib my self yors most humbel Servant

MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

Thes I Will svear to all eny theme M.M.B.W.

COFFEESCON OF HARY WILLSON.

Hi stat Hi in conguncun with a Wuman by the noem of ——— tampered with Medecin with was inthinded for Mr. Mirbrink puth Arsnick in to the

Hi sed becos Mrs. Marbrink and Hi could not agrey and Hi had a grudg igensth her; her was also an auther Wuman Hi cald Her Sera buth I Don remember the outhen nem.

Itt was som wer ner Manchetter som thim agoe and si is still in prison. Hi tould my to send thes stutment to Sir Charels Ruosell, Barister-at-Law.

This being Englished runs as follows:—

Mr. Stead.—Dear Sir,—Please will you insert this in your valuable and widely-read paper, in justice to a poor woman, who is still in prison for a crime another person has committed. It is about five months ago since (I was) in company with Harry Wilson from Mashonaland to the Transvaal. He was sick with fever, and at last died on January 14th, 1892. Before he died he made the following confession, which he instructed me to send to Sir Charles Russell, Barrister-at-Law, London, England. There were four of us who started back, and all three died from fever except myself.

And as nothing has been done in the matter—Sir C. Russell has not moved in the matter, I hope that you, loving justice to your fellow men, will move in the matter. He died on the Limpopo Flats on January 14th, 1892, and was buried by me, and what is the worst part I was the only one of the four left to hear that miserable confession.

Trusting that you, loving justice, will take this into consideration, I will subscribe myself your most humble servant,

MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

These I will swear to at any time. M. M. B. N.

CONFESSION OF HENRY WILSON.

He stated that he, in conjunction with a woman by the name of ———, tampered with medicine which

was intended for Mr. Maybrick, put arsenic into the . He said because Mrs. Maybrick and he could not agree, and he had a grudge against her. There was also another woman, he called her Sarah, but I don't remember the other name. It was somewhere near Manchester, some time ago, and she is still in prison. He told me to send this statement to Sir Charles Russell, Barrister-at-Law.

On communicating with Sir Charles Russell, he kindly afforded me an opportunity of perusing the letter which had been sent to him. Without reproducing the Dutch spelling, this is the first letter Englished:—

Johannesberg,
March 25, 1892.

Sir Charles Russell.

Sir.—A man of the name of Henry Wilson made a confession to me in my tent at Mashonaland that he put arsenic into some medicine for purposes of revenge on Mrs. Maybrick, near Manchester, some years ago. She was convicted of the crime of murder and sent to prison for life, and he wants me to write to you his confession of the crime. He died, and was buried on the Limpopo River, near the drift crossing to the Transvaal.

CONFESSION OF HENRY WILSON.

He said he wanted to be revenged on Mrs. Maybrick. He with a servant girl tampered with the medicine for Mr. Maybrick, and put arsenic into it, but how much I could not get to know as he was delirious for fourteen days. He died and I buried him on the Limpopo Flats on the other side of the Transvaal two months ago. Trusting you will interest yourself on behalf of the woman Mrs. Maybrick, I remain, your most humble servant,
M. M. BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

This is written on arrival from Mashonaland. I am sorry there is not another witness to this miserable statement.—M. M. B. NEUBERG.

After carefully reading and re-reading these pathetic appeals from the solitary survivor of the ill-fated party of farmers in Mashonaland, I came to the conclusion that it was simply impossible to refuse to look into the whole matter. Mr. Neuberg was evidently profoundly convinced of the serious importance of the case. He seems to have written to Sir Charles Russell as soon as he got within range of a post office. After waiting four months, when he heard nothing from Sir Charles, who, however, had sent his letter at once to the solicitors, he could not remain at rest, and all difficulties of caligraphy notwithstanding, he wrote off to me, believing that I would at least look into the matter as "one loving justice for my fellow men."

Confession of Harry Willson
Hi stat Hi in conguncun with
a Wuman by the nem of
Tampered
with Medecin with was
inthinded for Mr Merbrink
puth Arsnick in to the
Hi sed becos Mrs Marbrink
and Hi could not agrey an
Hi had a grudg igensth her
her was also an outhen Wuman
Hi cald her Sera buth I
Don remember the outhen
nem
Itt was som wer ner
Manchesther som thim a
goe, and si is still in
Prison Hi tould my to
send thes Stelment to
Sir charels Ruosell
Barister at Law

FACSIMILE OF CONFESSION.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

So, without more ado, I did look into the matter, with this result, that whether there is anything in the confession or whether there is not, I can not resist the conclusion that the case is so scandalous an illustration of the very worst sides of the British judicial system and of the British character, that, if only to give us a chance of burying the matter in oblivion, Mrs. Maybrick should be released. I do not care how prejudiced any one may be against Mrs. Maybrick. No Englishman can feel otherwise than ashamed of having to defend the manner in which she has been dealt with by our Courts and our Governments. If, as seems by no means improbable, the case should become a subject of diplomatic representations between the Governments, as it has already become the subject of very vehement journalistic disputation between the papers in America and Great Britain, we shall not be able to escape a gibbetting that is little short of a national humiliation. The Americans who in high places and in low are criticising the way in which we dealt with Mrs. Maybrick, have us on the hip. A sorrier exhibition of all that is worst in the blundering, wrong-headed illogical side of John Bull has seldom or never given occasion for his enemies to exult and his friends to wince.

MR. MATTHEWS' LAST WORD.

The climax of the whole tragedy of errors was not, however, reached until the publication of Mr. Matthews' response to the American appeal for Mrs. Maybrick's release, in which the world is solemnly told that "the case of the convict is that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband under the most cruel circumstances," etc. The reluctance I felt to grapple with the subject disappeared before this revived imputation of the charge of adultery, as if it were to fill in and make up for all deficiencies of evidence in support of the major charge.

Mrs. Maybrick may or may not have been unfaithful to her husband on the one solitary occasion that she undoubtedly compromised herself, when she was smarting under the discovery of her husband's infidelity, when conjugal relations had ceased, and she was almost out of her senses with excitement and hysteria. But the worst offence which senile malevolence on the Bench or in the Home Office can impute to this unfortunate woman is as a trifle light as air compared to the debauchery in which her husband lived and moved and had his being.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S FATAL MISTAKE.

James Maybrick is dead and gone to his account. The *adage de mortuis* does not apply when silence as to the dead inflicts cruel injustice upon the living. But for the chivalrous anxiety of Mrs. Maybrick to shield the reputation of her dead husband, even when she stood in the dock accused of having murdered him, she would not to-day be slowly pining to death in Woking Gaol. Let there be no mistake about this matter. When the Messrs. Cleaver, her solicitors, were in consultation with her before the trial, Mrs. Maybrick pathetically implored them "to spare Jim as much as possible." "I know," she said, "he has done many wrong things, but he is dead now, and I would be distressed if his life were to be made public." Her solicitors yielded to her entreaties, consoling themselves from a professional point of view that to comply with her earnest entreaty might not materially injure the case. If they had laid too much stress upon the immoralities of Mr. Maybrick, it might have been held to have suggested a motive for his removal, so they kept silence. Nothing was said to bring the actual facts of Mr. Maybrick's life before the jury, and the judge was able to indulge to his heart's content in portraying the

unfortunate wife who stumbled once as a horrible adulteress—false to a husband who, for aught that appeared in Court, was entitled to her love and honour and respect.

That fatal chivalry of the loving heart of a deeply injured woman is primarily responsible for the hideous miscarriage of justice, which has as its latest expression this Ministerial reference to the "adulteress" who is now being slowly done to death in a convict prison.

THE TRUTH ABOUT JAMES MAYBRICK.

I feel, therefore, compelled for the first time since the case was reported to let the public understand exactly what kind of a man James Maybrick was, in order that they may form some idea of the justice of the judge's invectives and the cold-blooded brutality of the sneer which Mr. Matthews put into Lord Salisbury's mouth.

James Maybrick, his friends will say, was "a very good kind of fellow," which, according to the standard of goodness that prevails in certain circles in Liverpool, may be true. But James Maybrick was a seducer, an adulterer and a debauchee. Before he married the young and innocent girl, for whose release the best and most influential Americans have been pleading in vain, he had seduced a young woman of eighteen under promise of marriage. He kept her as his mistress until she bore him five children and then he cast her off without remorse when he saw his chance of marrying poor Florence.

But after the marriage he continued occasionally to meet his forsaken mistress, paying her more or less irregularly a miserable pittance, and dying without making any provision for her maintenance. Mrs. Maybrick was suspected of having made away with her husband's diamonds, which, it was subsequently discovered, had been given by him to his old mistress within the last year of his life. But that was not all. James Maybrick was false to the young wife whom he had brought to his polluted home. His relations with loose women could have been proved in court and as the result of his misconduct marital relations were suspended for the last two years of his life. It was not, however, for her sake that this virtual separation took place. He said he did not wish to injure any child he might have. Thus, by his own evil living, Mrs. Maybrick was virtually separated from her husband before she ever transgressed with Brierley. That does not condone or excuse her fall, but it entirely puts the husband out of court, and makes the judge's anathemas seem even more brutally unjust than they appeared at the time.

ARSENIC AS A PICK-ME-UP.

When Mr. Maybrick married, he was over forty, but so far from being in the prime of life and manhood, he admitted to his American doctor that he had wrecked his constitution by his vices. He only kept himself going by the perpetual administration of aphrodisiacs. His office was like a drug-shop, his house had arsenic in almost every corner. He habitually drugged himself with arsenic, in the hope of restoring his exhausted vitality. To upbraid the wife of such a debauchee, whose life was one long series of adulteries, with being an adulteress of so heinous a type that she deserved to be hanged, is absurd. Yet there is too much reason for believing that but for the imputation of adultery against her, no jury would ever have found her guilty of the murder which the late Home Secretary declared might never have been committed.

I went down to Liverpool last month to look up the evidence. I found that on two points there seemed to be no

difference of opinion. First, that Mr. Maybrick was an habitual adulterer; and secondly, that in order to counteract the enervating consequences of his debauchery he constantly drugged himself with arsenic. Here, for instance, is a statement which would have been made on oath under cross-examination at the trial but that the unfortunate illness of the witness rendered him practically unable to give his evidence clearly. Mr. James Heaton, Fellow of the Pharmaceutical Society, says:—

I am a chemist and druggist carrying on business in Liverpool. The late Mr. James Maybrick was a customer of mine. He used constantly to come to me for medicine, usually for liquor arsenicalis, for which he presented a prescription, believed to be American. This liquor arsenicalis he would sometimes take as often as five times a day. I have also seen him take arsenic in white powder out of his pocket and place it on his tongue. He carried arsenic about with him. He used it as he used the liquor arsenicalis as a pick-me-up.

A CONFIRMED ARSENIC EATER.

Mr. Maybrick, in short, kept himself on his legs by dosing himself with arsenic. He had arsenic everywhere, arsenic in his pocket, arsenic in his house, in capsules and powders and solutions. I have in my possession one of the capsules of arsenic and iron, which the prosecution kept back until the middle of the trial, but which they admitted he had procured for his own use. To assume that the arsenic found in his body had been placed there by any other hands save his own, is a supposition which would need to be supported by very strong evidence indeed before it could be believed.

But of that evidence, where is there even a shred or a tittle to be found? Mrs. Maybrick had a prescription for an arsenical facewash for her complexion, which, unfortunately, was not discovered until after the trial, and its existence was doubted. But it was found afterwards, and is printed in Macdougall's book. But beyond the infinitesimal quantity of arsenic which she used for her complexion, there is no evidence whatever to prove that she ever had procured any poison anywhere. If Dives had perished of a surfeit, it would have been as reasonable to accuse Lazarus of having choked him with the crumbs which he shared with the dogs, as to saddle Mrs. Maybrick, because of her cosmetics and her flypapers, with the responsibility for poisoning the adulterer who used arsenic as part of his daily diet.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL ON THE JUDGE.

The fact is that the case was decided not in the least upon the evidence of experts, but solely upon the prejudice imported into the case by the judge on the last day of his summing-up. Sir Fitzjames Stephen, who was much prejudiced against wives suspected of misbehaviour, had worked himself up into a kind of frenzy at the thought of Mrs. Maybrick becoming a popular heroine. The judge's charge was of a nature happily almost without precedent in British courts. Sir Charles Russell, the Attorney-General, in his memorandum to the Home Office, used the following weighty words of censure of the judge's conduct. After saying that it was eminently a case in which the judge was bound to allay prejudice instead of exciting it by vehement appeal, Sir Charles pointed out that Sir Fitzjames Stephen had "passionately invited them" to find a verdict of guilty. He made suggestions which were untenable, and had never been advanced by the prosecution, and went out of his way to make misleading references. Sir Charles continues:—

But most important of all, instead of distinctly separating

the two issues of cause of death, and the prisoner's guilt in connection with it, he appears to have told the jury not to consider the case separately, but as a whole. It is submitted this is clearly wrong and misleading.

It is no exaggeration to say that every point made by the prosecution was put by the learned judge, and with greater insistence, as well as other points which the prosecution had not made—while, at the same time, he does not seem to have realised the importance of many of the points made on the part of the prisoner, and did not put some of them at all, and those which he did put he minimised and discounted.

To begin with, he took two days to sum up. The first day he spoke as a judge. The second day some malign influence seemed to have possessed or obsessed him, and he raged like a violent counsel for the prosecution, leaving no stone unturned to excite prejudice against the unfortunate woman in the dock. Why this change no one can say. All that was known was that he paced his room the night before the verdict as in a frenzy, came into court and charged horse, foot, and artillery upon the wretched, forlorn woman in the dock. He laid himself out to excite prejudice against this "horrible woman," but even when he had finished his twelve-hour harangue for the prosecution from the Bench, he had sufficient judicial acumen left amidst the perceptible decay of his faculties to doubt the possibility of a verdict of guilty. I was assured in Liverpool by one who had it direct from the official concerned, that when the jury retired the judge called up the clerk and asked him what the verdict would be. "My Lord," he replied, "I am not the jury." "Oh," said the judge, "it is impossible for them to find her guilty in face of the medical evidence." That, also, was the opinion of the prosecution.

THE REVOLT AGAINST THE VERDICT.

The conviction that a verdict of "Not Guilty" was inevitable was so firmly entertained that both the evening papers printed special editions announcing a verdict of "Not Guilty," and sold them in the streets. When the jury returned, after an absence of thirty-eight minutes, with a verdict of "Guilty," the sensation was overwhelming. Even the judge felt it, and in passing sentence of death he placed the whole responsibility upon the jury and the jury alone. Outside the ebullition of feeling was almost unprecedented. I do not remember any case in which the public protested so vehemently against the decision of a court of law. Nor was it only the general public. Every member of the Bar present at the Assizes, with the addition of the Recorder of Liverpool, signed the memorial in her favour.

Sir Charles Russell in his memorandum to the Home Office, says:—

Lastly. It is important to note that the verdict came as a surprise upon the trained minds of the Bar of the Northern Circuit, and that to the very last moment (even after the summing-up), the leading Counsel for the Prosecution, Mr. Addison, Q.C., M.P., persisted in saying that the jury could not, especially in view of the medical evidence, find a verdict of "Guilty."

MR. MATTHEWS' VERDICT—NO MURDER.

The Home Secretary, under the chaotic system of British jurisprudence, is the Supreme Court of Criminal Appeal. Being clamorously summoned to re-try the case, he went into the evidence with the assistance of the judge who tried Mrs. Maybrick. The result of his re-trial of the issue was the summary but decisive overturn of the very foundation upon which the verdict of murder had been given. The judge had submitted to the jury as the first question which they must decide:

Did James Maybrick Die of Arsenic?

And in order to prevent any misunderstanding he told them that, "it is a necessary step—it is essential to this charge that the man died of poison, and the poison suggested is arsenic." Further, he distinctly asserted that "it must be the foundation of a judgment unfavourable to the prisoner that he died of arsenic." The judge did not need to remind the jury that if there was any reasonable doubt, it is the established principle of English law that the prisoner must have the benefit of that doubt. That goes without saying. But the jury, notwithstanding the evidence of four most distinguished medical experts, who swore that the deceased did not die of poison, decided that there was no reason for doubting but that

James Maybrick did Die of Arsenic.

Then comes the Home Secretary who re-tries the case, and proclaims to the world that after taking the best medical and legal advice that could be obtained, he has come to the conclusion that "the evidence does not wholly exclude a reasonable doubt whether his death was in fact caused by the administration of arsenic!"

The Home Secretary's verdict is directly opposed to that of the jury. His finding is:

I Doubt whether James Maybrick did Die of Arsenic.

As the prisoner is always entitled to the benefit of the doubt, this knocks the very foundation out of the verdict of the jury. If there was no murder no one can be guilty of murder. If there is a "reasonable doubt" that Maybrick did not die of poison, then clearly there can be no ground in law or in reason for convicting his wife of having poisoned him. But although the Home Secretary thus summarily destroys the foundation of the verdict of the jury, he refuses to alter the decision that she is guilty of wilfully murdering a man who, he admits, may never have been murdered at all.

We shall have to ransack the annals of topsy turvydom to discover a precedent for this absurd and ridiculous conclusion. But it stands to this day unreversed, and this morning Mrs. Maybrick was recalled by the harsh clangour of the prison bell at Woking to the lot of a convicted murderess, doomed to spend her life in penal servitude, to expiate a murder which the judge who tried her and the Home Secretary who re-tried her agree in declaring may quite possibly never have been committed!

OF WHAT, THEN, WAS MRS. MAYBRICK GUILTY?

The answer is that, although the verdict of wilful murder has been practically annulled, the Home Secretary decided that the evidence clearly pointed to the conclusion that Mrs. Maybrick administered and attempted to administer arsenic to her husband with intent to murder, and that for attempting to poison she may be lawfully imprisoned for life. If so, so be it. But in that case let us clearly understand that Mrs. Maybrick is at this moment a convict in Woking, not for committing wilful murder, but for attempting to poison. That surely is clear enough from the decision of the Home Office. Yet so anomalous are the ways of the circumlocution office, so labyrinthine the maze of British jurisprudence, that the Home Office still maintains that Mrs. Maybrick is under sentence, not for attempting to poison, but for wilful murder. It is such banal futilities which will yet make the British Home Office the laughing-stock of the world.

DID SHE EVER GIVE HIM POISON?

But is it true that the evidence points so clearly to the administration of poison by Mrs. Maybrick? She herself admitted having put a powder, at her

husband's urgent request, into a bottle of meat juice, and at the trial a bottle of meat juice, which Mrs. Maybrick declares she never saw before, was produced which contained arsenic. But it is admitted that none of that arsenious meat juice was ever administered to him, so that, whatever her intent may have been, it was not carried into effect. Where, then, is the evidence that she administered the arsenic, if she ever gave him any, which is not proved, with felonious intent? If she gave him arsenic in his medicine, it may have been at his own request, or she may have given it to him inadvertently, owing to the poison having been placed in his medicine by other parties. The former is the conclusion which is suggested by the notorious habits of Mr. Maybrick, the latter is put forward by the confession from South Africa. In either case there would be no reason for keeping Mrs. Maybrick in gaol.

THE AFRICAN CONFESSION.

The case for Mrs. Maybrick, I take it, if we accept the confession of Harry Wilson as genuine, is that Mr. Maybrick did not die of poison, and that after he was dead conspirators in the household put about the arsenic and the arsenical liquor which the dead man had in his possession, so as to excite suspicion against Mrs. Maybrick. Mr. Matthews, I believe, satisfied himself that the arsenic found in solution in the meat juice could not have been put there in powder, so that it is not accounted for by Mrs. Maybrick's story about the powder. Now, however, we have the statement of the man, Harry Wilson, that he, for purposes of revenge, aided by nurses or servants in the house, put arsenic into the medicine or into the tea. I admit the difficulty of believing that any human being could be base enough to join in so wicked a plot against an innocent woman, and to carry it out at the very moment when their unfortunate victim was lying in a swoon into which she fell when her husband died. But here we have Harry Wilson's confession, and as some, at least, of those about had made up their minds Mrs. Maybrick was a poisoner, they may have had slight scruples at making assurance doubly sure by assisting in preparing the evidence in support of their case. But I lay no stress on this.

WHAT THE MEDICAL EXPERTS SAY.

But is there any proof anywhere that Mrs. Maybrick ever attempted to poison her husband? No one could prove she ever procured any arsenic anywhere, or administered it at any time. Dr. C. M. Tidy, one of the official analysts to the Home Office, and Dr. Macnamara, who were called as medical experts for Mrs. Maybrick, published after the trial a toxicological study of the case, in which they referred to "the disastrous result of a trial which, if often repeated, would shake the public faith in English justice." These high authorities thus sum up their judgment as follows:—

Two conclusions are forced upon us:—

1. That the arsenic found in Maybrick's body may have been taken in merely medical doses, and that probably it was so taken.
2. That the arsenic may have been taken a considerable time before either his death or illness, and that probably it was so taken.

Our toxicological studies have led us to the three following conclusions:—

1. That the symptoms from which Maybrick suffered are consistent with any form of acute dyspepsia, but that they absolutely point away from, rather than towards, arsenic as the cause of such dyspeptic condition.
2. That the post-mortem appearances are indicative of

inflammation, but that they emphatically point away from arsenic as the cause of death.

3. That the analysis fails to find more than one-twentieth part of a fatal dose of arsenic, and that the quantity so found is perfectly consistent with its medicinal ingestion.

MR. ASQUITH'S OPPORTUNITY.

The confession from South Africa, even if it were quite valueless, has been of good service in directing attention once more to the travesty of justice, which has exposed us to serious remonstrances from the other side of the Atlantic. It is most humiliating for an Englishman to have to answer before the bar of American public opinion for such a farrago of blunders and illogicalities as we have passed in review. Mr. Asquith, dealing with a petition handed him on entering office, has declared that he sees no reason to depart from the decision of his predecessor. I have too much respect for Mr. Asquith to take this as his final deliverance. It is not necessary for him to publicly array the British Goddess of Justice in a white shirt and put ashes on her head in order to terminate this unseemly business. As Mr. Matthews reduced the charge from wilful murder to that of attempting to poison, Mr. Asquith can reduce the sentence from penal servitude for life to one for five years, which is the more usual sentence for such an offence. This five years' sentence—shortened by the usual allowance for good behaviour—is almost on the point of expiry. Mr. Asquith while reconsidering the sentences of the convicts under his charge, may easily arrange that Mrs. Maybrick shall not spend another Christmas in gaol.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S IMPENDING DOOM.

Mrs. Maybrick is being slowly tortured to death in solitary confinement; and if she is not speedily released by the clemency of the Crown, she will die. She has been under medical treatment as an invalid since December. The medical officers have done what they can to alleviate her sufferings, and to restore her to a regular and normal state of health. They have utterly failed, and for this reason: the malady from which she suffers is directly engendered by incessant brooding over a cruel wrong in a silence unbroken even by the voice of the warder, in the solitude of an isolated cell. Too weak to labour, she spends twenty-three hours in every twenty-four in sunless gloom, with nothing to do, except to indulge in brooding over the steady approach of insanity or death. She suffers agony from racking headaches, which, from the family history, are probably the preludes of the consumption to which her brother succumbed. Pain, despair, gloom, and disease—all these are visited upon Mrs. Maybrick, and, unless Mr. Asquith relents, the pressure will be steadily kept up until the miserable woman is tortured to death. It would be more merciful and more logical to hang her off hand than to persist in wearing out her life by this horror of slow torment, out of regard for the *amour propre* of an ex-Home Secretary and a superannuated judge.

A CASE FOR THE CABINET.

Even if Mr. Asquith should turn a deaf ear to the plea thus put forward, we should not despair. The matter is one which goes beyond the limits of a single department. Lord Rosebery is certain to have to deal with the matter, and Mr. Gladstone himself may find it expedient to spare a little time to consider whether or not it is worth while following President Lincoln's example, and strain a point, rather than persist in rigour which creates on the other side of the Atlantic a very lively sense of the illogical injustice of British jurisprudence. For my own part, as one responsible for the only political periodical circulating equally in both Empire and

Republic, which aims, above all things, at the establishment of a close union based on mutual respect between the two great sections of the English-speaking race, I can only present this plea respectfully before the new Administration, with the deep conviction that the permanent interests of both countries would be best served by the removal of a cause of dispute which is certainly not calculated to contribute either to our self-respect or our reputation for either justice or mercy.

THE OPINION OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

In conclusion I may add that the opinion that Mrs. Maybrick was wrongfully convicted has been entertained from first to last by her solicitors, Messrs. Cleaver, of Liverpool, and her counsel, Sir Charles Russell, now Attorney-General. Everything that has since come to light has but confirmed the views expressed by the legal advisers of Mrs. Maybrick at the trial, viz. that the evidence was in her favour, and they have never ceased to promote every measure for obtaining her release. Sir Charles Russell's position is somewhat delicate. He was Mrs. Maybrick's counsel. He is now the legal adviser of the Government. This hampers him. He might be accused of using his official position to advise the release of his client. But before he was Attorney-General he drew up a memorial to Mr. Matthews, in which he expressed himself in terms which he abides by without hesitation to this hour. From this memorial I quote the following passage:—

On the whole, it is submitted that looking to all the facts—to the strange habits of the deceased, and to the strong conflict of medical testimony—coupled with the summing-up of the judge, which took captive the judgment of the jury, the verdict cannot be regarded as satisfactory, and the irrevocable penalty ought not to be inflicted.

The capital sentence was not inflicted; but penal servitude for life is, under present conditions, a sentence of death. Surely, considering all the circumstances, the time has come for that sentence to be revoked.

THE AMERICAN APPEAL.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE QUEEN.

Gail Hamilton has addressed an "Open Letter to the Queen," on the subject of Mrs. Maybrick, which appears in the *North American Review* for September. Gail Hamilton is one of the numerous band of American women who have espoused the cause of Mrs. Maybrick with a zeal and an enthusiasm which is beyond all praise, whether or not we think it in accordance with knowledge. Gail Hamilton lays before Her Majesty what may be regarded as the most powerful American plea for Mrs. Maybrick that has as yet been penned. Lord Rosebery will do well to read it, and the Home and Foreign Secretaries might do worse than consult together to see whether something might not be done to make a more adequate response to the American appeal than Lord Salisbury and Mr. Matthews could be induced to recommend. Gail Hamilton starts effectively enough with a reference to the pardon by President Lincoln of Alfred Rubery, an English subject, who bought a ship, stuffed it full of powder and shot with a view of seizing the forts of San Francisco, and raising a rebellion in California. Rubery was found guilty in 1863 and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Shortly afterwards John Bright appealed for the pardon of Rubery. President Lincoln promptly granted the pardon, and the entry in the law reports states that the pardon was granted as a mark of respect and good will to Mr. Bright, by whom it had been solicited. Gail

Hamilton suggests from this that England might pardon Mrs. Maybrick in deference to the appeal of America. English people will read with surprise of the interest which the Maybrick case has excited in the most influential quarters in America. The wives of the President, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of Agriculture signed a petition to Her Majesty the Queen, praying her grace "on behalf of our young countrywoman, Florence Maybrick, a widow, a mother, fatherless, brotherless, wearing out in prison a life sentence of penal servitude." When the wife of the President of America and the wives of the principal Ministers at Washington earnestly and respectfully entreat the Queen of England to pardon and release Mrs. Maybrick, it is to be regretted that a petition so influentially supported should have been received so cavalierly by Lord Salisbury. Not only did the wives of the President and his Ministers appeal to the Queen, but a petition urgently asking Mr. Matthews to advise Her Majesty to order the pardon and release of Mrs. Maybrick has been signed by forty bearing the most representative names in America. This petition was drawn up under the immediate instigation and revision of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Chief Justice, it seems, is connected with Mrs. Maybrick on the mother's side by marriage. Two other judges of the Supreme Court were nearly akin by the father's side to Mrs. Maybrick. Among those who have signed the petition were the following:—

The Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate; the Speaker of the House of Representatives; all the members of the Cabinet; many chiefs of bureaus; the General commanding the army and several Brigadier Generals; Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Catholic Church in America; the Minister to France; the Acting Judge Advocate-General; and others.

The petition which was so signed contained a statement of the facts as to the profound impression produced by the conduct of the trial, that there had been a miscarriage of justice, and a reference to the reasonable

doubt which the Home Secretary said as to whether there had been any murder or not. The petition goes further and arraigns not unjustly the scandalous defect of the English judicial system which fails to provide any court of Criminal Appeal before which the question raised in the Maybrick case could be properly brought and decided. Whether or not this American impeachment of English justice nettled Lord Salisbury or not it is difficult to say, but many Englishmen will read for the first time with regret and with astonishment that Lord Salisbury replied to this petition in the following terms:—

Taking the most lenient view which the facts proved in evidence, and known to Her Majesty's Secretary of State, admit of, the case of this convict was that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband, under the most cruel circumstances, while she pretended to be nursing him on his sick bed.

The Secretary of State regrets that he has been unable to find any ground for recommending to the Queen any further act of clemency towards the prisoner.

Gail Hamilton concludes her paper by making a somewhat bitter reference to the cases of Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Montague, and it concludes by an eloquent appeal on behalf of this American woman immured in Woking Prison, whose release is prayed for by the agonising entreaties of a mother, and the tender urgency of the wife of the President of the United States and the respectful petition of the most eminent men of the American Republic.

It is unfortunate for England that her peculiar insti-

tutions should come up for review under such circumstances as this of the Maybrick trial. This American woman was sentenced to be hanged by a judge on the verge of dotage, after the counsel for the prosecution had remarked it was impossible to find a verdict of guilty in the face of the medical evidence. She was declared by the jury to have been clearly proved guilty of wilfully poisoning a man, who the Home Secretary, sitting as Court of Appeal, found was possibly not murdered at all; and she is now serving a sentence which was not pronounced by the judge, for an offence which was neither alleged against her in the indictment nor submitted to the jury at the trial.



MRS. MAYBRICK.

A KEY TO THE REALM OF ALL KNOWLEDGE.

WANTED—A COLLEGE OF INDEXERS.

SEVERAL years ago, when I was editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, I received a letter from Mr. William Wheeler, in which he set forth his aspirations as to indexing, and his theory as to the possibility of making a comprehensive index of the world's knowledge, with a lucidity and a confidence that surprised and attracted me. When I started this REVIEW I had a long and interesting talk with Mr. Wheeler, who was quite as interesting in conversation as in correspondence, and discussed with him the possibility of founding a College of Indexers, which would organise the willing services of indexers all over the country, so as to render it possible for every citizen to have at his elbow a complete catalogue digest of all the printed matter in the world bearing upon whatever subject he was interested in. Mr. Wheeler is a man of faith. He laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done; and, meantime, he has manfully set himself to the doing of it. Twelve months' hard work in his leisure hours have resulted in the production of a Digest-Index of "The Spectator," which has just been published by Messrs. Routledge.

This index forms an indispensable companion volume to the Routledge edition of "The Spectator," and as there is only this index to the contents of "The Spectator" Routledge's will become the indispensable edition for all students of English literature.

Mr. Wheeler has condensed his index into 178 pages of double column small print. It is, as he calls it, not merely an index, it is a Digest-Index, and aims at digesting into small compass the gist of the essays of "The Spectator." For instance, he devotes more than six solid pages to extracts which give "The Spectator's" views of "Aim in Life." Then, again, under "Allegories" we have an alphabetical list of all the allegories; under "Death" we have quotations not merely from "The Spectator," but also from the mottoes from all authors. Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations," which is on every bookshelf, contains no quotations from "The Spectator," so that hunters for quotations will find this Digest-Index a useful supplement to Bartlett. Mr. Wheeler found, as others have found before him, that "women" were the most difficult of all his subjects. As his method of treating it is typical of his method, I quote his general divisions:—"1. A Definition of Woman. 2. Stories of Women. 3. Satires on Women. 4. Agreeable Types. 5. Other Types. 6. Some Weaknesses. 7. Their Conversation and Eloquence. 8. Their Place and Duties. 9. Generally. And 10. Cross References." I give also the entries under the tenth subdivision:—

Amazons; aspasia; beauties; beauty; bluestocking; blushing; behaviour; chaghty; children; complexion; confidants; coquets; courtship; dancing; daughters; demurrers; dress; fans; gambling; gigglers; girls; gluttons; gossips; hair; heiresses; heroines; idols; Jezebel; jilts; ladies; letters; longings; love; maids; marriage; mistresses; modesty; mothers; mothers-in-law; old maids; orange-women; painting; pandars; patches; peepers; petticoats; Picts; pin-money; pregnancy; prigs; procuresses; Quakers; Queens; romps; Salamanders; sale; scolds; seduction; servants; sexes; shrews; sluggards; sluts; small-pox; snuff; suicide; swimming; swingers; vapours; widows; witches; wives.

The volume is respectfully inscribed to "Bibliographers, librarians, indexers, and others engaged in the art of record." Mr. Wheeler says of his work:—

It is primarily intended as an Index, Key, or Companion, to Steele and Addison's "Spectator" (Professor Morley's edition, published by Messrs. Routledge and Sons), but beyond this the compiler has been animated by a desire to ascertain whether it would be possible—

- (1) To make a complete and orderly survey of any book;
- (2) To secure uniformity of plan in Indices or Surveys prepared by different persons; and
- (3) To provide an endowment for a general enterprise in this direction by making a Digest-Index attractive enough to be a readable, saleable book on its own merits, apart from its function as a key to another book.

When I published last month the article describing Miss Bailey's Indexing Office, 3, Keppel Street, W.C., Mr. Wheeler called upon me to say that he was glad to see indexing was being recognised as a respectable profession. I then asked Mr. Wheeler to explain for the readers of this REVIEW his idea as to the possibility of founding a College of Indexers, and content myself with quoting, in conclusion, Cardinal Newman's weighty exposition of the present condition of darkness, from which we may hope the College of Indexers would deliver us.

We have a vast inheritance, but no inventory of our treasures. All is given us in profusion; it remains for us to catalogue, sort, distribute, select, harmonise, and complete. We have more than we know how to use; stores of learning, but little that is precise and serviceable; Catholic truth and individual opinion, first principles and the guesses of genius, all mingled in the same words, and requiring to be discriminated. We meet with truths overstated or misdirected on matters of detail variously taken, facts incompletely proved or applied, and rules inconsistently urged or discordantly interpreted.

Mr. J. Taylor Kay has a paper on "Note-Making Systematised" in the *Leisure Hour* for October, not particularly lucid. The key-stone of his system is sheets of paper of uniform size in single leaves. He prefers this both to Mr. Gladstone's plan of indexing a book at the end and to the index rerum or commonplace book of others:—

The second provision is a *subject-heading* placed at the right-hand top corner of the sheet (necessarily paged when it is a continuation of the previous sheet); and the third provision is cross-references to relating subjects. I take post-octavo, that is, paper of the size of half a sheet of ordinary commercial note-paper (a leaf). I head it at the right-hand top corner with the name of the subject treated, and proceed with the subject-matter, or the reference to it, below. The operation is repeated, of course, as occasion requires; and the different sheets, of uniform size, are thrown into alphabetical order; the alphabetical order being carried on to the second, third, etc. letters of the subject-heading.

CATALOGUING AND INDEXING.

BY MR. W. WHEELER.

THE recent formation of an English Bibliographical Society, together with other indications of activity in a similar direction at home and abroad, suggest the

question, which must have occurred to many, how far those to whom the subject mainly appeals would desire the work of cataloguing and indexing to be carried, supposing the necessary means to be available. What are their ultimate aims? Do they wish for the highest possible standard of thoroughness and completeness? And, if so, how do they define it in each case? It is clear that any successful attempt at a Universal Catalogue must be preceded by the completion of separate National Catalogues, all constructed on the same plan. It would be interesting, therefore, to know whether the catalogue of any national collection of books, prepared, it is safe to conjecture, under the repressing conditions, hitherto prevailing, of ridiculously inadequate means, satisfies the highest aims and aspirations of the compilers, and of those who benefit by their work. The mere existence of bibliographers would seem to prove that such cannot be the case. Assuming the inference to be correct, what, one is moved to ask, are the characteristic features of an ideal catalogue?

Indexing, by reason of the sectional completeness characterising the work, and its comparative freedom from the difficulties of finance and organisation attending any wide undertaking of cataloguing, is an easier matter to handle; and much might be done with it, if only there were any pronounced demand for it in the world of letters. Until this is more evident than it is at present, indexing, which has nothing to offer in the way of fame or fortune, and fails in some essentials as a form of recreation, will continue to languish. It is important, therefore, to those who regard the art as of some utility, and would be disposed to aid in developing it, that an authoritative judgment should be given on the question, How far is it desirable to carry indexing, supposing, again, the necessary means to be forthcoming? Bacon, in his "Advancement of Learning," says: "I am persuaded that if the choice and best of those observations upon texts of Scripture which have been made dispersedly in sermons within this your Majesty's Island of Britain by the space of these forty years and more, leaving out the largeness of exhortations thereupon, had been set down in a continuance, it had been the best work in divinity which had been written since the Apostles' times." This passage, which may be taken to apply to other branches of knowledge besides theology, and which puts the enterprise of surveying, indexing, and digesting in its most comprehensive form, suggests myriads of workers buzzing, like bees, over the field of literature, gathering exhaustively, and storing methodically. Of course, one would not venture to seriously propose any undertaking of so vast a nature,—at present; but, what should be the ultimate aim of indexers?

The commercial difficulty is, without doubt, the main one, whatever standard may be adopted; for, if only bibliographers and indexers were furnished with means for carrying on their work, their activity would speedily find its natural outlet. The many indications that that work is receiving increasing attention make it not untimely to consider briefly what sources of revenue might be available for an enterprise embracing both catalogue and index. In the first place, there seems no reason why indexing should not be made to be largely, if not entirely, self-supporting. Publication by subscription might be resorted to in exceptional cases, but the mode would be too clumsy for frequent use, and would not carry far.

The only alternative, it seems, is to put upon the skeleton of the index sufficient flesh to make it com-

panionable—to make it, in fact, a living, speaking, and even laughing, thing. The experiment made, thanks to the enterprise of Messrs. Routledge, with the "Spectator" falls obviously far short of this ideal, but it may, perhaps, serve sufficiently to show that the aim is not impossible of realisation. Another source of revenue ought to be found in the edition on which the index is based, inasmuch as that edition of the author treated becomes the only one to which there is an efficient key. It might, therefore, be well to consider whether it would not be worth the while of any society that may be formed in this connection to prepare and publish Standard Reference editions, with paragraphs numbered, on which to work.

Yet another endowment would be found in an amendment of the laws of Copyright, making provision that the copyright of any work should, on the expiration of the period privileged under the statutes now existing, be vested, under such conditions as might be deemed prudent or necessary, for a further period of five or ten years in a chartered society for the cataloguing and indexing of books. There might be a further enactment that such society should be entitled to a small royalty on every re-publication of a book not possessed of copyright, due regard being had to existing interests. The only objection that is likely to be raised to such a proposal would be that it involves a tax upon the dissemination of knowledge. But would the objection be a sound one? A tax on non-copyright books for the benefit of the library would surely outrage the ideas of none but such as hold the catalogue and index in low regard, or expect the cost of their production to be met by golden showers from the skies. The shipowner has to pay lighthouse dues; the householder, his lighting-rate. And it seems no more unreasonable that the denizens of the library should be taxed in catalogue and index dues for the lighting of the highways and byeways of bookland.

The supply of workers is not likely to be attended with any great difficulty, for if ever this neglected art should come to be recognised as worthy of cultivation, it is probable that there will be no lack of volunteers ready to give their services to any undertaking within its scope. Your bibliographer belongs to a simple class; content if only he is able by some means or other to pursue his laborious occupation, to enjoy the citizen's privilege of paying rent, rates, and taxes, and to indulge in the dream that the dignity and importance of his art will be established at some quinquagenarian celebration in connection with his beloved object. The world will be wise if it sets him to work while his labour has little or no commercial value. His class is a numerous one. It is no exaggeration to say that in every university, every learned society, every town of any size, and in many other sections of the community, not only in England, but all over the world, there would be found a band of such persons, willing and eager to perform any service to books, if only the demand were uttered and the way made clear. The mere novelty of his art being requisitioned, instead of volunteered, would fire him with enthusiasm and send his industrial vigour up to the highest point. Books are admittedly an important factor in the welfare, progress, and happiness of the human race, and with such a ready command of free labour, it would appear to be worth consideration whether the cause which inspires such enthusiasm and self-abnegation, is not deserving of more attention than it has hitherto received. Hence the fundamental questions raised above.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postage Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

ART.

FRAIPONT, G. *The Art of Sketching.* (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 98. 2s. 6d.

This little book, likely to be of use to beginners in the art of sketching, is translated from the French by Clara Bell.

SIMMONDS, THOMAS C. *The Art of Modelling in Clay and Wax.* (Bemrose.) Paper Boards. Pp. 62. 1s.

An elementary text-book, arranged as a course of instruction preparatory to the examinations of the Department of Science and Art. Mr. Simmonds, who has thoroughly illustrated his work, says: "By no other means can persons be so readily taught the dexterous use of their fingers at so early an age, or at so small a cost, as by elementary modelling in a plastic material."

BIOGRAPHY.

CONWAY, MONCURE DANIEL. *The Life of Thomas Paine.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 380 and 480. 2s.

A excellent biography, as interesting as it is valuable. The publication of the work was delayed by the author's discovery, at the last moment, of some important new material, including a hitherto unpublished sketch of Paine by William Cobbett. This sketch is of the utmost value, as showing that Cobbett entirely altered the views upon the character of Paine which he had expressed in some of his earliest utterances—it being upon these utterances that the conclusions of Paine's first critics and biographers were based.

ELTON, CHARLES L. F.S.A., M.P. *The Career of Columbus.* (Casell.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 307. 10s. 6d.

A timely volume, and as able as timely. Mr. Elton has treated his subject in a thoroughly readable manner, and, although he has hardly given as much space and attention to the record of Columbus's actual voyage as we could have wished, he has succeeded in making it of the greatest interest. Having access to the latest American and Italian literature on the subject, he has had, and has taken full advantage of, opportunities which former biographers had not. A good map and an index add to the volume's usefulness.

KENNEDY, W. SLOANE. *John G. Whittier, the Poet of Freedom.* (Funk and Wagnalls.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 330. 6s.

A thoroughly readable and judicious biography, forming a volume of the American Reformers series of which we have already had occasion to speak well. Mr. Kennedy claims that the full story of the part Whittier played in the anti-slavery movement is here set down for the first time in book form.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

MASSINGHAM, H. W. *The London Daily Press.* (Religious Tract Society.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Illustrated.

The publishers of the *Leisure Hour* have done well to collect and re-issue Mr. Massingham's exceedingly able and interesting series of papers. An introduction, not by Mr. Massingham, but inserted by his leave, urges that that power should be brought to be more in sympathy and support of the Christian faith and Christian morals. The two ways in which the modern daily paper offends all right-minded people, it says, is in the printing day by day of betting news, and of verbatim reports of sensational and often disgusting trials.

NEWHERRY, PERCY (Editor). *Rescued Essays of Thomas Carlyle.* (The Leadenhall Press.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 125. 2s.

Why Mr. Newberry should call himself editor of this volume we cannot for the life of us imagine. Beyond the writing of a few unnecessary footnotes he has done nothing at all towards the interest of the book—no introduction, and no statement of where the essays first appeared! None of the papers can be numbered among Carlyle's best work, but besides that of association they have an interest which fully justifies their re-publication. The subjects are:—Louis-Philippe, the Repeal of the Union, Legislation for Ireland, Ireland and the British Chief Governor, Irish Regiments of the New Era, Trees of Liberty, and the Death of Charles Butler.

SAINTSBURY, GEORGE. *Miscellaneous Essays.* (Percival.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 429. 7s. 6d.

With two exceptions—"Thoughts on Republics" and "The Young England Movement"—these essays are entirely literary in subject, and are always interesting and suggestive.

SAINSBURY, GEORGE (Editor). *Specimens of French Literature from Villon to Hugo.* (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 554. 9s. Second Edition.

An excellent collection intended to form a companion volume to Mr. Saintsbury's "Short History of French Literature." The one principle which has been followed in the work of selection, has been the forming "of a sufficient tableau of the various achievements of French literature from the literary point of view." The notes are judicious, and the volume is one which may be read with advantage by every student of literature.

WINTER, WILLIAM. *Shadows of the Stage.* (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) 24mo. Cloth. Pp. 387. 2s.

By a New York dramatic critic, but written as much from the English as from the American point of view.

FICTION.

ANSTEY, F. *Voces Populi.* Second Series. (Longmans.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 156. 6s.

To many readers of *Punch* the most welcome of the prose features is Mr. Anstey's weekly dialogue. It always has a freshness, a sparkle, and an interest which makes it one of the most amusing pieces of reading in modern periodical literature. Mr. J. Bernard Partridge's illustrations are brilliant in conception and careful in execution.

AUSTEN, JANE. *Pride and Prejudice* (Two Volumes) and *Mansfield Park* (Two Volumes). (J. M. Dent and Co.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 4s. 6d. each story, net.

Volumes three to six of the charming new edition of Miss Austen, which Mr. Brimley Johnson is editing, and Mr. William C. Cooke is illustrating. All volumes that have issued from Aldine House have been daintily tasteful, but in this edition Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co. surpass themselves. No more welcome present could be chosen for a lover of books.

BIERCE, AMBROSE. *In the Midst of Life.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 244. 6s.

"In the midst of life we are in death" is the text upon which these stories are written, and a most ghastly death it is—a death with all the worst barbarities of war, the most terrible extremes of fear. The first nine stories, dealing with incidents in the American Civil War, depict the horrible aspects of battle with undeniable power, but with a wealth of sickening detail, of realistic descriptions of sufferings which disgust, even while they enthral, the interest of the reader. The eight remaining stories deal with the effect of terror and of imagined danger in circumstances other than that of war.

DEFOE, DANIEL. *The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe.* (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

Mr. W. Clark, M.A., who edits this volume of the half-a-crown Golden Treasury Series, has reproduced faithfully the text of the 1719 edition, at the same time collating it with others. He has modified neither the spelling nor the phraseology.

DICKENS, CHAS. *Dombey and Son.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 819. 3s. 6d.

The seventh volume of Messrs. Macmillan's re-issue of Charles Dickens's works in their three and sixpenny series. Reprinted directly from the first edition, with all the illustrations. It contains also a biographical and bibliographical introduction by the novelist's son.

GERARD, DOROTHEA. *A Queen of Curds and Cream.* (Eden, Remington and Co.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

The first volume, with its description of Austrian peasant life, is interesting as giving a glimpse into a world quite new to English novel-readers. The story, though unreal, is never tedious.

HARDY, THOMAS. *Desperate Remedies.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. 3s. 6d.

"Desperate Remedies," written in 1870, is a reprint of Mr. Hardy's first published novel.

KETTLE, ROSA MACKENZIE. *Furze Blossoms* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 318.

A collection of short stories and verses, dealing mainly with Scottish subjects, well written and interesting.

MUDDOCK, J. E. *Maid Marian and Robin Hood.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 320. 5s.

Notwithstanding many serious defects, Mr. Muddock has given us a story which makes very good reading. It is just the book for boys, and even their fathers will not deny pleasure in reading it. Mr. Stanley L. Wood's twelve illustrations are spirited and successful.

PHELPS, ELIZABETH STUART, and HERBERT D. WARD. *The Master of the Magicians.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. New Edition.

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS, and LLOYD OSBOURNE. *The Wrong Box.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282. 3s. 6d. New Edition.

The Sarghien Convict, and Other Stories. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Long post 8vo. Paper cover. Pp. 217. 1s. 6d.

This is the third volume of Russian stories which Mr. Unwin has issued in his Pseudonym Library—"A Russian Priest" and "Makár's Dream" being so excellent that we turn to it with keen anticipation. Three at least of the four stories are exceedingly good. "The Sarghien Convict" is a powerful account of an escape from the island of Sarghien, where many of the exiles are sent in preference to Siberia. "Wounded in Battle" depicts with remarkable skill the feelings and thoughts of a Cosack who, wounded in the Russo-Turkish War, is left upon the field for dead. Three days he subsists in horrible agony upon the water in a flask; on the fourth, when he feels death creeping upon him, he is discovered.

TOLSTOI, COUNT LEO. *The Terrible Czar.* (Sampson Low.) Two volumes. 21s.

The writer of this story must not be confounded with Count Lyof Tolstoy, the author of "Anna Karenina." It is a picture of life in Russia in the sixteenth century, when the country was groaning under the rule of Ivan the Terrible.

TOLSTOI, COUNT LYOF N. *Anna Karenina.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 789. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole's translation is not new to English readers. The distinguishing features of this new edition are six very successful illustrations by M. Paul Frenzeny.

TWAIN, MARK. *The American Claimant.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Mark Twain's new novel, which has been running as a serial through the *Idler*, is here published as an illustrated one-volume novel. Mr. Clemens' hand has not lost its cunning, and the myriad

readers who have found in his books an unfailing source of amusement will be glad to follow the fortunes of his new hero. It is something to be thankful for that he has confined himself to a territory with which he is familiar, and that he has refrained from hurting the feelings of those who were distressed by the travesty of the Arthurian legend.

WATSON, AARON, and LILIAS WASSERMANN. *The Marquis of Carabas*. (Chatto and Windus.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

The chief interest of this story centres in its actuality and up-to-dateness. Half the characters are well-known personages with their identities but thinly veiled under fictitious names. And the whole plot is so thoroughly of to-day. The authors have helped themselves no little from recent *causes célèbres*, and with the aid of their lively imagination have built up a novel which, without having any pretence to artistic d-tail, is yet of great interest. Their style is, to say the least of it, not good, but their treatment of one incident—the trampling to death of the poet by the socialist mob who are chanting his song of labour—succeeds in impressing the reader in spite of its baldness.

HISTORY.

CARLYLE, THOMAS. *Oliver Cromwell's Letters and Speeches*. (Ward, Lock, Rowden, and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 819. 2s.

The Minerva Library has already done good service in providing cheap literature for the people, but none of the volumes have been more welcome than this reprint, which is, when one considers the immense amount of matter, a marvel of cheapness. The index is complete, but the illustrations are unnecessary.

FREEMAN, E. A. *Sicily: Phœnician, Greek, and Roman*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. *The Story of the Nations Series*.

The innumerable admirers whom the late Professor Freeman's impartiality and directness won for him, will be glad to have the conclusions of his large "History of Sicily" summarised by his own hand. Moreover, the story of Sicily is here carried a bit lower down than in the volumes of the "History" which have yet appeared.

INDERWICK, F. A., Q.C. *The Story of King Edward and New Winchelsea*. (Samson Low.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 219.

This story of "the edification of a mediæval town" is short, but it is exceedingly interesting and readable. To Mr. Inderwick has been given the rare quality of being able to invest the somewhat dry details of mediæval lore with a charm and interest which will draw many readers to the perusal of a volume of history, whose reading has in general been in more adventurous paths. The illustrations are few, but excellent, the paper and print unusually good, and the binding tasteful.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of England in the Eighteenth Century*. Volume VII. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 484. 6s. The last volume of the new seven volume edition.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of Ireland in the Eighteenth Century*. Volumes I. and II. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 471 and 518. 6s. each.

Continuing, and uniform with, the new edition of Mr. Lecky's "England," the publishers are now issuing a five-volume edition of his "Ireland."

MARKHAM, CLEMENTS R. *A History of Peru*. (Sergel and Co., Chicago.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 556. 10s. 6d. Illustrated.

The first of a series of histories of the South and Central American Republics. The present volume begins with an account of the Inca Empire and its civilisation, and describes the Span sh conquest and settlement of the country, and the colonial history preceding the war of independence. That war, under San Martín, and the subsequent story of the republic, including the career of Bolívar, bring us to the middle of the book. The special value of the volume lies in the fact that its second half gives us in convenient and reliable form the story of Peru during the past fifty years. It is extremely convenient at this time to have a faithful presentation of the circumstances and facts of the Chilian invasion of Peru, and all the events of the stormy period between 1870 and 1890.

STONE, PERCY P. *The Architectural Antiquities of the Isle of Wight*. (Stone, 16, Great Marlborough Street, W.) Part IV. Folio. 23 3s. for four parts.

THE AUTHOR OF "FLEMISH INTERIORS." *Gossip of the Century*. (Ward and Downey.) Two volumes. Royal 8vo. Cloth. 42s.

The author has put as a sub-title to these two ponderous but entertaining volumes, "Personal and Traditional Memoirs." From the day when, standing as a child on Constitution Hill, in 1829, he saw George IV. drive past, up to the time of his visits to George Eliot's salon, the writer, who, by the way, prefers to remain anonymous, seems to have known and seen nearly everybody worth knowing and seeing in both France and Great Britain. In these two volumes the future historian will find a mine of useful facts, witty stories, and *bon mots* innumerable.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

BLAIR, HUGH (Composer). *Harvest-Tide*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 33. 1s.

An interesting harvest cantata by the Assistant Organist at Worcester Cathedral. In it the composer sets forth the praise due to God for the blessings of the harvest, while emphasising the spiritual lessons taught by the sowing of the seed and the reaping of the Harvest of the World, with the Final Judgment. It also contains two hymns, to be sung by all the people.

BRIDGES, PROF. J. F. (Composer). *The Lord's Prayer*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 18. 1s.

A short motet (for chorus and orchestral accompaniment) written to Dean Plumptre's translation of the Prayer in Dante's "Purgatorio,"

Canto XI., and produced at the Gloucester Festival. Such a little masterpiece should become popular with choral societies, and ought to be heard in our churches.

ELLIOTT, MISS ROSALIND F. (Composer). *The Birth of Song*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 40. 1s. 6d.



MISS ELLIOTT.
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

It is satisfactory to note that all the Gloucester Festival novelties are by British composers, including a lady, the accomplished daughter of the Bishop. Some of Miss Elliott's previous compositions were produced at the Gloucester Festivals, and her chamber music has attracted attention as far away as Dresden. Not the least charming of her works are her songs, one of which, "To the Immortal," has become a widely-popular ballad. Her new cantata for soli, chorus, and orchestra, produced at the recent Festival, is a setting of Mr. Lewis Morris's poem, "The Birth of Song." It undoubtedly adds to the reputation of Miss Elliott as a composer, and is recognised as a distinct advance on her previous cantata, "Elysium." Among the most

telling numbers are a tenor solo, "Shall He Attune His Voice?" and a soprano solo, "Rather Amid the Throng of Tolling Men."

ELLIS, EDWIN J. *Fate in Arcadia*. (Ward and Downey.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 205. 7s. 6d.

After many fruitless efforts we give the volume up in dismay. Twenty-four illustrations by the author are curious but too impractical to be pleasing. Like the verses they revel in underlying meanings.

HAMILTON, IAN. *The Ballad of Hadji*. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 72.

There is a fine barbaric fervour, the true strenuous hunting note, about the title-poem of this collection, "The Ballad of Hadji and the Bear," which carry one away in the rush of the verse. It is this poem alone which lifts the volume out of the mass of bad and mediocre poetry. Some few of the shorter pieces are fairly good, but some are so bad that one wonders by what accident they could have been bound up with the title-ballad.

HERSKY, HENRY (Editor). *Best Melodies of the Best Composers*. (John Dick, 313, Strand.) Paper covers. Parts I. and II. Pp. 128 each. 6d. each.

An interesting collection of melodies and words, English, Scotch, Irish, etc., and a few by foreign composers, with complete index to each part. There are also brief biographies of the chief composers laid under contribution.

IBSEN, HENRIK. *Peer Gynt: A Dramatic Poem*. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 287. 6s.

This is the first appearance of "Peer Gynt" in an English dress. Written a year after "Brand," and many years before the social dramas which have made Ibsen famous in this country, it is the complement, the necessary antithesis to the former. "Brand" had every characteristic which was wanting in the majority of his countrymen—vigour and strength of purpose, tenacity and whole-heartedness. "Peer Gynt," on the contrary, is the personification of all the more serious Norwegian failings. He is the embodiment of the spiritless indecision, the eternal "hedging" against which Ibsen waged war by the publication of "Brand." Messrs. William and Charles Archer, in translating the play, have kept to the metre of the original, sacrificing the rhyme only, and rendering word for word with quite unusual fidelity. The result is one of the best pieces of translating work which late years have seen. The play is still a poem, each line ringing true and falling into its natural place, and the whole going with a swing and a lilt which makes its reading, apart from the matter conveyed, a positive pleasure. "Peer Gynt" deserves to be read widely and carefully. It inspires thought and evokes the keenest interest even in those who have for Ibsen a very slight sympathy.

LE GALLIENNE, RICHARD. *English Poems*. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 129. 5s. net.

Who prates of poetry being a 'rug in the market'? Here is a volume of poems (by an author who is, we have little hesitation in saying, unknown to quite half the reading public) printed in an edition of

no less than eight hundred copies and exhausted even before the date of publication!

Love's Memorial. (George E. Over, Rugby.) 4to. Paper. Pp. 64. Deeds, love unrequited, suicide, unclean old age, the vanity of all things—these are among the subjects which this poet chooses for his muse.

LOWELL, JAMES RUSSELL. The Biglow Papers. (Walker Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 269. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, with an introduction by Mr. Ernest Ry.

MASSON, GUSTAV (Editor). La Lyre Française. (Macmillan.) 18mo. Cl. th. 2s. 6d. net.

A book of German Lyrics has already appeared in the new edition of the Golden Treasury Series; we have now an admirable collection of lyrics in the French language. There is again a critical preface by the Editor, the same careful arrangement of contents, the same useful notes, chronological index, and glossary of medieval terms.

MENNAUX, MARIE DE. Madame Trebelli. (H. Potter, 170, New Kent Road.) Paper covers. Pp. 66. 1s.

Second edition of an interesting biographical sketch and reminiscences of the famous operatic contralto, not, however, brought down to the date of her death.

MCNELL, WILFRED (Editor). The Child Set in the Midst by Modern Poets. (The Leadenhall Press.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 185. 6s.

Poems about children, not for them, and make them appeal mainly to the parent. A facsimile of the manuscript of Mr. Coventry Patmore's "Toys" gives additional interest to an entertaining volume.

PARRY, DR. C. HUBERT H. (Composer). Job. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 85. 2s. 6d.

This is decidedly the most ambitious of the works brought to light at the Gloucester Festival. It is not the first time that the Book of Job has been selected for musical treatment, Purcell, William Russell, Dr. E. T. Chipp and others having gone before. Dr. Parry describes his work as an oratorio in four scenes—Introduction, Shepherd Boy, Lamentations of Job, and the Answer of the Lord. To particularise, Scenes III. and IV. will be generally considered the finest parts; but nothing could well be prettier than the song of the shepherd boy minding his flocks till the Sabeen horde comes and sweeps the herds before it, causing silence to reign over all the plain.

STAEGER, JOHN. Music in Its Relation to the Intellect and Emotions. (Novello.) Paper covers. Pp. 64.

An inquiry into the relative functions of the intellect and the emotions in the art of music and the relations which ought to exist between the composer and the hearer of a musical work of art. According to Dr. Staeger, it is the highest achievement of genius to produce pure and deep emotions, but the composer cannot reach a high level unless his intellect has been trained in the art and the grammar of music; he must also have motion as the initial force and sustaining power of his efforts, for he cannot express what he does not feel. The hearer, too, must maintain the balance between his intellect and his emotions. His task is analytical, rather than synthetical, but no true criticism can take place unless the hearer can appreciate the mode of expression and the thought underlying it, unless he can grasp and sympathise with that emotional frame of mind of the composer which compelled him to exert his creative gift.

STERRY, J. ASKEW. The Lazy Minstrel. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. 1s.

A ninth edition of a collection of dainty, sunny, lazy, little lyrics.

WATSON, WILLIAM. The Prince's Quest. (Biklin Matthews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150.

The resemblance between this poem and much that Mr. William Morris has written has, it seems, already been noticed. From one point of view this poem has a singular interest for Mr. Watson's admirers—its manner is strikingly dissimilar to his later work. It goes to prove his versatility and his complete mastery of varying poetic forms. The remaining poems of the volume are all good, some very good. "Angelo," a poetic rendering of a story as old as the hills, is perhaps the best; but "The River," "Changed Voices," and "Three Flowers" are, in quite another way, very successful. One wonders at the perception of the critics of 1880 who could allow this volume to pass unnoticed.

WEST, JOHN E. (Composer). Seed-Time and Harvest. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 88. 2s.

Mr. West's cantata contains many beautiful numbers, but special mention should be made of the Intermezzo which opens the third part and the chorus "Thou Crownest the Year." The work is divided into three parts—Seed-Time, Promise of Plenty, and the Gathering-in and Gleaning—each concluding with a hymn for choir and congregation, while a spirited epilogue, "O Be Joyful in God," brings the whole to a close. The same composer has also just written a harvest anthem, "My Mouth Shall Speak the Praise of the Lord."

WILLIAMS, C. H. LEE (Composer). Gethsemane. (Novello.) Vocal score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 68. 2s.

This is a church cantata, composed expressly for the recent Gloucester Festival by the organist at Gloucester Cathedral. It may be regarded as a sort of companion work to Mr. Lee Williams's "Last Night in Bethany," brought out two or three years ago. As in the Bach church cantatas, appropriate chorales, in which the congregation can take part, are effectively introduced, and, with two exceptions, are all new and original melodies by Mr. Williams. The words are compiled by Mr. Jos. Bennett.

LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

PAUGHAVE, R. H. INGLIS, F.R.S. Dictionary of Political Economy. Part III., Chamberlain-Conciliation, Board of. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Paper Covers. 3s. 6d. net.

Besides containing articles on the main subjects usually dealt with by economic writers, with explanations of legal and business terms to be found in their works, there are also short notices of

deceased English, American and foreign economists and of the chief contributors to economic literature. The list of contributions includes all the best economists, English and foreign.

LEROY-BEAULIEU, ANATOLE. Papacy, Socialism and Democracy. (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 311. 7s. 6d.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu's articles, which, on their first appearance in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, were noticed in this REVIEW, are here translated by Mr. O'Donnell. Few French writers are more lucid and sensible than the writer of this book, which I am very glad to see in an English dress.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Dod's Parliamentary Companion. 1892. (Whittaker.) 24mo. Boards. Pp. 380.

Owing to the general election a second edition of this excellent little work has had to be prepared.

FENNEL, C. A. M., D.LITT. The Stanford Dictionary of Anglicised Words and Phrases. (The University Press, Cambridge.) Large 4to. Cloth. Pp. 826. 31s. 6d.

This portly volume is the result of a bequest of £5,000 left in 1882 to the University of Cambridge by the late Mr. J. F. Stanford to be employed in the production of a complete dictionary of Anglicised words and phrases. The notes and collections which he left were sufficient to show what treatment he intended should be adopted, and the Rev. Prof. J. E. B. Mayor, the Rev. Prof. W. W. Skeat, Prof. R. L. Bensley, Mr. Aldis Wright, and Dr. J. P. Postgate took part in the preparation of the scheme; Mr. Fennell being responsible only for the examples. The term "anglicised" has been taken to mean (a) "borrowed and wholly or partly naturalised"; (b) "used in English literature without naturalisation"; and (c) "familiarised by frequent quotation." The result is a work which can only be compared in thoroughness and general accuracy with the "New English Dictionary," and which will form the basis of every other work on the subject which appears. In the hackneyed phrase, "Anglicised Words and Phrases" is a volume "which no gentleman's library can be without."

RELIGION.

BARING-GOULD, S., M.A. The Origin and Development of Religious Belief. (Longmans.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 423 and 388. 3s. 6d. each. New Edition.

Two welcome volumes of the Silver Library. Mr. Baring-Gould says in his preface that this work is the result of a dissatisfaction which he felt with the evidence commonly alleged for Christianity. It seemed to him that if God created man, and implanted in his soul certain spiritual instincts and tendencies, a revelation from God on which a religion may be built must meet and satisfy these instincts and tendencies. The first volume deals with Polytheism and Monotheism, the second with Christianity. Both are interesting, suggestive, and thoughtful.

HARRISON, ALEXANDER J., B.D. The Church in Relation to Scepticism. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348. 7s. 6d.

A conversational guide to evidential work, which should be read as a sequel to the author's "Problems of Christianity and Scepticism."

HOLBOROW, ARTHUR. Evolution and Scripture. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 335. 6s.

A comparison between the teaching of Scripture and the conclusions of Astronomy, Geology, and Biology, together with an inquiry into the nature of the Scriptures and Inspiration.

MAURICE, F. D. Christmas Day, and Other Sermons. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 410.

Uniform with the six volume edition of the sermons which Mr. Maurice preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel.

POOL, JOHN J. Studies in Mohammedanism. (Archibald Constable and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 419. 6s.

A volume compiled mainly from the works of Mr. Lane-Poole and others. The book is well got up and has a good index.

WILLIAMS, LEIGHTON, and MORNAV WILLIAMS. Serampore Letters. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150.

The hitherto unpublished correspondence of William Carey and others, with John Williams. The letters throw a new and unexpected light on the American connection with the Serampore Mission of the English Baptists, and are of special interest in connection with the centennial of the Baptist Missionary Society.

SMYTH, NEWMAN, D.D. Christian Ethics. (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 498. 10s. 6d.

The second volume of the International Theological Library, which has for its editors the Rev. Stewart D. F. Salmond, D.D., of Aberdeen, and the Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D.D., of New York.

SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

ANDREWS, JOHN. Studies in Photography. (Haze'l, Watson and Viney.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 202. 3s.

A series of articles, reprinted for the most part from the *Photographic Review*, written to help the photographer who aspires to produce more artistic work, and the artist who does not disdain the assistance of photography.

ARNOLD, MATTHEW. A French Eton. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 416.

A welcome reprint containing in addition to "A French Eton, or Middle Class Education and the State," an essay on "Schools and Universities in France," being part of a volume on "Schools and Universities on the Continent," first published in 1868.

CHAMBERLAIN, MRS., and MRS. DOUGLAS. The Gentlewoman's Book of Gardening. (Henry.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. 6s.

This book is nicely printed and tastefully bound, but at six shillings it is just a trifle expensive. It deals with gardening as a profession.

COZZOLINO, DR. VINCENZO. The Hygiene of the Ear. (Baillière, Tindall and Cox.) Paper covers.

A translation, by Dr. Erskine, of Glasgow, of a pamphlet which has already appeared in French, German, Swedish, Spanish, and Russian.

Its import is shown by its title, and being written in plain language, it is likely to be of use to many in setting them on their guard against many preventable diseases of the ear.

DIAPHOSES. P. C. **Photographic Reproduction Processes.** (Hampton, Judd and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 122. 3s. 6d.

A technical treatise, of no use to the general public, on the different processes employed in the reproduction of pictures and photographs.

HOBLYN, RICHARD D. **A Dictionary of Terms Used in Medicine and the Collateral Sciences.** (Whitaker and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 820. 10s. 6d. Twelfth Edition.

KEARY, C. P. M.A., F.S.A. **Norway and the Norwegians.** (Percival.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 407. 7s. 6d.

The author of "The Vikings in Western Christendom" describes the Norway of the past, then supplies those links which unite the past with the present, and concludes with a careful summary of the politics, literature, and life of the Norway of to-day. The first three chapters are devoted to the land, the people, and the shipbuilding, seafaring age. In the general conformation of the country there is endless interest for the geological student, while the antiquarian may find as much scope for study in the primitive customs of the old Norwegians as in the legends of the sagas. There are chapters on "The Edda and its Mythology" and "The Sagas." These are useful. Most people who go to Norway have certain vague and general ideas about the past of Norway and of the Scandinavian people. The words "Edda," "Saga," "Odin," "Thor," and "Viking," mean something to them, but what that something is they hardly know. Mr. Keary comes to their assistance, and by availing himself of translations of the Sagas, etc., he gives them on to a continuation of this class of reading, giving (in his preface) a list of books for study. The bulk of the book, however (six full chapters), is devoted to the history of Norway, covering the period from A.D. 867 to A.D. 1814, when Norway was taken from Denmark and handed over to Sweden. Then began the contemporary history of Norway, to which the author devotes a couple of chapters. Especially interesting, however, is the chapter on Norse literature, dealing as it does at some length and in an analytical fashion with the works of Ibsen and Bjørnson. A list of their works is given, and in each case the theory worked out by the author is briefly stated.

LILLEY, H. T. M.A. **A Lecture Course in Elementary Chemistry.** (Lewis, Portsmouth.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 145. 3s. Illustrated.

STRETTON, CLEMENT E., C.E. **The Locomotive Engine and its Development.** (Crosby, Lockwood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 151.

A popular treatise on the gradual improvements made in railway engines between the years 1803 and 1892, illustrated with numerous sketches and diagrams.

STRAHAN, S. A. R., M.D. **Marriage and Heredity.** (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 328.

Dr. Strahan says that "the doctrine of the hereditary transmission of family characters, pathological as well as psychological, although now incontestably established, has by no means been accorded the general recognition that its great importance so clearly demands."

TYLOR, EDWARD B., D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. **Primitive Culture: Researches into the Development of Mythology, Philosophy, Religion, Language, Art, and Custom.** (John Murray.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 502 and 471. Third Edition, revised.

Dr. Tylor's "Primitive Culture" is the book to which, more than to all others, we owe the modern reasonable way of looking at the myths or practices of savages and at the folk-lore of civilised peoples.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BARRETT, C. R. B. **Round Southwold and Round Aldeburgh.** (Lawrence and Bullen.) Paper covers. 6s. each. Illustrated.

Mr. Barrett, who is already favourably known for his work on Essex, commences with these two pamphlets a promising series of local guides. He can, however, never have been to Aldeburgh, or he would not say that the Alde ran into the sea at Slaughden Quay!

BARTHOLOMEW, JOHN. **Plan of North London.** (W. H. Smith and Son.) Cloth case. 2s.

An excellent map of the district between the Thames on the south and Finchley, Bowes Park, and Upper Edmonton on the north.

Handbook for Travellers in Norway. (John Murray.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 217. 7s. 6d.

Since the first edition of this guide was compiled the development of tourist traffic has wrought such great changes by land and water, and in facilities for visiting every part of Norway, that it has been found necessary to almost entirely re-write this, the eighth edition. The book as it now stands makes one of the best of Mr. Murray's excellent series. The maps are numerous and clear.

HEINE, HEINRICH. **Italian Travel Sketches.** (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 250. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, translated by Elizabeth A. Sharp. Théophile Gautier's essay on Heine is printed as a prefatory note, and, it having been thought advisable to omit the second part of the "Italienische Reisebilder," the hitherto untranslated paper upon the "French Stage" has been included. As an introduction to the study of Heine in Mr. Leland's complete translation, which Mr. Heinemann is publishing, we can thoroughly recommend this little book.

HODGETTS, E. A. BRAYLEY. **In the Track of the Russian Famine.** (T. Fisher Unwin.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 237.

Mr. Hodgetts disclaims in his preface any desire to make his book anything else than a series of letters of the Russian famine which appeared in many of the London and provincial papers during the winter. Having resided in Russia some twelve years in his youth, he was particularly well qualified to act as Reuter's correspondent, and he was further equipped with a thorough knowledge of the Russian language. He has a lively style, and is very chatty and entertaining.

Illustrated Guide to Belgium and Holland. (Ward, Lock, Bowden, and Co.) 12mo. Cloth limp. Pp. 266. 1s.

An excellent guide, containing not only the usual topographical and antiquarian information, but also a complete list of the hotels in each town, with their tariffs.

OGAWA, K. **Sights and Scenes on the Tokaido.** (Walter Scott.) Fcap. 8vo. In Japanese hand-painted box. 21s.

Even the most vigorous consumer of that class of literature which is slightly referred to as "table-books" will surely welcome this beautiful volume. Mr. Ogawa is a photographer of Tokyo, and this book is made up of a large number of very beautiful reproductions, in collotype, of photographs which he has taken of the scenes and people of Japan. To these plates Mr. James Murdock has added descriptive notes of real excellence.

TRACY, ALBERT. **Rambles through Japan without a Guide.** (Sampson Low.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 287.

This is as pleasant a little book on the Japanese people as has come in our way. Mr. Tracy is not at any pains to describe the more travelled portions of Japan, but wishing rather to study the peasantry away from the larger towns, he plunged into the interior with no more acquaintance with the speech of the people than may be picked up during a fortnight at the capital, and the better to effect his purpose, he dispensed with guide and interpreter.

THE BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE following are among the more important Blue Books and Government Publications issued during the month of September. A complete enumeration of them may be obtained of Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printer, East Harding Street, E.C. 4.

I.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

ANNUAL REPORTS.

The following Colonial Reports (Annual Series) have recently been issued:—No. 45. Fiji. Report for 1890 (price 2½d.); No. 46. Mauritius (Seychelles) Report for 1891 (price 1d.); No. 48. Malta. Reports for 1890 and 1891 (price 2½d.); No. 49. Gibraltar. Report for 1891 (price 1d.).

II.—DOMESTIC.

ARMY. Return.

General Annual Return of the British Army for the year 1891, with abstracts for the years 1872 to 1891, prepared by the Commander-in-Chief for the information of the Secretary of State for War. Deals with—(1) Effectives, establishments, and distribution; (2) recruiting and casualties; (3) foreign reliefs and reinforcements; (4) court-martial, crimes, and punishments; (5) rewards and services; (6) ages, heights, and chest measurements; (7) nationalities, religions, and education; (8) horses and mules; and (9) the army reserve, militia, yeomanry, and volunteers. (Pp. viii., 142. Price 7½d.)

BUILDING SOCIETIES. Return.

Return of Building Societies incorporated under the Building Societies Acts which have terminated or been dissolved or otherwise ceased to exist. Gives name of establishment, year of establishment, year of termination, manner of termination, number of members, etc. (Pp. 38. Price 4d.)

COUNTY COURTS. Return.

County Courts (Plaints and Sittings). Returns for every County Court in England and Wales, and the total number of plaints, etc., entered in each Court from January 1st to December 31st, 1891, and of the sittings of the County Courts in England and Wales. (Pp. 104. Price 11d.)

HISTORICAL MANUSCRIPTS. Report.

Thirteenth Report of the Historical MSS. Commission. Appendix. Part III. The manuscripts of J. B. Fortescue, Esq., preserved at Dropmore. Vol. I. These MSS., which deal largely with the Pitt family, and which are of great historical value and importance, were arranged in portfolios some years ago by Lord Grenville. The present volume contains a calendar in chronological order of all the MSS. down to the year 1790. (Pp. xi., 614. Price 2s. 7d.)

NATIONAL DEBT. Report.

Report by the Secretary and Comptroller-General of the proceedings of the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt from 1786 to March 31st, 1790. A most interesting publication. Gives a history of the National Debt, and of the various methods (conversions and the like) that have been resorted to for its reduction. (Price 2s. 7½d.)

REFORMATORY SCHOOLS. Report.

Thirty-fifth report (for the year 1891) of the Inspector appointed to visit the certified reformatory and industrial schools of Great Britain. The total number of schools under inspection is 227. (Pp. 478. Price 1s. 11d.)

III.—IRELAND.

AGRICULTURE. Statistics.

General abstracts showing the acreage under crops; also the number and description of live stock in each County and Province, 1891-1892. The total number of acres under crops (including meadow clover) in 1891 was 4,818,381. In 1892 it was 4,884,784. (Pp. 38. Price 2½d.)

IV.—SCOTLAND.

EDUCATION. Report.

Report of the Committee of Council on Education in Scotland, with Appendix, 1891-92. In the year ended September 30th, 1891, the inspectors visited 3,105 day schools. These furnished accommodation for 732,735 scholars, or for more than one-sixth of the estimated population. (Pp. xlii., 450. Price 2s.)

LUNACY. Report.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report of the General Board of Commissioners in Lunacy for Scotland. There were 12,799 insane persons in that country on January 1st last. (Pp. lxviii., 118. Price 11d.)

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Andover Review. (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 35 cts.
Parallels of Hexateuch Criticism. Prof. C. R. Brown.
The Naval Chaplaincy. Rev. E. K. Rawson.
Henry F. Amiel. Miss E. U. Clark.
The Bible in the College. Prof. G. S. Burroughs.
The Impending Question in the Labour World.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. (5, King Street, Westminster.) September. 1 dol.

Economic Causes of Moral Progress. S. N. Patten.
Sir Wm. Temple on the Origin and Nature of Government. F. I. Herriott.
Influence on Business of the Independent Treasury. D. Kinley.
Sidgwick's Elements of Politics. J. H. Robinson.
Preventive Legislation in Relation to Crime. C. H. Reeve.

Antiquary. (62, Paternoster Row.) October. 1s.

Archæology in the Corinthum Museum. Cirencester. J. Ward.
The Marshland Churches. (Illus.) Rev. J. C. Cox.
The Restoration of Churches. J. T. Micklethwaite.

Arena. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) September. 50 cts.

The Future of Islam. Ibn. Ishak.
Old Stock Days in the Theatre. With Portrait. J. A. Herne.
Communism of Capital. Hon. John Davis.
Psychical Research—More Cases Still. Rev. M. J. Savage.
Bacon versus Shakespeare. III. Edwin Reed.
Successful Treatment of Typhoid Fever. Dr. C. E. Page.
The Bible-Wine Question: A Reply. A. Gusafson.
Walt Whitman. Prof. W. Boughton.
Symposium on Women's Dress. (Illus.) May W. Sewall and Others.
The Menace of Plutocracy. B. O. Flower.

Argosy. (8, New Burlington Street.) October. 6d.

In the Lotus Land. (Illus.) C. W. Wood.

Atalanta. (54, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.

The Dinner Table in the Olden Time. (Illus.) Adela E. Orpen.
Style in Fiction. W. E. Norris.
Scotland's Invitation to Lady Students. J. Kirkpatrick.
New Serial: "Can This Be Love?" By Mrs. Farr.

Australasian Pastoralists' Review. (63, Pitt Street, Sydney.) £1 per annum. August 15.

The Rabbit Scourge. V.

Bankers' Magazine. (85, London Wall.) October. 1s. 6d.

A Central Bankers' Association for the United Kingdom.
The London and General Bank and the Building Crisis.
The Run on the Birkbeck Bank. F. E. Steele.

On the State of the Indian Currency. J. F. Harrison.

Old-Age Pension Schemes.

Belford's Monthly. (580, Monon Block, Chicago.) September. 25 cts.

Is It the Farmer's Turn? C. H. Lugin.
The Nicaragua Canal. F. M. Cooper.
What a Reforming President Could Do. J. S. Nadal.
Chicago—Our New Home.
The Practical Working of the Australian Ballot Laws in Chicago.

Blackwood's Magazine. (37, Paternoster Row.) October. 2s. 6d.

Manners, Morals, and Female Emancipation.
Lowland Scotland in the Last Century. Jas. Colville.
Tasmania and its Silver Fields. Sir E. Braddon.
Snipe and Tiger Shooting in India.
The Typical American Employer: Mr. Andrew Carnegie.
India's Demand for a Gold Currency. C. Daniell.
The Persian Problem.

Biblia. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) September. 10 cts.

The Oldest Fairy Tale: Papyrus D'Orbiney. VIII.

Board of Trade Journal. (Eyre and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street.) September 15. 6d.

Russian Cotton and Salt Industries.
The Condition of Labour in Austria.
The Share of the United Kingdom in the Foreign Trade of Bulgaria.
The Italian Silk Industry.

Bookman. (27, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.

Personal Reminiscences of George Henry Lewes.
Professor H. Drummond. With Portrait.
Unpublished Letters of George Eliot.
"The Angel in the House." With Portrait.

Mr. E. H. Hutton, of the Spectator. William Watson.

Mr. Gladstone's Address at the Oriental Congress. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

Bow Balls. (313, Strand.) October. 6d.

Holiday Resorts. (Illus.)

Boy's Own Paper. (56, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.

Camp Life for Boys. Gordon Stables.
A Blue Snake and How to Bag Him. Dr. A. Stradling.

An Ascent of Tenerife. C. Edwards.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery. (Cassell.) October. 1s.

Portraits and Biographies of Mr. Leonard Courtney, the Hon.ress Eugénie, and Mr. Forbes Robertson.

Californian Illustrated Magazine. (430, Strand.) September. 25 cts.

Can Ghosts be Photographed. (Illus.) Prof. E. Coues.

Yachting Round San Francisco. (Illus.) C. G. Yale.

The Black Art in Hawaii. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. A. N. Fisher.

A California Loan Exhibition. II. A. Wey.

How to Secure Good Municipal Government. R. H. McDonald, jun.

An American in India. (Illus.) Dr. J. Simms.

The Missions of California. (Illus.) Laura B. Powers.

The Nicaragua Canal: Its Financial Aspect. W. L. Merry.

Cassell's Family Magazine. (Ludgate Hill.) October. 7d.

The Chapel of the Pyx, Westminster Abbey. (Illus.)

An Artist's Haunt—Bosham. (Illus.)

What I Found in a Rock Pool. (Illus.) H. Scherren.

Cassell's Saturday Journal. (Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.

Archibald Grove, M.P., Editor of the New Review. With Portrait.

Emigrant Life in Liverpool. (Illus.) Mr. Albert Groser, Editor of the Western Morning News. With Portrait.

Lord Herschell at Home. (Illus.)

Working Women in the Black Country. (Illus.)

Mr. Frank Harris, of the Fortnightly Review. With Portrait.

Catholic World. (28, Orchard Street.) September. 35 cts.

Home Rule or Egotism. G. McDermott.

Catholic School System of Great Britain. Rev. T. McMillan.

The Matchbox Makers of East London. H. Abraham.

Reminiscences of Bishop Wadham of Ogdensburg. Rev. C. A. Walworth.

Is there a Companion World to our Own? Rev. G. M. Searle.

Financial Relations of the French Clergy to the State. L. B. Binsse.

Celtic Monthly. (Menzies and Co., Glasgow.) October. 2d.

The Oldest Gaelic Charter.

The Humour of the Gael. M. M. farlane.

Century Magazine. (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) October. 1s. 4d.

What I saw of the Paris Commune. (Illus.) Archibald Forbes.

The Lot's Portrait of Columbus. (Illus.) J. C. Van Dyke.

Pictureque Plant Life of California. (Illus.) C. H. Shinn.

The Nature and Elements of Poetry. VIII. The Faculty Divine. H. C. Stedman.

Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska. II. (Illus.) E. J. Glave.

Architecture at the World's Fair. V. H. Van Brant.

Christopher Columbus. VI. E. Castelar.

Money in Practical Politics. J. W. Jenks.

Chambers's Journal. (47, Paternoster Row.) October. 7d.

New Serial: "Blood Royal," by Grant Allen.

Australian Shark Tales.

Tough and Taste in Animals.

Wheat-Threshing in North-West Canada.

The Origin of Petroleum.

Lighthouse Illuminants.

Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine. Autumn. 2s.

Comte and Positivim. Jessie Edwards.

Cheltenham in its Sanitary Aspects. Miss Beale.

Camp Life in India. Margaret Richardson.

A Night Adventure on Dent Blanche. W. C. Slingaby.

Chinese Recorder. (American Presbyterian Mission Press, Shanghai.)

August. 3 dols. per annum.

The Riots and Their Lessons. Rev. J. Ross.

The Betrothal and Marriage Customs of China. Miss E. J. Newton.

Contemporary Review. (15, Tavistock Street.) October. 2s. 6d.

The Policy of the Pope.

The Recent "Heat-Wave." Sir R. S. Ball.

McKinlevism and the Presidential Election. Robert Donald.

Irish Literature: Its Origin, Environment, and Influence. Dr. G. Sigersin.

Lessons of American History: A Reply. Prof. T. Raleigh.

Archbishop Magee. Archdeacon Farrar.

The Coercion of Trade Unions. Clementina Black.

Of Nuts and Nut-crackers: Squirrels, etc. Phil Robinson.

Equality. David G. Ritchie.

The Rise of the Coal Trade. R. L. Gallo-way.

The Message of Israel. Julia Wedgwood.

The English Character of Canadian Institutions. J. G. Bourinot.

Cornhill Magazine. (15, Waterloo Place.) October. 6d.

The Peerage in China.

Cranborne Chase.

Mount Etna.

Cosmopolitan. (International News Company, Bream Buildings, Chancery Lane.) October. 25 cts.

An Old Southern School: The Georgetown Convent School. (Illus.) N. T. Taylor.

Digitized by Google

- A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies. (illus.) Dr. R. B. Karib.
 The South Atlantic Railways of the United States. Portraits, Map, and illus. H. B. Plant.
 Liberal Tendencies in Europe. M. Halsted.
 Phases of Contemporary Journalism. J. A. Cockerill.
 As to Certain Accepted Heroes. H. C. Lodge.
 New Mexican Folk-Songs. C. F. Lummis.
 The Human Eye as Affected by Civilisation. (illus.) D. B. St. John Roosa.
 The Discontinuance of the Guide-board in Fiction. T. W. Higgins.
Eastern and Western Review. (21, Farnival Street.) Sept. 15. 6d.
 Turkey and Bulgaria. Ched Mijetovich.
 Studies in Anglo-American Politics. F. W. Grey.
 The First Indian M.P.—Hon. Dadabhai Naoroji. Mrs. M. D. Griffiths.
 Incidents of Life in Persia. Alex. Finn.
Economic Journal. Qrly. (29, Bedford Street.) September. 5s.
 The Australian Strike, 1890. A. Duckworth.
 Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production. L. L. Price.
 Fancy Monetary Standards. R. Giffen.
 A New Standard of Value. W. Bagshot.
 Capital and Labour: Their Relative Strength. Prof. J. S. Nicholson.
 The Perversion of Economic History. Prof. W. Cunningham.
 A Reply to Dr. Cunningham. Prof. A. Marshall.
 The Insufficiency of Our Cash Reserves. G. N. Pownall.
 The Labour Commission. John Rae.
Educational Review. (America.) (Kegan Paul, Onarig Cross Road.) September. 1s. 6d.
 The System of Payment by Results. B. A. Hinsdale.
 Religious Instruction in State Schools: An Agnostic View. L. G. Jones.
 Compulsory Education in the United States. III. W. B. Shaw.
 Results under an Elective System. II. E. G. Boone.
 Teaching Elementary Physics. E. H. Hall.
Educational Review. (London, 2, Creed Lane.) Octob. 6d.
 Richard Lewis Nettleship. With Portrait. R. W. Macon.
 The Teaching of Language. Prof. E. A. Samuels.
 The Scholarship Link between Elementary and Secondary Schools. R. P. Scott.
 The Sweating of the Elementary School Teacher. J. H. Yoxall.
 The Teaching of English Literature. Concluded. Caroline B. Rigg.
English Illustrated Magazine. (29, Bedford St.) October. 6d.
 Beards and No Beards. (illus.) J. C. Hadden.
 Clipper Ships. (illus.) H. Russell.
 A Summer Amongst the Dovecotes. (illus.) A. Watkins.
 Golf and Golfing. (illus.) H. Hutchinson.
Expositor. (27, Paternoster Row.) October. 1s.
 The Revised Version. Bishop Walsham How.
 Canan Cheyne and the Psalter. Rev. J. Taylor.
 Some Cases of Possession. Dean Chalkwick.
Expository Times. (Simpkin, Marshall.) October. 6d.
 Prof. Wendt's "Teaching of Jesus." Rev. D. Eaton.
 The Fourteenth Chapter of Genesis. Prof. Sayce.
Foreign Church Chronicle and Review. Qrly. (St. John's House, Clerkenwell.) September. 1s. 6d.
 The Syrian Church in India.
 Brahmanism. H. N. Bernard.
Fortnightly Review. (11, Henrietta Street.) October. 2s. 6d.
 Mr. Huxley's Controversies. Frederic Harrison.
 Aerial Navigation. Hiram S. Maxim.
 The Trades Union Congress. H. W. Massingham.
 The University of Fez. With Map. Stephen Bonsal.
 Victor Hugo: Notes of Travel. A. C. Swinburne.
 Russia and China. R. S. Gundry.
 Our Weekly Reviews. W. Earl Hodgson.
 The Settlement of Wales. Prof. W. B. Dawkins.
 The Characteristic of French Literature. F. Brunetiere.
 The Barron Ground of Northern Canada. W. B. Worsfold.
 Silver and Indian Finance. Sam. Montagu.
Forum. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) September. 50 cts.
 The Alarming Proportion of Venal Voters. Prof. J. J. McCoots.
 The Lesson of Homestead: A Remedy for Labour Troubles. C. F. Black.
 Methods and Morals of Campaign Committees:
 Publicity as a Cure for Corruption. H. Walsh.
 A Plan for More Effective Management. M. D. Harter.
 The Next Great Problem of Science. Prof. R. H. Thurston.
 "A Tariff for Revenue: What it Really Means. D. A. Wells.
 The Enlarged Church. Prof. D. Swing.
 Religious Progress of the Negro. H. K. Carroll.
 A Chinaman on Our Treatment of China. Yung Kiung Yen.
 Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life. E. W. Howe.
 Studies in Immigration:
 Scandinavians in the North-West. Prof. K. C. Badcock.
 The Mine Labourers in Pennsylvania. H. Hood.
 Popular Education at the University of Michigan. Prof. H. C. Adams.
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. (110, Fifth Avenue, New York.) October. 2s. 6d.
 The Story of Columbus. With Map and Illustrations. C. Falkenhorst.
 The City of Caracas, Venezuela. (illus.) Don Ramon Paez.
 The Song Birds Sing. (illus.) Nelly H. Woodworth.
 A Washington Correspondent's Note Book. (illus.) George W. Hayes.
 Our Neighbour Mars. With Diagrams. A. V. Abbott.
Gentleman's Magazine. (214, Piccadilly.) October. 1s.
 The Sun Among His Peers. J. E. Gore.
 A Wedding and a Christening in Greece. N. W. Williams.
 Aurora Königsmark. H. S. Wilson.
 In Praise of Idleness. H. J. Jennings.
 Alpine Tit-Bits. Rev. F. T. Wethered.
 The Quaker Poet, Whittier. J. C. Hadden.
 Ancient Experiments in Co-operation. H. G. Wells.
Girls' Own Paper. (56, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
 Our Birds.
 By Atlantic Bays in the West of Ireland. E. E. Smyth.
 Our Brothers—In Training for Husbands. S. F. A. Caulfield.
 Queen Elizabeth. Sarah Tytler.
Good Words. (15, Tavistock St.) October. 6d.
 Mrs. Duncan Stewart. I. With Portrait. A. J. C. Hare.
 In the Laureate's Footsteps. (illus.) G. Winterwood.
 A Great English Arsenal—Elswick. (illus.) H. Hendry.
 Cloister Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion. II. (illus.) Dean Spence.
Greater Britain. (128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad St.) September 15. 6d.
 The Union of the British Empire. E. P. Brooker.
 "Floreat St. Helena." C. O.
 American Democracy: Its Merits and its Faults. F. W. Grey.
 Australia: The Australian Natives' Standpoint. II. W. J. Sowden.
 The River Murray. R. A. D. Opie.
 Norway and its Fjords. Rev. Astley Cooper.
Great Thoughts. (2, Raquet Court, Fleet Street.) October. 6d.
 Interviews with W. St. Chad Boscawen and F. C. Gould. With Portraits. R. Blathwayt.
 Biographies of Rev. Dr. Conder and Signor Verdi. With Portraits.
 Dr. Barnardo's Homes. (illus.) F. M. Holmes.
Harper's Magazine. (45, Albemarle Street.) October. 1s.
 The Baptismal Font of America—The Village of Saint D'É. (illus.) F. H. Mason.
 Columbus. With Map. Prof. Dr. S. Ruge.
 Tiger-Hunting in Mysore. (illus.) R. C. Woodville.
 Education in the West. Pres. C. F. Thwing.
 Paris along the Seine. (illus.) Theo. Ohld.
 Beaumont and Fletcher. J. R. Lowell.
 A Collection of Death Masks. II. L. Hutton.
Homiletic Review. (44, Fleet Street.) September. 1s.
 The Study of the English Bible as a Classic. Prof. R. G. Moulton.
 An Historical Study of Hell. II. Dr. W. W. McLane.
 The Immorality of Mysticism. Dr. E. Judson.
 The Pulpit and Social Problems. II. F. I. Herriott.
 Some Sociological Points. Rev. S. W. Dike.
 Taxing the Liquor Traffic to Death.
Household Words. (12, St. Bride Street.) October. 6d.
 Round London. Montagu Williams.
Idler. (214, Piccadilly.) October. 6d.
 My First Book: "The Shadow of a Crime." With Portraits and Illustrations. H. H. Caine.
 Japanese Fighting. (illus.) G. B. Burgin.
 Illustrated Carpenter and Builder. (313, Strand.) October. 6d.
 Model Dwellings. (illus.) J. W. Herland.
Irish Monthly. (50, O'Connell Street, Dublin.) October. 6d.
 About Bogs. Ross Mulholland.
 Style. Rev. John Gerard.
 Dr. Russell of Maynooth. VIII.
Journal of Education. (86, Fleet Street.) October. 6d.
 The Influence of School Life and Work on Character. Continued.
 The Maria Grey Training College.
 On the True Level of Education. H. G. Wells.
 Old Writing Masters. F. Watson.
King's Own. (48, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
 The Bank of England. (illus.) Rev. R. Shindler.
 English Life in the "Good Old Times." (illus.) G. H. Pike.
Knowledge. (326, High Holborn.) October. 6d.
 Grasses. (illus.) J. Pentland Smith.
 Rev. J. Michell, Astronomer and Geologist. J. R. Sutton.
 What is a Nebula? A. C. Renyard.
 A Tale of Flint and Its History. (illus.) R. Lydekker.
Ladies' Home Journal. (53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) October. 6d.
 Margaret Deland. With Portrait. M. Merington.

"The Duchess" - Mrs. Hungerford. With Portrait. 1s. 6d. A. Mallon.
Mrs. Oscar Wilde. With Portraits. A. H. Pickering.

Leisure Hour. (56, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.

Old Cairo. (Illus.) S. J. Weyman.
Statesman of Germany. With Portraits. Chronicles of the Sid. Continued. (Illus.) Mrs. Orpen.
Shakespeare's Wise Words. John Dennis.
Note-Making Systematized. J. T. Kay.
Pond - Hunting & the Microscope. (Illus.) H. Scherr.
Mars in 1892. With Map and Chart.

Lippincott's. (Ward, Lock, and Co., Sansbury Square.) October. 1s.
Hearing my Requiem. G. A. Townsend.
The Grand Carnival at St. Louis. (Illus.) J. Cox.

Muscle-Building. (Illus.) B. Cheekley.
Old Paris. (Illus.) S. J. Cauffman.
James Russell Lowell. R. H. Stoddard.

Little Folks (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.
Stories about Crests, Mottoes, and Badges.

Longman's Magazine. (39, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
The Making of Gunflints. F. A. Graham.
Day and Night in the Guiana Forest. James Rodway.

Lucifer. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) September 15. 1s. 6d.

Literary Jottings. H. P. B.
Tibetan and Cingalese Buddhists. F. H. Miller.

The Ganglionic Nervous System. Dr. A. Wilder.
Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.

Death - and After? Annie Besant.
A Pioneer in an Unknown Realm. C. J. Blomfield Moore.

Lyceum. (28, Orchard Street.) October. 4d.

The Rectification of Parliament.
Some Facts from the Irish Census.
The Manic Sisterhoods.
State Control of Land Mortgage in Ireland.
John Greenleaf Whittier.

Macmillan's Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) October. 1s.

A French Province in the Seventeenth Century. D. Sampson.
"Corsica" Brewell. E. S. Shuckburgh.
Literary Tramps.
Three Centuries of Oxford.
Some New England Architecture. A. G. Hyde.
On an Irish Snipe-Bag. A. G. Bradley.

Magazine of American History. (743, Broadway, New York.) September. 50 cts.

Progress in Steam Navigation, 1807-1892. (Illus.) Mrs. M. J. Lamb.
How the English Gained by Retaining the North-West Posts. C. Moore.
The Successful Novel of Fifty-six Years Ago. Continued. B. C. Steiner.
Bibliographic Notes on Poems and Ballads relating to Major André. Dr. R. B. Conant.
Capture of Stony Point, July 1779. S. C. Clarke.

Magazine of Christian Literature. (Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.) September. 25 cts.

The Convergence of Darwinism and the Bible concerning Man and the Supreme Being. I. W. M. Hughes.
The Alliance of the Reformed Churches throughout the World. Dr. W. H. Roberts.
The Tramp Problem in Baltimore. Margaret S. Briscoe.

Men and Women of the Day. (78, Great Queen Street.) October. 2s. 6d.
Permanent Photographs and Biographies of the Marquis of Ripon, Miss C. S. Maynard, and Dr. Dallinger.

Methodist New Connexion Magazine. (30, Farnival Street.) October. 6d.
The Mansfield Summer School. W. Matthews.

Missionary Review of the World. (41, Fleet Street.) October. 25 cts.
The Greek Church and the Gospel. E. B. Meakin.

Lengthened Cords and Strengthened Stakes. A. T. Pierson.
The Church of Russia. W. A. Beardslee.
Carey's Covenant. A. T. Pierson.

Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) October. 2s.

The Truth About Uganda. Rev. K. Vaughan.
The Grindelwald Conference. Rev. S. F. Smith.

The Planet Mars. E. M. Clarke.
Spiritualism and Its Consequences. Rev. R. F. Clarke.

Miracle. C. Kegan Paul.
The Huguenots. II. Rev. W. Longman.

Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street, Strand.) October. 1s.

The Rise of Universities and Their Latest Development. J. D. Montgomery.
Revolving Suns. J. E. Gore.

Studies in Italian Literature. I. F. J. Snel.

National Magazine of India. (32, Kelly D as Sugree Lane, Calcutta.) July. 1 rupee.

The Chorokidari Act.

National Review. (13, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.) October. 2s. 6d.

The Future of the Tory Party: -
A Plea for Progression. R. Y. Redcliffe.
A Plea against It. An Old-School Tory.

Society in Ancient Venice. Chas. Edwards.
The Ruin of English Agriculture. P. A. Graham.

Words: Their Rise and Fall. Philip Kent.
The Song of Roland and the Illad. Andrew Lang.

Coming and Going. G. T. Sherilla.
The Boyhood and Youth of Columbus. Richard Davey.

Gamekeepers. T. E. Kebbel.
The Organization of Real Credit. H. de F. Montgomery.

Natural Science. (29, Bedford Street.) October. 1s.

The Evolution of Heredity. C. H. Hurst.
The History of the Mice, or Extinct Flightless Birds of New Zealand. (Illus.) Capt. F. W. Hutton and N. Lydekker.

The Forerunners of the Back-boned Animals. A. S. Woodward.
Recent Researches in the Anatomy and Development of the Brachipoda. Agnes Crane.

Nature Notes. (136, Strand.) October. 2d.

The Master of the Buckhounds. A. Clarke.
The Earlier Opening of Kew Gardens. F. G. Heath and J. Britten.

Nautical Magazine. (28, Little Queen Street.) September. 1s.

Naval Progress. G. H. Little.
Weather Forecasts. Chas. Harding.
Icebergs.

The Mercantile Shipwrecking of the World.

New England Magazine. (86, Federal Street, Boston.) September. 25 cts.

On the Shores of Buzzard's Bay. (Illus.) E. F. Kimball.
Old Deerfield. (Illus.) Mary E. Allen.

An Improved Highway System. E. P. Powell.
What is Nationalism? Rabbi S. Schindler.

Rhode Island. (Illus.) E. B. Andrews.
Bird Traits. Frank Bolles.
A Plea for the German Element in America. W. L. Sheldon.

Profit-Sharing in the United States. N. P. Gilman.

New World. (27, King William Street, Strand.) September. 3s.

The Essence of Christianity. O. Pfel-derer.

Ecclesiastical Impedimenta. J. M. Sterret.

New Testament Criticism and Religious Belief. O. Cone.

Thomas Paine. J. W. Chadwick.
Social Betterment. N. P. Gilman.
The Role of the History of Religions in Modern Religions. Jean Réville.

A Poet of his Century - G. F. Savage-Armstrong. E. Cavazza.
Divine Love and Intelligence. J. C. Person.

Newbery House Magazine. (Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road.) October. 1s.

A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833. III.
Robert Bloomfield. With Portrait. W. Bloomfield.

Glastonbury Abbey. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. H. Hayman.
Jewish Sketches. IV. H. Ormonde.

The Grocers and Merchant Taylors' Companies. (Illus.) Chas. Welch.

Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) October. 2s. 6d.

Readjustment of the Union: The Nationalist Plan. J. E. Redmond.
A French Colony: New Caledonia.

Countess of Jersey.
Where did Columbus First Land in 1492? With Map. Sir H. A. Blake.

The Salons of the Ancient Régime. Mrs. D'Arcy Collyer.
A Thanksgiving for Orchids. F. Boyle.

The Lessons of a Decade. T. W. Russell.
Stories of Old Eton Days. C. Kegan Paul.
Can Mount Everest be Ascended? C. T. Dent.

The Trades Union Congress and Rocks Ahead. T. B. Trefall.
The New Football Mania. Chas. Edwards.

Cholera and our Protection Against It. Dr. Ernest Hart.
Housekeeping Schools. Mrs. Priestley.
Some Misconceptions about the Stage. Henry Irving.

North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) September. 50 cts.

An Open Letter to Her Majesty the Queen on the Maybrick Case. Gail Hamilton.

Erratic National Tariff Platforms of the Democracy. J. S. Morrill.
The Tariff Plank at Chicago. W. L. Wilson.

Innocence versus Ignorance. Amélie Rives.
A Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's New Administration. Justin McCarthy.

Not in Society. Mrs. Ames E. Barr.
A Plain Talk on the Drama. E. Mansfield.

Reminiscences of John Bright. Chas. McLaren.
The Garza Raid in Mexico and Its Lessons. M. Romero.

Electrifying Methods in England. H. W. Lucy.
The Illuminating Power of Anecdote. S. A. Bent.

The Home's End Strike:
A Congressional View. W. C. Oates.
A Constitutional View. G. T. Curtis.

A Knight of Labour's View. Master Workman Powderly.
Apropos of Cholera. Dr. C. Edson.

Lynch Law in the South. W. C. Bruce.

Novel Review. (23, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.

A Chat with Barry Pa'n. With Portrait. R. Blachwayt.

Assyrian Literature. John Law.
M. Besant's "London." With Portrait. G. Halliday.

Our Day. (28, Beacon Street, Boston.) September. 25 cts.

The Working Man as His Own Capitalist. W. O. McDowell.
Rum-Selling at the World's Fair. Joseph Cook.

Recent Pulpit Utterances in New York for and against Crime. Anthony Comstock.

- Our Mothers and Daughters.** (Bouverie House, Salisbury Square.) October. 1d. Society and Society Women. Frances E. Willard.
- Outing.** (170, Strand.) October. 6d. Through Darkest America. (Illus.) T. White. Quails and Quail-Shooting. (Illus.) E. W. Sandys. Review of the Football Season. (Illus.) W. Camp. The National Guard of New Jersey. (Illus.) Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen.
- Paper Makers' Monthly Journal.** (47, St. Mary A.S. E.C.) September 15. 6d. The World of Letters—the New Postal Reforms.
- Parish Magazine.** (12, Southampton Street, Strand.) October. 1d. Palatine Towns. (Illus.) Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
- People's Friend.** (186, Fleet Street.) October. 6d. How to Become a School Teacher. The Queen's First Visit to Scotland.
- Phrenological Magazine.** (L. N. Fowler, Lu-gate Circus.) October. 6d. Diet in Relation to Health and Disease. Ellen L. Hart.
- Post Lore.** (27, King William Street.) August-September. 50 cts. A Boston Criticism of Walt Whitman. John Burroughs. Shelley's Fath: Its Prophecy. K. Parkes. The Celtic Element in Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott." A. R. Browne. The Religious Teachings of Æchylus. Mary T. Blauvelt. Browning's "Childe Roland" and its Danish Source. M. S. Brooks.
- Quiver.** (Casell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d. Befriending Child Cripples. (Illus.) G. H. Pike. The Jewish New Year. (Illus.) Rev. W. Burnet.
- Religious Review of Reviews** (4, Catherine Street, Strand.) Sept. 15. 6d. The Lincoln Judgment and the Privy Council. C. Skinner. The Past Working of the Acts of Uniformity. II. Rev. F. T. Vine. The Duty of the Christian to the Jew. Dr. R. N. Cost.
- Review of the Churches.** (13, Fleet Street.) September 15. 6d. Reunion Conference at Grindelwald. Discussions, etc. The Fire in the Valley of Grindelwald. (Illus.) Anglolean and Nonconformist Sisterhoods. Mrs. Price-Hughes and Sister Katherine.
- Scottish Geographical Magazine.** (26, Cockspur Street, W.C.) September. 1s. 6d. Address to the Geographical Section of the British Association, Edinburgh, 1892. With Map. Prof. J. Geikie. British Association, 1892.
- Scribner's Magazine.** (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) October. 1s. The Making of the White City—The World's Fair. (Illus.) H. C. Bunner. The Education of the Deaf and Dumb. (Illus.) W. B. Peet. A School for Street Arabs—The D'Alembert School. (Illus.) E. R. Speerman. Launching Cruisers and Battle-Ships. (Illus.) W. J. Baxter. Homer. Andrew Lang. Thomas Jefferson in Undress. P. L. Ford. The First Capital Operation under Ether. D. D. D. Slade.
- Search Light.** (Pearson's Weekly Office, Temple Chambers.) October. 3d. Sketches of Prominent Journalists. With Portraits.
- Sentinel.** (Dyer Brothers, Paternoster Square.) October. 1d. Opium in China from a Medical Point of View. Dr. J. L. Maxwell.
- Shipping Doctor.** (Effingham House, Arundel House.) October. 6d. Protection in American Politics. With Portraits. H. Frederic.
- St. Martin's-le-Grand. Qrly.** (Savings Bank Dept., G.P.O.) 3s. per annum. October. The Post Office in France. (Illus.) A. M. T. Ogilvie. Making for Macdonald, Bechuanaland. (Illus.) J. B. Symons. The Australian Postal Conference.
- Strand Magazine.** (Southampton Street.) Sept. 6d. Queen Victoria's Dolls. (Illus.) Frances H. Low. Camels at the Zoo. (Illus.) A. Morrison. Portraits of Sir Henry Hawkins, George Grosmith, Frank Dicksee, Charles H. Hawtrey, Miss W. Emery, and Sir Evelyn Wood. Mr. Henry Irving. (Illus.) Harry Howe. Types of English Beauty. (Illus.)
- Sunday at Home.** (55, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d. The Countess of Huntingdon. St. Paul and Roman Organisation. Rev. G. T. Stokes. Cairo. Continued. (Illus.) Mrs. Brewer. Religious Life and Thought in Switzerland. Peace-making in New Guinea. R. J. Chalmers. Thomas Cooper. R. Heath. Old Welsh Preachers. Continued. Rev. D. Burford Hooke.
- Sunday Magazine.** (15, Tavistock Street.) October. 6d. Bavaria and Its People. (Illus.) W. C. Preston. Life on an Ice Floe—Seals and Walrus. (Illus.) Rev. T. Wood. A Century of Mission Enterprise. (Illus.) Dr. G. Smith. Count Leo Tolstoy. E. M. L. McDougall.
- Temple Bar.** (8, New Burlington Street.) October. 1s. A Twilight Gossip with the Past. Mrs. A. Crose. Paul Louis Courier. W. F. Rae. Paris: Printemps. W. Frith.
- Theatre.** (78, Great Queen Street.) October. 1s. "The Drama in the Doldrums." Clement Scott. The Lyric Drama and Libretti. S. J. A. Fitzgerald. Portraits of Miss Evelyn Millard and Mr. Lawrence Irving.
- Theosophist.** (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) September. 2s. Old Diary Leaves. VI. Col. Olcott. Himalayan Folk-Lore. A. Banon.
- Thinker.** (21, Berners Street.) October. 1s. Antiquity of the Book of Joshua. Rev. Dr. Hayman. Date of the Samaritan Pentateuch. Rev. H. D. Astley. Zoroaster and Israel. II. Rev. J. H. Moulton. Rev. G. Matheson. Rev. A. Jenkinson.
- United Service Magazine.** (15, York St., Covent Garden.) October. 2s. Indian and Foreign Policy. Sir M. Grant Duff. Our National Defect, and Its Dangers. Lieut.-Col. H. Elsdale. The Fortifications on the Meuse. With Maps. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd. The Indian Staff Corps. Panjab. Valmy: A Hundred Years Ago. With Maps. Spencer Wilkinson. A Trooper's View of the Yeomanry. Leo Parsey. Australian Defence: A Reply. "Recluse." Service in the "Blights," West Africa. II.
- The Fifth Volume of Field-Marshal Count Moltke's Memoirs.** Count H. Bothmer. The Naval Manœuvres of 1892. Major G. S. Clarke. The Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb. Capt. F. C. O. Johnson.
- University Correspondent.** (13, Book-sellers' Row, Strand.) September 15. 2d. The London Matriculation Syllabus—Mathematics. T. W. Edmondson. Special Subjects for 1894—London Matric. and Inter. Arts.
- University Extension.** (Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.) September. 15 cts. Among the English Centres. E. T. Devine. A Step Forward in University Extension. M. E. Sadler. University Extension Conference at Chautauqua. J. H. Vincent.
- Victoria Quarterly.** (7, Church Street, Jamaica.) July. The Dominion of Canada. Rev. J. Ballantine. Spencer and the Spencerian Philosophy. A. M. Mould. Second Sight. E. N. MacLaughlin. In the Anthracite Region. Dr. Primrose.
- Westminster Review.** (37, Bedford St.) October. 2s. 6d. Will Great Britain Return to Protection? L. Irwell. Poetry and Pessimism: Amy Levy's Poems. E. K. Chambers. Manual Training: A Pastime for Boys. R. Scotter. Fancies Concerning a Future State. P. W. Roose. Industrial Life Assurance. F. J. Brown. George Eliot as a Character Artist. Mary B. Whiting. A Common-Sense Currency. R. Ewen. Parisian Vignettes: Mère Loubet. Mary Negreponte. Upper Class Education and its Amendment. T. W. Fleming.
- Wilson's Photographic Magazine** (563, Broadway, New York.) 30 cts. September 3. J. F. Ryder, Photographer. With Portrait and Illustrations. Sulphur Toning. W. H. Sherman. September 17. The "Enticing Offer" Competition. (Illus.)
- Wit and Wisdom.** (93, Shoe Lane, E.C.) October. 3d. Biographies of Sir Arthur Sullivan, Adeline Patti, H. Labouchere, and Sir J. E. Mills. (Illus.)
- Work.** (Casell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d. Bent Iron Work. (Illus.) Detective, Hand, and Magazine Cameras in Tropical Countries. (Illus.)
- Young England.** (55, Old Bailey.) October. 3d. A Great Ocean Steamer. (Illus.) J. C. Paget. Birds of Prey. (Illus.) F. A. Fulcher.
- Young Man.** (9, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d. Dr. George Macdonald. With Portrait. W. G. Horder. The Social Duties of Young Men. Rev. S. A. Barnett. With Portrait. Jonathan. Rev. F. B. Meyer. Photography. Frank Ballard.
- Young Woman.** (9, Paternoster Row.) October. 3d. The Countess of Aberdeen. With Portrait. Mrs. Mayo. Young Women and Journalism. W. T. Stead. Physical Exercises for Women. Dr. B. W. Richardson. The Women of France. Mrs. Crawford. Ruth. Arohdeseon Farrar. When Work is Over. Miss Friederichs.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

Argosy. October.
Alone. R. Nesbit.
A Peasant Heroine. C. Burke.
Atlanta. October.
The Ballad of Lord Langshaw. Robert Buchanan.
Elder-Flower. (Illus.) H. B. H. King.
Old Lovers. E. Nesbit.
Youth Will Needs Have Dalliance. Poem by King Henry VIII. (Illus.)
The Corn-Keeper. (Illus.) L. Housman.
Belford's Monthly. September.
Robert Browning. C. L. Betts.
Blackwood's Magazine. October.
The Rat-Catcher of Hameln. Translation from Hartwig by Sir T. Martin.
Californian Illustrated Magazine. September.
Nosturnes. Grace E. Channing.
The Wheat of San Joaquin. Madge Morris.
Catholic World. September.
The Death of Björn. Geraldine O'Neill.
Legends of the Old. II. Aubrey de Vere.
Century Magazine. October.
Dare-the-Wind. Alice W. Brotherton.
Pavement Pictures. Edgar Fawcett.
Thalassa. W. J. Henderson.
Kensal Green (Oct. 23, 1890.) A. W. Drake.
Cosmopolitan. October.
Totokumila and Liayae. (Illus.) J. V. Cheney.
At Midsummer. Louise C. Montton.
To Dante. Edgar Fawcett.
Girl's Own Paper. October.
Prayer of the Deaf and Dumb. and Thanksgiving of the Deaf and Dumb. A. Beale.
Good Words. October.
At the Ferry. E. Richardson.
An Autumn Dirge. Bishop of Colchester.
Harper's Magazine. October.
Silenus. E. A. U. Valentine.
An Autumn Landscape. A. Lippman.
My Photograph. J. B. Tibb.
Idler. October.
The Parvenu. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.
Irish Monthly. October.
In Connaught. P. J. Coleman.
Leisure Hour. October.
Autumn. K. B. T. Willis.
Lippincott's. October.
The Prayer-Cure in the Pines. C. H. Pearson.
Unconscious Service. Margaret J. Preston.
Under the Harvest Moon. Helen M. Burnside.
Longman's Magazine. October.
Cairnsmill Den. R. F. Murray.
The Silent Pipes. Nimmo Christie.
Magazine of American History. September.
Colymbus. A Sonnet. A. J. Rupp.
Magazine of Art. October.
An Open Secret. A. St. Johnston.
A Ballad of a Shield. C. Monkhouse.
Monthly Packet. October.
Marriage. Moira O'Neill.
New England Magazine. September.
An August Drive. J. Buckham.
"Requiem Eternam." A. L. Salmon.
A Lover's Fancy. H. Romayne.
Sorrow Transformed. Elizabeth C. Cardozo.
Patience. E. W. Barnard.
The End of Childhood. Grace MacG. Cooke.
Post-Lore. September.
Discouragement. N. H. Dole.
Scribner's Magazine. October.
Autumn and the After-Glow. Edith M. Thomas.
Wood Songs. A. S. Hardy.
In a Medicean Garden. Grace E. Channing.
Sunday at Home. October.
A Harvest Hymn. F. St. John Corbett.

Sunday Magazine. October.
A Story of a Man. Rev. B. Waugh.
With Paul at Ephesus. Mary Harrison.
Temple Bar. October.
The Passing Mood. R. M. Gilchrist.
Winter Months. Francois Coppée.
Ballad of a Jester. J. B. Williams.

MUSIC.

Arcadia. (180, S. James Street, Montreal.) 10 cts. September 15.
Musical Reminiscences. R. W. N.
Atlanta. October.
Great Composers and Their Works. I. E. Pauser.
Church Musician. (11, Burleigh Street.) September 15th. 2d.
The Style of Vocal Harmony suitable for Church Music. F. J. Kara.
The Study of Gregorian Plain-Song. I. J. Marsh.
Four Festival Works.
Harvest Thanksgiving Hymn. Rev. J. T. Bingley.
English Illustrated Magazine. October.
Some Musical Conductors. With Portrait. Joseph Bennett.
Etude. (1701, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.) September. 15 cts.
Radical Types of Pianoforte Touch. (Illus.) Dr. W. Mason.
Piano Solo:—"Flowers of Memory," by R. Goerdeler; "On the Hills," by P. Norvoczak; and "Song of the Birds," by Carl Helms.
Girls Own Paper. October.
Meditation for Harmonium or Organ. M. E. Foster.
Idler. October.
How Operatic Artists are Made. (Illus.) Elizabeth P. L. MacMorland.
Leader. (226, Washington St., Boston.) September.
Talks on Tune. J. P. White.
Confusion of Clefs. L. E. Comstock.
March for Piano: "Lead On, Leader." T. Metherell.
London and Provincial Music Trades Review. (Raguet Court, Fleet Street.) September 15. 4d.
The Gloucester Festival Novelties. J. S. Shaddock.
Musical Herald. (8, Warwick Lane.) October. 2d.
Emil Behnke. With Portrait. J. S. Carwen.
The Blastedford.
Music at Winchester College. (Illus.) Song: "O! My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose." John Cornwall. (In Both Notations.)
Musical Messenger. (40, Bible House, New York.) September. 15 cts.
How to Teach the Rudiments of Music in Singing Classes and Conventions. S. S. Myers.
Anthem:—"Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss." J. H. Tenney.
Musical Times. (1, Berners Street.) October. 4d.
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued. J. S. Shedlock.
Giovanni and Benvenuto Cellini.
Tchaikovsky's Opera. "Eugeny Onegin." Anthem: "Whosoever Drinketh of this Water." J. T. Field.
Musical World. (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) September. 15 cts.
Four Hand Music and Duet Playing. E. Liebling.
Memorizing Music. C. W. London.
Richard Ferber. With Portrait. I. Piano Solos:—"Danse Ossianique," by L. M. Gottschalk; and "Jadwiga," Mazurka, by R. Ferber.
Song: "In Sweet September," by Hope Temple.
Nonconformist Musical Journal. (44, Fleet Street.) October. 2d.
Music and Worship. Rev. F. S. Root.
Acoustical Chats: Noise. T. Ely.

On Giving Out Hymn Tunes. O. A. Mansfield.
Overture. (267, Regent Street.) October. 3s. per annum.
The History of the Royal Academy of Music. Continued.
School Music Review. (1, Berners Street.) October. 1d.
Training for Telling by Ear. W. G. McNaught.
Two Children's Songs in Both Notations.
Strad. (186, Fleet Street.) October. 2d.
The Technique of Violin-playing. C. Courvoisier.
Ole Ball. With Portrait.
Paganini. W. Sutcliffe.
Werner's Voice Magazine. (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York.) 25 cts. September.
The Elocution of Singing. J. Williams.
The Recent Convention of Elocutionists. Mary S. Thompson.
The Voice Teachers' Problems. F. W. Root.

ART.

Art Amateur (39, Charing Cross Road.) October. 1s. 6d.
Henry Moore. With Portrait and Illustrations. A. L. Baldry.
Water Colour Painting. I.
Repoussé Metal Work. VI. (Illus.) W. E. J. Gawthorp.
Sketches by G. H. Boughton, E. Burne-Jones, etc.
Art Journal. (24, Ivy Lane.) Oct. 1s. 6d.
Norwich Cathedral. Etching by E. Sloumbe.
Prof. Herkimer's School. (Illus.) English and American Architecture. (Illus.) H. Townsend.
John Linnell's Country. (Illus.) A. T. Story.
Carpets and Curtains. (Illus.) A. Valentine.
Rambles in the Isle of Wight. III. (Illus.) M. B. Hulse.
Atlanta. October.
Laurens Alma Tadema. (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.
Century Magazine. October.
Correggio. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.
Classical Picture Gallery. (33, King Street, Covent Garden.) October. 1s.
Reproductions of the "Madonna della Sedia," by Raphael; "The Deposition from the Cross," by Andrea del Sarto, and ten others.
Cosmopolitan. October.
Much as an Art Centre. (Illus.) C. De Kay.
Fortnightly Review. October. 2s. 6d.
Raphael. Walter Pater.
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. Oct.
Women Painters in France. With Portraits. A. Hornblow.
Harper's Magazine. October.
A. B. Frost. With Portraits and Illustrations. H. C. Bunnar.
Magazine of Art. (Casell's.) Oct. 1s.
"Little Bo Peep." Photogravure after J. van Beers.
Jan van Beers. (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.
Copyright in Works of Fine Art. II. G. E. Samuel.
The Dixon Bequest at Bethnal Green. (Illus.) III. W. Shaw-Sparrow.
Burmese Art and Burmese Artists. (Illus.) H. L. Tilly.
French Feeling in Parisian Pictures. (Illus.) B. Hamilton.
North American Review. September.
Women in the Field of Art Work. Mrs. S. N. Carter.
Novel Review. October.
G. F. Watts. With Portrait. A. de G. Stevens.
Cynicus at Home. With Portrait.
Scribner's Magazine. October.
French Romantic Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. (Benziger and Co., Einsiedeln, Switz.) 50 Pf. Heft 12.
Bacteria. T. Seelman.
The Days of Terror in the French Revolution, 1792. Dr. T. v. n. Liebenau.
Mont Blanc and its Neighbourhood. (Illus.) F. Hagen.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. Sept.
The Fighting in the Kilima Njaro District of German East Africa, June 1892. With Maps and Illustrations.
Italy. (Illus.) Continued. R. Neumann.
Cairo and its Environs. P. Lebzén.
A Maori Ceremony. Dr. A. Vollmer.
Through the Crimes and the Caucasus. Continued. C. Krüger.
Manners and Customs of Annam. (Illus.) Major Berghaus.

Der Chorgesang. (Zisterstr., 2. Leipzig.) 4 Mks. per half-year.

September 1.
Vincenz Lachner. With Portrait. K. A. Kraus.

Chorus for Male Voices:—"Märchenzauber," by J. Rheinberger.

September 15.
Wilhelm Handweg. With Portrait.
Chorus for Male Voices: "Vivat," by H. M. Schletterer; "Bursche, schnürden Reisesack," by E. Tauwitz; and "In der Fremde," by H. Zöllner.

Dahleim. (9. Poststr., Leipzig.) 2 Mks. per quarter. August 27.

Hoffmann von Fallersleben. With Portrait.
J. E. Freiherr von Grothaus.
Pilots at Hamburg. (Illus.) Hans Bohrdt.

September 3.
Albrecht von Bülow, of the German East African Company. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.

The German Students' Societies. (Illus.) E. Grosse.

Mission Literature. C. Meinhof.

September 10.
Feld-Marschal von Roon. Haus von Zohersitz.

Mal. German East Africa. (Illus.) C. H. Ist. September 17.

Kidnapping in the Last Century. V. Hieben.

Johann Peter Eckermann. Adelheid Weber.

September 24.
The German Society for the Distribution of Christian Literature. R. Koenig.
Wilsnack, Fr. Kempff-Sandau.

Deutscher Hausschatz. (Fr. Pustet, Regensburg.) 40 Pf. Heft 17.

Würzburg. (Illus.) R. Freiherr von Bibra.

From the Source of the Rhine to the Lake of Geneva. Concluded. (Illus.) I. Odenthal.

The Reign of Terror in France, 1794. Dr. H. I. Otto.

Silmon and Pike. I. Sonntag.

Heft 18.
Florence. (Illus.) I. Arnolds.

The Tenth of August, 1792. A. von Liebenau.

Aluminium. F. Hochlander.
Sketches from the Tyrolean Alps. (Illus.) H. Kerner.

Deutsche Revue. (60. Tauenzienstr., Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter. October.

King Charles of Rumania. IX.

The Russo-French Alliance and the Triple Alliance in the Light of History. I.

Egyptian Accounts of Palestine Half a Century after the Exodus. A. H. Sayce.

Germans as Sailors. Vice-Adm. Batsch.

Edward Lasker's Correspondence from 1870 to 1871. VII.

Wanderings in the Vegetable Kingdom. A. Fischer.

The Polish Revolution of 1863. I.
Wilhelm Weber. III. H. Weber.
Anton Springer. G. Pauli.

Deutsche Rundschau. (7. Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mks. per quarter. Sept.

Our Historical Institute in Rome. Max Lanz.

The Newer Phases of Turkish Politics. II. Metamorphoses in Living Organisms. E. Straßburger.

The Jubilee of the Dublin University. A. M. Sells.

The Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. S. Schtesinger.

How Ideas Reflect the Times. R. Bucken.

Political Correspondence—The Commercial Relationship of Russia and Germany. a new Triple Alliance—Russia, France and the Papacy.

The Columbus Celebrations, the English Political Situation, etc.

Deutsche Worte. (VIII. Langgasse 15, Vienna.) 50 kr. September.

The State and the Education of the Young. J. Von Troll-Borostyáni.

Social and Economic Sketches in the Bucovina. Marie Mischler.

The French Hours of Labour, Degrees of 1843. Dr. V. Matzka.

The Jubilee of the Publication of Hippel's Book on the Improvement of the Position of Women as Citizens.

Gartenlaube. (Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft 10.

Nourishing Diet. Dr. E. H. Kisch.

The Breeding of Fish in the German Rhone. (Illus.) E. Pöschkau.

The Hoffmann von Fallersleben Monument in Helligoland, with poem by Emil Ritterhaus.

The Dream-Book of Superstition. R. Klenipaul.

The Leipzig Conservatorium of Music. (Illus.) B. Vogl.

A Family of Dandies in the Sixteenth Century. (Illus.) H. Bösch.

Edison's Latest Discovery—the Kinetograph. Dr. M. W. Meyer.

Heroines of the German Stage. With Portraits.

The Mummies of Hawara. (Illus.) Dr. H. Brugsch.

Gesellschaft. (W. Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mks. 30 Pf. September.

State Socialism under Bismarck and under William II. G. von Vollmar.

A Mistress of the Palette and Pen—Hermine von Preuschen-Telmann. With Portrait. J. Kamstein.

Poems by H. von Preuschen-Telmann, and others.

Zola's War Romance, "La Débâcle." K. Bleibtreu.

Prostitution. O. Panizza.

Karl Bleibtreu as a Dramatist. III. H. Merlan.

Der Gute Kamerad. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 2 Mks. per quarter.

No. 49: *St. Augustine, the Oldest Town in America.*

No. 52: *Steel Pens and their Manufacture.*

Die Katholischen Missionen. (Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 4 Mks. per annum. October.

The Pope's Encyclical on Christopher Columbus.

The Columbus Celebrations. (Illus.)

Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-Wagon. (Illus.) Continued. Mgr. Proulx.

Konservative Monatsschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Marks per quarter. September.

The Latest Development in Astronomy. Dr. E. Lennert.

The Religious Sects of Russia. A. Brachmann.

Leaves from the Past of Weimar.

Das Kränzchen. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 2 Mks. per quarter.

No. 49: *Stollwerck's Bonbon Manufactory.* (Illus.)

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 40 kr.

September 1.
Before the Opening of the Landtag.

The Columbus Celebrations. Dr. M. Haberandt.

Modern Wonders. E. Grazer.

Magazin für Litteratur. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Berlin.) 40 Pf.

September 3.
Dramatic Impressions. Continued. B. Auerbach.

Young Germany. F. Mauthner.

September 10.
Dramatic Impressions. Continued.

A National Opera in Berlin: "Melusine." F. Mauthner.

September 17.
The Science of Social Democracy. P. Ernst.

Max Müller's Natural Religion. Dr. T. Achelis.

Dramatic Impressions. Continued.

September 24.
Social Democracy. Continued.

Berlin as an Art Centre. C. Gurlitt.

New Moltke Letters. F. Mauthner.

Musikalische Rundschau. (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per quarter.

September 1.
Music in Poland.

This Year's Festival at Bayreuth. Max Graf.

September 15.
Polish Opera Performances in Vienna. Max Graf.

On the Personal Question in the Bayreuth Festivals. Dr. E. Roth.

Die Neue Zeit. (J. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf.

No. 49.
Mecklenburg and its Constitution. Continued.

Vollmar and State Socialism. K. Kautsky.

No. 50.
Homestead and Cœur d'Alène, Idaho. F. A. Sorge.

Cholera and other Pestilences.

No. 51.
Homestead. Concluded.

The Social Doctrine of Anarchy. IV. E. Bernstein.

The Cholera in Hamburg.

No. 52.
The Over-Stocking of the Higher Professions.

The Social Doctrine of Anarchy. Concluded.

Preussische Jahrbücher. (42, Linkstr., Berlin, W.) 1 Mks. 80 Pf. September.

The Aesthetics of our Classic Authors. A. Döring.

King Henry IV. of England in Prussia. H. Prutz.

The Beginnings of Modern Romance. H. Schwan.

On the Relationship of Religion and Art among the Greeks. A. Thimme.

Johann Eduard Erdmann. C. Rösel.

Political Correspondence—The Crisis of the German International Exhibition, German Electoral Reform.

Schweizerische Rundschau. (Albert Müller, Zürich.) 2 frs. Sept.

The Right to Work. J. Köchlin Geigy.

The Tomb of the Emperor Maximilian I. at Innsbruck. H. Trog.

A Swiss at the Court of the Electors of Brandenburg Three Hundred Years Ago. K. Stüchler.

Sphinx. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. September.

Empiric, Ethical, and Religious Optimism. Dr. Hubbe-Schleiden.

Do our Souls still Live after Death? L. B. Hellerbach.

Darwinism and Chiromancy. W. von Saintgeorge.

Dr. James Price's Experiments in Alchemy. C. Kiesewetter.

How the Fakirs of India Feign Death. A. J. Ceyp.
 Ernst Moritz Arndt. R. Geerds.
Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. (Herder, Freiburg im Breisgau.) 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. September 14.
 Bankruptcy from the Point of View of Liberal Economy. H. Pesch.
 The Prolemaic Sun System, II. J. E. Hagen.
 Blaise Pascal, VIII. W. Kreiten.
 An Examination of Cremation, III. A. Perger.
 The Mahābhārata, the National Epic of the Old Indians. A. Baumgartner.
Ueber Land und Meer. (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 3.
 Columbus and the Discovery of America. (Illus.) Max Lorking.
 America before the Days of Columbus. E. Boetticher.
 The Ships of Columbus. (Illus.) J. Heinz.
 The Oldest Map in the World. (Illus.) Winged Thieves. (Illus.) Dr. K. Russ.
 On the Lake of Geneva. (Illus.) W. Kaden.
 The Homes of Munich Artists. (Illus.) Goethe's Mother. With Portraits.
 Hunting the Adder. (Illus.) Prof. L. Hoffmann.
Universum (Alfred Hauschild, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 2.
 Pictures from Lorraine. (Illus.) Dr. I. H. Albers.
 Morocco. (Illus.) L. Pietsch.
 Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait. F. Fohl.
 Heft 3.
 Fruit Harvests and the Profits of Fruit-Growing. (Illus.) O. Falvenhorst.
 A Dangerous Inhabitant of Germany—the Adder. Prof. W. Hess.
 Wonders from the World of Colour. J. Stinde.
 Elionora Duse, Italian Actress. With Portrait. B. Chiavacci.
Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte. (53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 25 Pf. September.
 Hubert Herkomer. With Portrait and Illustrations. L. Pietsch.
 Marie Niemann-Seebach, Actress. With Portraits. J. Hart.
 What Berlin Eats and Drinks. (Illus.) H. von Zobeltitz.
 Venetian Glass. (Illus.) H. Harden.
 October.
 H. Herkomer. Continued. (Illus.)
 The Discovery of America by Columbus. G. Bghelhaaf.
 Postage Stamp Collecting. (Illus.) H. von Zobeltitz.
 The Munich October Festival. (Illus.) F. von Ostlin.
 Our Fancy Dogs. C. Schwarzkopf.
Vom Fels zum Meer. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 1.
 Athos, the Holy Mountain. (Illus.) G. Ebers.
 The Disease of Our Century—Weakness of the Nerves. Dr. T. von Jürgensen.
 The Old and New Schools of Prussia. J. B. Meyer.
 Eight Thousand Feet Above the Sea. (Illus.) A. Fischer.
 Watering Places. (Illus.) B. Schulze-Smidt.
 Friedrich Heusinger, the Master of the Mechanical Art of Healing. A. Wilbrandt.
 What We Read. With Portrait. A. E. Schönbach.
 The Fiddle Makers of Mittenwald. (Illus.) E. Schott.
Die Waffen Nieder! (27, Potsdamerstrasse, Berlin.) 75 Pf. Sept. 15.
 The Ethical Pros and Cons of War and of Peace. F. Jodl.
 War Songs in the Schools. Dr. L. Bräutigam.
 The Peace Congress at Bern.

The Interparliamentary Conference. A. Gundaccor von Suttner.
 A Song of Peace to the Congress. Karl Henckell.
Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. (Brunswick.) 4 Mks. per quarter. October.
 Emin Pasha's Latest Diary in Letters to His Sister. I. With Portrait and Facsimile.
 Caroline Louise, Princess of Weimar. With Portrait. Lily von Kretschmann.
 Teutwart Schmitson, German Artist. With Portrait and Illustrations. L. Pietsch.
 The Number Two in the History of Languages. E. Bekstein.
 Pictures from Spain. (Illus.) Princess Urusow.
 In the Chinese Town Shanghai. (Illus.) P. Neubaur.
Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Sept. 15.
 Immoral Literature and its Patrons. M. Brociner.
 Fairy Tales in History. Vivus.
 "Das Volkrammel," by Julius Grosse. A. Schwarz.
Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie. Gryn. (Fel. Rauch, Innsbruck.) 6 Mks. per annum. Heft 4.
 The Predestination Doctrine of St. Bonaventura. M. Limbourg.
 St. Anselm's Doctrine of the Necessity of the Redemption and Incarnation. F. Stenstrup.
 Daniell's Life of Bishop Wilberforce. A. Zimmerman.

FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe. (37, Bedford St., Strand.) 14s. per annum. September.
 Hungarian or Magyar Literature. Ilona.
 Jeanne of Flanders, Countess of Montfort. Baronne B. de B.
 The Meistersingers. E. Schuré.
 Fans before and after the Renaissance.
L'Art et l'Idée. (17, Quai Voltaire, Paris.) 3 fr. 50c. September 20.
 Albert Robida, Writer and Engraver. (Illus.) Octave Uzanne.
 Art and Clothing: Ideas in favour of an Aesthetic Costume for Men. (Illus.) A. Germain.
 Can Authors Write Best in the Country? G. de Saint Héry.
Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières. (282, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 2 frs. September 15.
 Liberty during the Middle Ages, and the Revolution. J. Roman.
 The Masonic Programme. J. D'polin.
 M. Ott's New Treatise on Social Economy. G. de Pascal.
 Rural Savings Banks in Alsace. H. Danzas.
Bibliothèque Universelle. (37, Cockspur Street.) 2 fr. 50c. Sept.
 On Moral Hygiene. Dr. P. Ladame.
 How London is encircled by its Railways. G. van Muyden.
 Contemporary English Novels. IV. A. Glardon.
 The Russian Language and the Expansion of the Slav Languages, II. L. Leger.
 Jean Jacques Rousseau's Correspondence with Madame, Boy-de-la-Tour. P. Godet.
 Chroniques: Parisian, Italian, English, Swiss, and Political.
Chretien Evangelique. (G. Bridel et Cie., Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50c. Sept. 20.
 The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith. G. Fromm-1.
 Jesus Christ, the Son of God. J. Raymond.
 Adolphe Monod and Eugene Bersier. A. Watier.
Enseignement des Langues Modernes. (137, Chaussée de Waterloo, Brussels.) 3 fr. per annum. Sept.
 Othoepy. Continued. T. Hegener.
 A First Lesson in German. Pfleiderer.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires. (12, Passage Nollet, Paris.) 40 c. Sept.
 Max Stirner and His Book on the Individual. T. Randal.
 Anti-Semitism and its General Causes. B. Lazare.
 Initiation. (58, Rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. Sept.
 The President's Report of the Independent Group of Economic Studies. Papius.
 Electricity Produced by Living Beings. I. Dr. Fugairon.
La Jeune Belgique. (61, Rue Potagere, Brussels.) 75 c. Sept.
 French Verse and Prose. I. Gilkin.
Journal des Economistes. (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50c. Sept.
 The Protectionist Reaction. G. de Molinari.
 The Errors and Truths of the Good Old Times. Courcelle Seneuil.
 Modern Society according to Courcelle Seneuil. E. Lamé-Fleury.
 Review of the Academy of Moral and Political Science—June 15 to Aug. 1, 1892. J. Lefort.
 The Law of Co-operation and Participation. E. Brelay.
 The Co-operative Societies of Italy. V. Paredo.
 The Obligatory Syndicates of Switzerland. L. Wuarin.
 Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on Sept. 5.
Nouvelle Revue. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly.
 September 1.
 Cialdini. H. Montecorboli.
 The Nineteenth-Century *Lettre de Cachet*. I. A. Muteau.
 The Irish Question. III. Concluded. P. Hamelle.
 Rabelais at Lyons. A. Bertrand.
 Contemporary Literature in Spain. A. Quenel.
 A Precursor of M. Brown-Séquard. L. Quenel.
 The Agba of Tuggurth. Jean Daras.
 A Woman's Ideas on Algeria. September 15.
 Marshal MacMahon. I. Commandant Grandin.
 The Co-operative Movement in Agriculture. I. Cte. de Rocquigny.
 The Nineteenth-Century *Lettre de Cachet*. II. A. Muteau.
 General Lazare Carnot as a Song-Writer. G. Lavalley.
 Dramatic Collaboration. A. Chadourne.
 Barbara Radziwill. Cte. A. Wodinski.
 Six Months among the Peasants of Corfu. Mlle. H. Lascaris.
Nouvelle Revue Internationale. (23 Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.) 50 fr. per annum. September 1.
 Gambetta as a Lawyer. A. Tournier.
 The Contemporary Historical and Literary Movement. E. Assé.
 Souvenirs of Holland. Mde. O. Gevin-Cassal.
Reforme Sociale. (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr. September 16.
 The Duties of Parents. F. Nicolay.
 The Ethical System of Auguste Comte. J. Angot des Retours.
 The Condition of Small Proprietors and of Salaries According to Recent Statistics in Italy.
Revue d'Art Dramatique. (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25c. September 1.
 At Bayreuth. Maurice Lefèvre.
 The Theatrical Exhibition at Vienna. A. Wagner.
 September 15.
 Comedians and their Art: Mlle. Lerou at Home. Verax.
 The English Theatre: Superficial Impressions. P. Vallin.
 Adrienne Lecouvreur. M. L. Vernay.

Revue Bleue. (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
September 3.

The Responsibilities of Carnot. F. A. Aulard.
Charles Nodder and Musset. B. Grenier.
Sentiment and Idealism in French Art. P. Gsell.

September 10.
French Education of the Mussulmans of Algeria. A. Rambaud.
The Republican Idea at Brazil. O. d'Araujo.
The Wagner Month. R. de Récy.

September 17.
The Teaching of Young Girls. M. Bréal.
The Historical Precedents of the Fête of the 22nd of September. H. Monnin.
Bananas at the Antilles. C. de Varigny.

September 24.
Literature and Science. G. Lanson.
The Teaching of the Russian Language in France. Halperine Kaminski.

Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly.
September 1.

A Chapter in Scientific History: The Transmission of Chemical Industries from Antiquity to the Middle Ages. M. Berthelot.

Actors and Actresses of Former Days. V. du Bled.

A Journey to Kharezm. II. P. Gault.
Artificial Italo. H. de Varigny.
The Venice Conference and the Cholera of 1892. J. Rochard.

The New Wallenstein. G. Valbert.

September 15.

The Private Life of Michel Teissier. A Novel. I. Edouard Rod.

The Council of State and Projects of Reform. II. M. Varagnac.

The English Elections and the Fourth Gladstone Ministry. A. Filon.

Paris Water. J. Fleury.

La Fayette under the Consulate of the First Empire. M. Bardon.

Notes on the Lower Vivarais. I. E. M. de Vogue.

Revue Encyclopédique. (17, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr.
September 1.

Art Exhibitors in Paris. (Illus.) L. Bourdeau.

Pierre Lafitte and his Appointment to the Chair of the General History of the Sciences in the Collège de France. With Portrait. F. Pillon.

Whaleback Steamers. (Illus.) E. Lalanne.

Famous Mathematical Calculators. With Portrait of Inaudi. A. Bélière.

The Wharf at Kotonou, in Dahomey. (Illus.) G. Dumont.

September 15.

Oriental, Greek, and Roman Archaeology (Illus.) M. Trawinski.

The Travels of Capt. Binger from the Niger to the Gulf of Guinea. With Map and Portrait. A. Mellor.

The Columbus Celebrations. (Illus.) G. Marcel.

The Caribbees in the Jardin d'Acclimatation. (Illus.) Zaborowski.

The Fêtes of the First Republic. (Illus.) J. Grand Carteret.

Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée, D'Antin, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
September 1.

Reminiscences of War and of Misery. Jules Simon.

The Irish Question. Michael Davitt.

Adrienne Lecouvreur as Depicted in Her Letters. I. G. Larroumet.

The Fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America. A. Moirau.

Housing of the Working Classes. G. Picot.

September 16.

Reminiscences of War. Continued.

Valmy and French Unity. A. Mézières.

Count Frédéric Golownin and His Unpublished Memoirs. L. Perez.

Adrienne Lecouvreur. II.
After the Separation of Church and State. H. Fouquier.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Ena, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
September 1.

The Causes of the Revolution in Chili in 1891.

Anti-French Propaganda in Syria. Continued. G. Pélegrin.

September 15.

Anti-French Propaganda in Syria. Continued.

The Binger Mission in French Guinea.

Revue Générale. (28, Orchard Street, London.) 12 fr. per annum. Sept.

Wealth in Ancient Rome. H. Francotte.

Rama in Bosnia. II. A. Bordeaux.

The History of the Construction of Boats and Ships. M. Lefebvre.

A Prisoner in the Bastille—Mime. de Staal-Delaunay. E. Marcel.

The Evolution of the Family. C. Lagasse de Loch.

Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St. Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. September.

The Congress of Experimental Psychology.

Hypnotism by Rotatory Mirrors in the Treatment of Hysteria. Dr. G. Lemoine.

The Importance of Psychotherapeutics. Dr. Bourdon.

Revue du Monde Catholique. (46, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. September.

The Separation of Church and State from the Financial Point of View. Y. des Bruyères.

The National Poet of Austria: F. Grillparzer. A. du Rieu.

A Drama in Dahomey. A. Geoffroy.

Civilisation in France. Continued. J. A. Petit.

Revue Philosophique. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. September.

Personality in Dreams. J. M. Guardia.

Religious History and Philosophy. M. Vernes.

On Philosophical Terminology. J. P. Durand (de Gros).

Revue des Revues. (7, Rue Le Peletier, Paris.) 1 fr. October.

The Swed-Norwegian Conflict. B. Björnson.

My Profession of Faith. Count Tolstol.

Revue Scientifique. (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
September 3.

The Future of Psychology. C. Richet.

Balloon Photography. Léo Dex.

The Geographical Service of the Army in Great Britain.

September 10.

The Struggle for Existence between the Various Classes of Organisms. E. Metchnikoff.

The History of the Population in a Rural Commune. A. Dumont.

September 17.

Report of the Congress at Pau of the French Association for the Advancement of Science.

Alimentation in India. L. Theureau.

The White and Coloured Population of the United States. V. Turquan.

September 24.

Food and Luxury. A Reply to Count Tolstol. C. Richet.

A Scientific Voyage to the Galapagos Island. H. de Varigny.

The Navies of the Ancients. H. Montecorboli.

Revue de Théologie. (31, Faubourg du Moutier, Montauban.) 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.

Three Lives of Jesus—Strauss, Renan, and Keim. A. Porret.

The Proofs of the Existence of God. A. Matter.

Authority in Matters of Faith. P. Geymonat.

A Consecration to Holy Orders in the Time of Louis XIV. J. Lambert.

Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Chabanais, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. September 15.

The Revolution of the Future. H. Aimel.

Marx's Theory of Value and of Plus-Value. Paul Lafar, ue.

Cabet and the Icarians. Concluded. A. Holyński.

Great Modern Fiefs—the Gas Monopoly. A Parisian Elector.

Revue du Vingtième Siècle. (2, Place du Nouveau Quartier, Mulhouse, Alsace.) 1 fr. 25 c. September 5.

Chardonnay Silk and Artificial Silks.

The Progress of Peace.

A Universal Postal Rate.

L'Université Catholique. (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum. Sept. 15.

The Confessions of St. Augustine. Continued. C. Douais.

Jean Jacques Rousseau. Continued. T. Delmont.

Edmond and Charles Tulasne. Continued. E. Dufresne.

History of the United States, by A. Moireau. P. du Magny.

ITALIAN.

Civiltà Cattolica. (8, Via Celsa, Rome.) 25 fr. yearly.
September 3.

Oligarchical Government in the French Republic.

Evolution and Energy in spite of Logic. September 17.

The Church and France

The Pontificate of S. Gregory the Great in the History of Christian Civilization.

The Hittites and their Migrations.

Nuova Antologia. (466, Via del Corso, Rome.) 48 fr. yearly. September 1.

Christian Socialism. R. Borghi.

Christine of Sweden in Italy. Corrado Ricci.

Notes on the Railway Conventions of 1885. A. Cottran.

The Pantheon of Agrippa. F. B. Angio-Annini.

Two Venetian Tragedies: "Comte di Carmagnola" and "Antonio Foscarini." (Manzoni's and Niccolini's.) A. Gardo.

The Eruption of Etna. A. Riccio.

September 16.

Dante and Magic. F. D'Ovidio.

Notes on the Railway Conventions of 1885. A. Cottran.

The Eruption of Etna. A. Riccio.

The Genesis of the Ancient Catholic Church. R. Mariano.

Hamlet and Adelchi. N. Scarano.

Vologano in Valdarno. C. Pozzolini.

Sicilian.

Barico Claidini.

Rassegna Nazionale. (2, Via della Pace, Florence.) 26 fr. yearly. September 1.

For the Beauty of an Idea. A. Fogazzaro.

The Legend of Spanish Ingriditude towards Columbus. A. V. Vecchi.

The Six Days of Creation. III. A. Stoppani.

Some Recent Portions. Z.

Etna and its Eruptions. C. del Zungo.

September 16.

The Coming War. Crito.

The Abbé Villeneuve and Italian Emigration. A. M. Cornello.

Ancient Rome. R. Ricci.

The Hexameron (cont.) A. Stoppani.

Saving Banks in Umbria. P. Manassesi.

SPANISH.

Espana Moderna. (16, Cuerta de San Domingo, Madrid.) 12 reales per No.

August 15.

Critical Survey of the Columbus Centenary. C. F. Duro.

International Chronicle. Emilio Castelar.

Literary Impressions. F. F. Villegas.

La Miscelanea. (O'Byrne and Leon, Cartagena, S. America.) 20 c. July 17.

Notes on Duelling. Migul.

The Poet B. cauer. Julio M. Galofre.

Revista Contemporanea. (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas.

August 30.
Pseudonyms. Concluded. Maxiriarth.
Regionalism in Galicia. L. Pedreira.
The Philosophical and Political Ideas of
Jovenciano. A. G. Macera.
Literary History in Spain. XIII. C. M.
Garcia.
Latest Statistics of the Spanish Press. J.
P. Criadoz Dominguy.
Forms of Government: Second Series. II.
D. Isern.

September 15.
Contemporary Philosophy. B. Champ-
saur.
Excursion to the Barres Alpes in France.
R. V. de Medrano.
Regionalism in Galicia. Continued. L.
Pedreira.
Literary History in Spain. XIV. V. C. M.
Garcia.
Forms of Government. II. 3. D. Isern.
Spanish Official Statistics. Continued.
Diego Pazos.

Revista Uruguaya. (89, Calle del 18 de
Julio Montevideo.) Mont. ly. 50 cents.
July. (Vol. I., No. 1, 1892.)
The Flower of the Ranch. Story. B.
Fernandez y Medina.
The Bond. Drama. Nicholas Granada.
Reviews, Literary Notes and News, &c.

DUTCH

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.
(Luzac and Co., 48, Great Russell Street.)
1s. 8d. September.
F. J. Van Rossum du Chattel. (Illus.)
Johan Gram.
Moleschott's Jubilee. Dr. H. F. A.
Peljpers.
Plantes "Moeïllaria" as acted at
Amsterdam. Dr. H. J. Polak.
De Gids. (Luzac and Co.) 3s. September.
David Grievie. J. Van Loenen Martinet.
The Mahdi and his Realm. W. Baron
Van Goltstein.
Shelley. II. Dr. W. Byvanck.
The Moon in Difficulties. A Study in
Comparative Mythology. Professor
Speijer.

Teyssmannia. (Batavia, G. Kolff and Co.)
Nos. 6 and 7. 1892.
Plants Protected by Ants. (Illus.) Dr.
W. Burck.
Floral Decorations. H. J. Wigman.
Native Names for Plants. F. S. A. de
Clercq.
Sweet Potato Culture. Dr. P. v.
Romburgh.

Tijdschrift van Binnenlandsch Bestuur.
(G. Kolff, Batavia, Java.) Part 7. Nos.
3 and 4.
Emigration, or Slavery?
Attempts at Paddy Culture. K. F. Holle.
The Amarani District.
Practical Linguistic Work.

Vragen des Tijds. (Luzac and Co.) 1s. 6d.
September.
Cremation. Dr. C. J. Wijnaendts
Franken.
Wallons and Flemings. Aug. Gittée.

SCANDINAVIAN.

Danskøren. (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygard
and L. Schröder, Holding.) Yearly
subscription, 8 Kr. September.
H. J. Ransch's "Bird Song." F. L.
Grundtvig.
The Childhood of the Race. Th. Helveg.
Vilhelm Birkedal. L. Schröder.
The Public High School at Askov. L.
Schröder.
Public High Schools in Finland. L.
Schröder.
The Produce Market. Chr. Faber.
Idun. (F. Hellberg, Stockholm.) Yearly
subscription, 8 Kr.
No. 38 (246).
Hilda Pettersen, Sweden's First Glass
Etcher. With Portrait. Birger Schöld-
ström.

The Women's "World's Fair." Signe
Ankarfeldt.
Idun's "School Holiday Colony." Dr.
Carl Flensburg.

No. 37 (247).
Sigrid Elmblad ("Tolvo"). A Suomi-
poetess. With Portrait. Birger Schöld-
ström.
Our Mother Tongue. Adolf Helander.
To separate. A. Noël.
From the Spere of Woman's Work:
Stockholm Studies. G. Gullberg.

No. 38 (248).
Cosima Wagner. With Portrait.
Away with Matrimonial Advertisements.
A. R.

The Decoration of our Homes. Clemen-
tine von Braumühl.
No. 39 (249).

Fredrika Linnell. With Portrait. Hellen
Lindgren.
Respect Individuality! Hanna Kamke.
To Separate. "Ring."
The Decoration of our Homes. II. Cle-
mentine von Braumühl.

Ord och Bild. (P. A. Norstedt and Sons,
Stockholm.) Yearly Subscription, 10 kr.
July-August.

The Aino-myth. After the three paint-
ings by Axel Gallén.
St. Jöran and the Dragon. (Illus.) Hans
Hild-brand.

Kalevala and Finnish Art. With Por-
trait of Elias Lönnrot. Per Spicax.
Contour and Colour. Helena Nyblom.
The Life Story of Von Moltke. (Illus.)
A. Hamnerstöld.

Older and Newer Air Ships. (Illus.)
Karl af Geijerstam.
Extracts from "B. B.'s" Diary. Autho-
rised translation from the Norwegian.
Fritz Tauslow.

Percy Bysshe Shelley. With Portrait.
By Hellen Lindgren.
Adolf Törneros. With Portrait. Oscar
Levertin.

Julia Petricolo Haaden. With Portrait.
Alfred Jensen.
The Social Question in Modern Literature.
Otto von Schweigbergk.

J. K. Huysmans and His Latest Work,
"La Bas." Hjalmar Söderberg.
From the International Art Exhibition in
Munich. (Illus.)

Dina Edling. With two Portraits and
Autograph Lay.
Svensk Tidskrift. (F. von Schéele,
Upsala.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.
No. 11.

The Armies of Europe. C. O. Nordens-
van.
Reflections on School Vacations. L. H. A.
A Few Last Words in Self-Defence.
Bredo Morgenstjerne.

Good-bye to Prof. B. Morgenstjerne.
Harald Hjärne.
Epic Poem on History: Reflections on a
Swedish - German Battle Question.
C. H. H.

Tilskuere. (N. Neergaard, Copenhagen.)
Yearly subscription, 12 kr. August.
A Visit to Holland. Dr. G. Brandes.

The Young Immortals. Chinese Poems.
Aage Mathison Hansen.
A Bit of Parliamentary Work. Prof.
C. N. Fredriksen.

Masks, Beauty Spots, and other Fashions.
Bernard Olsen.
A Remembrance of Ludvig Feuerbach.
Dr. C. N. Starcke.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.)
Yearly, 55 fr. September.
Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties for
the Year 1890. Report to the Minister
of Marine. With Chart.
The Origin of the French East Indies.
Jan B-gum (Mme. Duplex), 1706-66.
Continued. I. Guët.

The Journal of the Surgeon-Major of the
Aréthusa, 1812-4. Continued. A. Le
Beau.

Journal des Sciences Militaires. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 40 fr. August.

The Defensive Employment of Infantry
Fire on the Field of Battle. Continued.
7 figs.

The Various Elements of the Armed
Nations and the Method of their Em-
ployment.

The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of
the Allied Armies. Continued. Com-
mandant Weil.

The Education of the Soldier. Continued.
A Few Observations on the Service of
Artillery in the Field. Continued.

Military Topography of Upper Alsace.
Continued. Captain Frisch.

General Principles of Combat in Ger-
many.

Revue Militaire de l'Étranger. (30, Rue
et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
15 fr. August.

The Organisation of the Railway Troops
in the Italian Army.

The Military Forces of Denmark.
The Italian Field and Alpine Manœuvres
in 1892.

The New Organisation of the Roumanian
Field Artillery.

The Irregular Kurd Cavalry.

La Marine Française. (11, Rue de Trévise,
Paris.) Yearly, 30 fr.

The French Naval Manœuvres in the
Mediterranean and in the Atlantic.

Artillery Questions. Paul Fontin.
The Italian Naval Budget for 1892-3.

The Economical Influence of Lightness in
the Construction of Ships of War.

Coast Defence. Rear-Admiral Réveillère.
The Agitation about Biscara.

AUSTRIAN.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des
Seewesens. (Druck und Commissions
Verlag von Carl Gerold's Sohn, Vienna.)
Yearly 17s. August-September.

Quick-firing Guns of Large Calibre. Con-
tinued. 3 figs. F. Jedliczka.

The French Naval Budget for 1893.
The latest Normand Torpedo Boat.

Organ der Militär-Wissenschaftlichen
Vereine. (Verlag des Militär-Wissen-
schaftlichen Vereines, Vienna.) Yearly,
20s.

The Military Gymnastic and Fencing
Courses at Wiener-Neustadt. 3 plates.

Snow Shoes and their Uses for Military
Purposes.

GERMANY.

Internationale Revue über die Ges-
amten Armeen und Flotten.
(Verlag von Max Baedens, Rathenow.)
2s. 6d. September.

Germany: Otto Christian Baron von
Sparr, the first Gene al-Feld-Marshal
of the Brandenburg-Prussian Army.

Company Fighting Formations. Lieut.-
Colonel Habrecht.

Armoured Cupolas. Lieut.-Colonel R.
Wagner.

Italian Correspondence by Pellegrino.
The Russian War Navy. Concluded.

Sir Charles Dilke's Estimate of the French
Army.
The Military Forces of Turkey.
The Belgian Method of Breaking-in and
Training Horses.

Neue Militarische Blätter. (Dievenow
a.d. Ostsee.) Qrly. 8s. September.

Historical Accounts of the Franco-German
War, 1870-1.

England's Army.

Outpost Service in the German, French,
and Russian Armies.

The Polish Campaign of 1794. Concluded.

The Uses of Photography in the Conduct
of War.

The Officers and Non-Commissioned
Officers of the Russian Army.

Alb.	Albmarie.	D.R.	Dublin Review	J.R.C.I.	Journal of the Royal	Phren.	Phrenological Mag.
A.C.Q.	American Catholic	E.W.R.	Eastern and Western	K.O.	Colonial Institute	P.L.	Poet Lore
A.R.	Quarterly Review	Econ J.	Economic Journal	K.	King's Own	P.R.R.	Presbyterian and Re-
A.A.P.S.	Annals of the American	Econ. R.	Economic Review	L.H.	Knowledge		formed Review
	Academy of Political	E.R.	Edinburgh Review	Libr.	Leisure Hour	P.M.Q.	Primitive Methodist
	and Social Science	Ed.R.A.	Educational Review,	Libr.R.	Library		Quarterly Review
Ant.	Antiquary		America	Lipp.	Library Review.	P.R.G.S.	Proceedings of the Royal
Arch. R.	Architectural Record	Ed.R..L.	Educational Review,	L.Q.	Lippincott's Monthly		Geographical Society
A.	Arena		London	Long.	London Quarterly	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the
Arg.	Argoey	E.H.	English Historical	Luc.	Longman's Magazine		Society for Psychol.
Art J.	Art Journal		Review	Lud. M.	Lucifer	Q.J.Econ.	Quarterly Journal of
As.	Asclepiad	E.I.	English Illustrated	Ly.	Ludgate Monthly		Economics
A.Q.	Asiatic Quarterly		Magazine	Mac.	Lyceum	Q.R.	Quarterly Review
Ata.	Atlanta	Ex.	Expositor	M.A.H.	Macmillan's Magazine	Q.	Quiver
A.M.	Atlantic Monthly	F.L.	Folk-Lore		Magazine of American	Rel.	Reliquary
Au.	Author	F.R.	Fortnightly Review	M. Art.	History	R.C.	Review of the Churches
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine	F.	Forum	Man. Q.	Magazine of Art	Sc. A.	Science and Art
Bel. M.	Belfort's Monthly and	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular	M.E.	Manchester Quarterly	Scots	Scots Magazine
	Democratic Review		Monthly	Mind	Merry England	Scot G.M.	Scottish Geographical
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine	G.M.	Gentleman's Magazine	Mis. R.	Mind		Magazine
B.T.J.	Board of Trade Journal	G.O.P.	Girl's Own Paper	Mon.	Missionary Review of	Scot. R.	Scottish Review
Bkman.	Bookman	G.W.	Good Words	M.	the World	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine
C.I.M.	Californian Illustrated	G.B.	Greater Britain	M. P.	Month	Shake	Shakespeariana
	Magazine	Harp.	Harper's Magazine	Nat. R.	Monthly Packet	Str.	Strand
C.F.M.	Cassell's Family Magazine	Help	Help	N.S.	National Review	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home
C.S.J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review	N.Sc.	Natural Science	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine
C.W.	Catholic World	I.	Idler	N.N.	Nature Notes	T.B.	Temple Bar
C.M.	Century Magazine	I.J.E.	International Journal of	N.E.M.	New England Magazine	Th.	Theatre
C.J.	Chambers' Journal		Ethics	New R.	New Review	Think.	Thinker
Char. R.	Charities Review	I.R.	Investors' Review.	N.H.	Newbury House Magazine	U.S.M.	United Service
Chaut.	Chautauquan	Ir. E.R.	Irish Ecclesiastical	N.C.	Nineteenth Century		Magazine
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary In-		Record	N.A.R.	North American Review	Vic.	Victorian Magazine
	telligence and Record	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly	Nov. R.	Novel Review	Wel. R.	Welsh Review
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly	O.D.	Our Day	W.R.	Westminster Review
C.R.	Contemporary Review	J. Ed.	Journal of Education	O.	Outing	W.L.	World Literature
C.	Cornhill	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy	P.E.F.	Palestine Exploration	Y.E.	Young England
Cos.	Cosmopolitan		and Natural Science		Fund	Y.M.	Young Man
Crit. R.	Critical Review	Jur. R.	Juridical Review	Photo. Q.	Photographic Quarterly	Y.W.	Young Woman

The Barren Ground of Northern Canada, W. B. Worsfold on, F. R. Oct
Carnegie, Andrew, and the Homestead Strike (see under Labour)
Catholic Church :
The Policy of the Pope, C. R. Oct
Catholic School System of Great Britain, Rev. T. McMillan on, C. W. Sept
Chicago and the World's Fair (see also under Columbus):
Our New Home, Bel M. Sept
Working of the Australian Ballot Laws, Bel M. Sept
The Making of the White City, by H. C. Bunner, Scrib, Oct
Architecture, H. Van Brant on, C. M. Oct
Rum Selling at the World's Fair, Jos. Co. h on O. D. Sept
China :
America's Treatment of China, Yung Kiang Yen on, F. Sept
Russia and China, R. S. Gundry on, F. R. Oct
Cholera : Dr. C. Edison on, N. A. R. Sept
Cholera and Our Protection Against it, by Dr. Ernest Hart, N. C. Oct
Christ and Christianity :
The Enlarged Church, Prof. D. Swing on, F. Sept
Church of England : A Layman's Recollections of 1833, N. H. Oct
Churches :
Glastonbury Abbey, Rev. Dr. Hayman on, N. H. Oct
The Chapel of the Pyx, Westminster Abbey, C. F. M. Oct
Cloister Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion, by Dean Spence, G. W. Oct
Coal Trade, Rise of, R. L. Galloway on, C. R. Oct
Colonies and Imperial Federation :
The Union of the British Empire, E. P. Brooker on, G. B. Sept
Columbus :
Señor Castelar on, C. M. Oct
C. Falkenhorst on, F. R. L. Oct
R. S. Ruge on, Harp Oct
Boyhood and Youth, by E. C. Davey, Nat. R. Oct

Columbus:
Where Did Columbus First Land in 1492? by
Sir H. A. Blak., N C, Oct
The *Lotto* Portrait, J. C. Van Dyke on, C M,
Oct
Coming and Going, by G. T. Shettle, Nat R,
Oct
Cooper, Thomas, R. Heath on, Sun H, Oct
Courier, Paul L. W. F. Rae on, T B, Oct
Crime: Preventive Legislation, C. H. Reeve on,
A P S, Sept
Crosse, Mrs. A., A Twilight Gossip with the
Fast, T B, Oct

D'Alembert School for Street Arabs, E. R.
Sparman on, Scrib, Oct
Deaf and Dumb Education, W. B. Peet on,
Scrib, Oct
Death Masks, L. Hutton on, Harp, Oct
Deerfield, Mary B. Allen on, N E M, Sept
Dickree, Frank, Portraits of, Str, Sept
Dinner Table in the Olden Time, A. E. Orpen
on, Ata, Oct
Dovecotes, A Watkins on, E I, Oct
Dress: Symposium on Women's Dress, A, Sept
Drummond, Prof. Henry, Bkman, Sept

Economic History, Prof. W. Cunningham, and
Prof. A. Marshall on, Econ J, Sept
Education (see also under Universities, Con-
tents of the *University Correspondent*, *Uni-
versity Extension*, *Educational Reviews*, *Journal
of Education*):
Scotland's Invitation to Lady Students, J.
Kirkpatrick on, Ata, Oct
Upper Class Education and its Amendment,
T. W. Fleming on, W R, Oct
Education in the West, by C. F. Thwing,
Harp, Oct
Georgetown Convent School, N. T. Taylor on,
Cos, Oct
**The Rise of Universities and Their Latest
Developments,** J. D. Montgomery on, M P,
Oct

Egyptology:
Old Cairo, by S. J. Weyman, L H, Oct
Electroengineering Methods in England, H. W. Lucy
on, N A R, Sept
Emile, George,
A Character Artist, by M. B. Whiting, W R, Oct
Unpublished Letters of, Bkman, Oct
Elswick Arsenal, H. Hendry on, G W, Oct
Emigrant Life in Liverpool, C S J, Oct
English People: Our National Defect, by Lieut.-
Col. Bladale, U S M, Oct
Equality, D. G. Ritchie on, C R, Oct
Eton School: Stories of Old Eton Days, by C.
Kegan Paul, N C, Oct
Everest, Mount, Can it be Ascended? by C. T.
Dent, N C, Oct
Eyes: Human Eyes as Affected by Civilisation,
D. B. St. J. Roes on, Cos, Oct

Fiction:
Style in Fiction, W. E. Norris on, Ata, Oct
The Successful Novel of Fifty-Six Years Ago,
B. C. Steiner on, M A H, Sept
The Discontinuance of the Guide-board, T.
W. Higginson on, Cos, Oct
Finance (see also contents of the *Bankers'
Magazine and Economic Journal*):
A Common-Sense Currency, by R. Erven,
W R, Oct
The Organisation of Real Credit, H. de F.
Montgomery on, Nat R, Oct
Communism of Capital, by H. N. John Davis,
A, Sept
The Bank of England, Rev. R. Shindler on,
K O, Oct
Silk-Songs of New Mexico, C. F. Lummis on,
Cos, Oct
Football: The New Mania, by C. Edwardes,
N C, Oct

France:
Financial Relations of the Clergy to the State,
by L. B. Binase, C W, Sept
**A French Province in the Seventeenth
Century,** by D. Sampson, Mac, Oct
Paris: Printemps, by W. Frith, T B, Oct
French Literature, Characteristics of, F. Bruné-
lère on, F R, Oct
Meekespers, T. E. Kebbel on, Nat R, Oct
Georgetown Convent School, N. T. Taylor on,
Cos, Oct
Roman Statesmen, L H, Oct

Ghosts: Can they be Photographed? by E.
Conce, C I M, Sept
Gladstone Cabinet, (see under Parliamentary)
Golf and Golfing, H. Hutchinson on, E I, Oct
**Greece: A Wedding and a Christening in
Greece,** N. W. Williams on, G M, Oct
Grindelwald Conferences, R C, Sept
Rev. S. F. Smith on, M, Oct
Grosier, Albert, of the Western Morning News,
C S J, Oct
Grossmith, George, Portraits of, Str, Sept
Grove, Archibald, of the New Review, C S J,
Oct
Gundlitz, Making of, P. A. Graham on, Long,
Oct

Harris, Frank, of the Fortnightly Review, C S J,
Oct
Hawkins, Sir H., Portraits of, Str, Sept
Heat Waves: The Recent Heat Wave, Sir R.
Ball on, C R, Oct
Heredity, Evolution of, C. H. Hurst on, Nat Sc,
Oct
**Herne, J. A., Autobiographical (Old Stock Days
in the Theatre), A, Sept**
Heroism: As to Certain Accepted Heroes, by
H. C. Lodge, Cos, Oct
Herschell, Lord, C S J, Oct
Homer, Andrew Lang on, Scrib, Oct
The Song of Roland and the Iliad, by A. Lang,
Nat R, Oct
Homestead (see under Labour)
Housekeeping Schools, Mrs. Priestley on, N C
Victor, A. C. Swinburne on, F R, Oct
Huguenots, Rev. W. Loughnam on, M, Oct
Huntingdon, Countess of, Sun H, Oct
Hutton, R. H., W. Watson on, Bkman, Oct
Huxley, Prof., and His Controversies, F.
Harrison on, F R, Oct

Idleness, H. J. Jennings on, G M, Oct
**Immortality: Fancies Concerning a Future
State,** P. W. Roes on, W R, Oct
India:
Indian and Foreign Policy, Sir M. Grant Duff
on, U S M, Oct
Indian Staff-Corps, U S M, Oct
Silver and Indian Finance, S. Montague on,
F R, Oct
India's Demand for a Gold Currency, C.
Daniell on, Black, Oct
An American in India, by J. Simms, C I M,
Sept

Innocence versus Ignorance, by Amélie Rives,
N A R, Sept
Insurance:
Industrial Life Assurance, F. J. Brown on,
W R, Oct
Ireland:
Home Rule or Egotism, by G. McDermot,
C W, Sept
The Lessons of a Decade, 1881-1891, by T. W.
Russell, N C, Oct
**Re-adjustment of the Union: The Nationalist
Plan,** by J. E. Redmond, N C, Oct
Facts about the Irish Census, Ly, Oct
State Control of Land Mortgage, Ly, Oct
Irish Literature, Dr. G. Sigerson on, C R, Oct
Irving, Henry, Harry Howe on, Str, Sept
Islam, Future of, Ibn Ishak on, A, Sept
Italian Literature: Studies by F. J. Snell,
M P, Oct

Japanese Fighting, G. B. Burgin on, I, Oct
Jefferson, Thomas, in Undress, by P. L. Ford,
Scrib, Oct
Jews: Sketches, by H. Ormonde, N H, Oct
The Jewish New Year, Rev. W. Burnet on, Q,
Oct
Journalism:
Young Women and Journalism, by W. T.
Stead, Y W, Oct
Phases of Contemporary Journalism, J. A.
Cockerill on, Cos, Oct
Our Weekly Reviews, W. E. Hodgson on, F R,
Oct
A Washington Correspondent's Notebook, by
G. W. Hayes, F R, Oct
Hearing My Requiem, by G. A. Townsend,
Lipp, Oct

Königsmark, Aurora, H. S. Wilson on, G M,
Oct

Labour Questions:
The Trades' Union Congress:
E. W. Massingham on, F R, Oct
T. R. Threlfall on, N C, Oct
The Cession of Trade Unions, Miss C. Black
on, C R, Oct
Profit-Sharing in the United States, N. P.
Gilman on, N E M, Sept
Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production,
L. L. Price on, Econ J, Sept
Ancient Experiments in Co-operation, H. G.
Wells on, G M, Oct
The Working Man as His Own Capitalist, by
W. O. McDowell, O D, Sept
Capital and Labour, Prof. J. S. Nicholson on,
Econ J, Sept
The Labour Commission, J. Rie on, Econ J,
Sept
**The Impending Question in the Labour
World,** A R, Sept
The Lesson of Homes' end, Black, Oct.
C. F. Black on, F, Sept
W. C. Oates, G. T. Curtis, and Mr. Powderly
on, N A R, F, Sept
The Australian Strike, 1890, A. Duckworth on,
Econ J, Sept

Language, Teaching of, Prof. E. Sonnenschein
on, Ed R, L, Oct
Levy, Am., and Her Poems, E. K. Chambers
on, W R, Oct
Lewes, George Henry, Reminiscences of,
Bkman, Oct
Liberal Tendencies in Europe, M. Halstead on,
Cos, Oct
Lighthouse Illuminants, C J, Oct
Literary Tramps, Mac, Oct
Livery Companies:
The Grocers and the Merchant Taylors, C.
Welch on, N H, Oct

Loubet, Mère, Mary Negrepointe on, W R, Oct
Lowell, James Russell, H. H. Stoddard on,
Lipp, Oct
Macdonald, Dr. George, W. G. Horder on, Y M,
Oct

Magee, Archbishop, Archdeacon Farrar on, C R,
Oct
Manual Training (see under Technical Educa-
tion)
Matchbox-Makers of East London, H. Abraham
on, C W, Sept
Maybrick Case: An Open Letter to the Queen,
by Gail Hamilton, N A R, Sept
Mexico: The Garza Raid, M. Romero on, N A R,
Sept

Miracle, C. Kegan Paul on, M, Oct
Missions (see also Contents of the *Foreign Church
Chronicle, Missionary Review*):
The Missions of California, by L. B. Powers,
C I M, Sept
A Century of Missions, Dr. G. Smith on, Sun
M, Oct

Moltke's Memoirs, Count A. Bothmer on, U S M,
Oct
Moral Progress, Economic Causes of, S. N.
Patterson on, A P S, Sept
Morocco: The University of Fez, S. Bonnal on,
F R, Oct

Municipal Government:
How to Secure Good Municipal Government,
by R. H. M. Donald, jun., C I M, Sept
Mysticism, Dr. E. Judson on, Hom R, Sept
Nacroil, Hon. D., M. D. Griffiths on, E W R,
Sept
Nationalism: What is it? by S. Schindler, N E M,
Sept

Natural History (see also under Birds and Con-
tents of *Natural Science, Nature Notes, &c.*):
Nuts and Nut-Crackers: Squirrels, etc., by
Phil Robinson, C R, Oct
Pond Hunting for the Microscope, by H.
Scherren, L H, Oct
What I Found in a Rock Pool, by H. Scherren,
C F M, Oct
On an Irish Snipe-Bog, by A. G. Bradley,
Mac, Oct
Day and Night in the Gulana Forest, by J.
Rodway, Long, Oct

Navy (see also Contents of the *Nautical
Magazine*):
Manœuvres of 1892, Major G. S. Clarke
on, U S M, Oct
Launching Cruisers and Battle-Ships, W. J.
Baxter on, Scrib, Oct
Naval Chaplains, Rev. E. K. Rawson on, A R,
Sept
Nettleship, R. L., R. W. Macan on, Ed R, L,
Oct

- New Caledonia, Lady Jersey on, N C, Oct
 Nicaragua Canal:
 F. M. Cooper on, Harp, Oct
 Its Financial Aspect, by W. L. Merry, C I M, Sept
 Norway and its Fjords, by Rev. Astley Cooper, G B, Sept
 Not in Society, by Mrs. A. E. Barr, N A R, Sept
 Note-Making Systematised, by J. T. Kay, h, Oct
- Old Age Pensions (see under Insurance, National)
 Orchids, F. Boyle on, N C, Oct
 Oriental Congress:
 Mr. Gladstone's Address, Professor W. M. Ramsay on, Ekman, Oct
- Pain, Barry, Interview by R. Blathwayt, Nov R, Oct
 Paris:
 Paris Along the Seine, by T. Child, Harp, Oct
 Paris: Printemps, by W. Frith, T B, Oct
 Old Paris, by S. J. Guffman, Lipp, Oct
 Paris Commune, A. Forbes on, C M, Oct
 Parliamentary:
 A Forecast of the New Administration, by J. McCarthy, N A R, Sept
 The Future of the Tory Party, by F. B. Y. Badcliffe, Nat R, Oct
 The Rectitude of Parliament, Ly, Oct
 Paul, St., and Roman Organisation, by Rev. G. T. Stokes, Sun H, Oct
 Persia:
 The Persian Problem, Black, Oct
 A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies, by Dr. R. B. Karib, Cos, Oct
 Incidents of Life in Persia, by A. Finn, E W R, Sept
 Petroleum, Origin of, C J, Oct
 Photography (see contents of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*)
 Physical Exercises for Women, Dr. B. W. Richardson on, Y W, Oct
 Poetry:
 The Nature and Elements of Poetry, by E. C. Stedman, C M, Oct
 Poetry and Pessimism, E. K. Chambers on, W R, Oct
 Protection and Fair Trade:
 Will Great Britain Return to Protection? by L. Irwell, W R, Oct
 Physical Research, Rev. M. J. Savage on, A, Sept
- Quails and Quail-Shooting, B. W. Sandys on, O, Oct
 Queen Victoria's Dolls, F. H. Low on, Str, Sept
- Race Problems of America:
 Religious Progress of the Negro, H. K. Carroll on, A, Sept
 Rhode Island, E. B. Andrews on, N E M, Sept
 Roland's Song and the Iliad, by A. Lang, Nat R, Oct
 Russia and China, R. S. Gundry on, F R, Oct
 Russian Cotton and Salt Industries, E T J, Sept
- Saint Dié, the Baptismal Font of America, F. H. Mason on, Harp, Oct
 St. Helena: Floreat St. Helena, G B, Sept
 St. Louis and the Grand Carnival, J. Cox on, Lipp, Oct
 Salons of the Ancien Régime, Mrs. D'Arcy Collyer on, N C, Oct
 Science:
 The Next Great Problems of Science, by R. H. Thurston, F, Sept
- Scotland: Lowland Scotland in the Last Century, Jas. Colville on, Black, Oct
 Seals and Walruses, or Life on an Ice Floe, by Rev. T. Wood, Sun M, Oct
 Shakespeare:
 Bacon versus Shakespeare, by E. Reed, A, Sept
 Shakespeare's Wise Words, by J. Dennis, L H, Oct
 Shelley's Faith, K. Parkes on, P L, Oct
 Shipping:
 Clipper Ships, H. Russell on, E I, Oct
 Progress in Steam Navigation, 1807-92, Mrs. M. J. Lamb on, M A H, Sept
 Sidgwick's Elements of Politics, J. H. Robinson on, A A P S, Sept
 Sisterhoods:
 Masonic Sisterhoods, Ly, Oct
 Anglon and Nonconformist Sisterhoods, Mrs. Price-Hughes on, R C, Sept
 Snipe and Tiger-Shooting in India, Black, Oct
 Socialism (see also under Labour, etc.):
 The Pulpit and Social Problems, by F. I. Herriott, Hom R, Sept
 Some Sociological Points, by Rev. S. W. Dike, Hom R, Sept
 The Menace of Plutocracy, by B. O. Flower, A, Sept
 Spiritualism and its Consequences, Rev. B. F. Clarke on, M, Oct
 Switzerland: Religious Life and Thought, Sun H, Oct
 Tasmania and its Silver Fields, Sir E. Braddon on, Black, Oct
 Technical Education:
 Manual Training, R. Scutter on, W R, Oct
 Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 Taxing the Liquor Traffic to Death, Hom R, Sept
 Rum-selling at the World's Fair, Jos. Cook on, O D, Sept
 The Bible Wine Question, by A. Gustafson, A, Sept
 Temple, Sir Wm., on the Origin and Nature of Government, by F. I. Herriott, A A P S, Sept
 Tennyson, Lord,
 The Celtic Element in the "Lady of Shalott," by A. R. Brown, P L, Aug
 In the Laureate's Footsteps, by G. Winterwood, G W, Oct
 Theatres and the Drama (see also Contents of *Theatre*):
 A Plain Talk on the Drama, by R. Mansfield, N A R, Sept
 Misconceptions About the Stage, Henry Irving on, N C, Oct
 Theology (see Articles under Bible, and Contents of the *Religious Review of Reviews*, *Magazine of Christian Literature*, *New World*, *Thinker*, *Expositor*, *Clergyman's Magazine*)
 Theosophy (see Contents of *Lucifer*, *Theosophist*)
 Tiger-Hunting in Mysore, R. C. Woodville on, Harp, Oct
 Tiger-Shooting in India, Black, Oct
 Tolstol, Count L., E. M. L. McDougall on, Sun M, Oct
 Trades' Union Congress (see under Labour)
 Typhoid Fever, Successful Treatment of, by Dr. C. E. Page, A, Sept
- United States (see also under Race Problems, Chicago, Rhode Island, etc.):
 What a Reforming President Could Do, by J. S. Naval, Bel M, Sept
 Erratic National Tariff Platforms of the Democracy, J. S. Morrill on, N A R, Sept
 The Tariff Plank at Chicago, W. L. Wilson on, N A R, Sept
 A Tariff for Revenue, D. A. Wells on, F, Sept
 McKimism and the Presidential Election, H. Donald on, C R, Oct
- The Practical Working of the Australian Ballot Laws in Chicago, Bel M, Sept
 The Alarming Proportion of Vandal Voters, by J. J. McCook, F, Sept
 Methods and Materials of Campaign Committees, H. Walsh and M. D. Harter, F, Sept
 Money in Practical Politics, by J. W. Jenks, C M, Oct
 Is it the Farmer's Turn? by C. H. Lugin, Bel M, Sept
 Lynch Law in the South, W. C. Bruce on, N A R, Sept
 Influence on Business of the Independent Treasury, D. Kinley on, A A P S, Sept
 American Democracy, F. W. Grey on, G B, Sept
 An Improved Highway System, E. P. Powell on, N E M, Sept
 A Plea for the German Element in America, by W. L. Sheldon, N E M, Sept
 Scandinavian Immigration in the North-West, K. C. Babcock on, F, Sept
 Immigration of Mine Labourers in Pennsylvania, H. Rood on, F, Sept
 Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life, by B. W. Howe, F, Sept
 Through Darkest America, by T. White, O, Oct
 Lessons of American History, by Prof. T. Raleigh, C R, Oct
 Universities:
 The Rise of Universities and Their Latest Development, by J. D. Montgomery, M P, Oct
 Three Centuries of Oxford, Mac, Oct
 Popular Education at Michigan, H. C. Adams on, F, Sept
 The Bible in the College, by G. S. Burroughs, A R, Sept
 University Extension (see under Education and Contents of *University Extension*)
- Valmy: A Hundred Years Ago, by S. Wilkinson, U S M, Oct
 Venezuela: The City of Caracas, Don R. Paer on, Fr L, Oct
 Venice: Ancient Society, C. Edwards on, Nat R, Oct
 Volunteers:
 A Trooper's View of the Yeomanry, by L. Parry, U S M, Oct
- Wadham, Bishop of Ogdensburg, Rev. C. A. Walworth on, C W, Sept
 Wales: The Settlement of Wales, Prof. W. B. Dawkins on, F R, Oct
 Welsh Preachers, R. v. D. B. Hook on, Sun H, Oct
 Whitman, Walt:
 W. Boughton on, A, Sept
 J. Burroughs on, P L, Aug
 Whittier, John Greenleaf, Ly, Oct
 J. C. Hadden on, G M, Oct
 Women and Women's Work:
 Young Women and Journalism, by W. T. Stead, Y W, Oct
 Physical Exercises for Women, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Y W, Oct
 Innocence versus Ignorance, by Amélie Rives, N A R, Sept
 Working Women in the Black Country, C S J, Oct
 Manners, M. rals, and Female Emancipation, Black, Oct
 The Women of France, by Mrs. Crawford, Y W, Oct
 Wood, Sir Evelyn, Portraits of, Str, Sept
 Words: Their Rise and Fall, P. Kent on, Nat R, Oct
 Young Men and Their Social Duties, by Rev. S. A. Barnett, Y M, Oct



A REMINISCENCE : THE LATE LORD TENNYSON AND HIS NURSE ON FRESHWATER DOWNS.
A SKETCH FROM LIFE.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, November 1st, 1892.

Of all fantastic absurdities newspapers are surely the most fantastic. They are supposed to be free from conventionality, they seek to chronicle the actual facts without prejudice or prepossession, and they profess to expound, for the enlightenment of their readers, the true significance of the events of their time. But in reality the most obfuscated priest of the most moribund church could never be more stupidly and stolidly "out of it" than are the majority of journalists when confronted with phenomena in which they, of all men, ought to be most intelligently interested. Of this a glaring instance occurred last month when it was announced that the *Pall Mall Gazette* had been sold to a Unionist, and that Northumberland Street was no longer to be the headquarters of patriotic Radicalism. From whatever point of view this might be looked at, it was far and away the most important political piece of news of the autumn. But because it related to a newspaper and not to a politician or a constituency, the press as a whole all but ignored the change which, if it had occurred in any other department of political and social activity, would have been discussed day after day in every newspaper in the kingdom.



MR. C. KINLOCH COOKE.
The New Editor of the "*Pall Mall Gazette*."
(From a photograph by Dibbenham, Ryde.)

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which a cheque for £50,000 has suddenly transferred from Home Rule to Unionism, is a journal which has made more history since it was started than any other paper printed in the English language. That influence has sometimes been cast

on one side and sometimes on the other, but it was always felt to be one of the few original forces in politics. Without going so far as Mr. Harold Frederic, who once gravely assured the American public that the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* had for a period of years come nearer ruling the British Empire than any other living man, it may safely be asserted that Downing Street, no matter which party was in power, was more susceptible to Northumberland Street, whether for banning or for blessing, than to any other newspaper office, of course excepting the *Times*, which has a distinct position of its own. Under Mr. Greenwood the *Pall Mall Gazette* was the

pioneer of unconventional independent journalism; it gave the first great impetus to Workhouse Reform; and it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* to which we owed the purchase of the Suez Canal Shares. After Mr. Greenwood left, it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* that upset Mr. Forster, that despatched Gordon to Khartoum, that renewed the Navy, that began the

campaign in favour of Municipal Socialism, that strengthened both the law and the public sentiment in favour of morality and justice between man and woman; it was the *Pall Mall Gazette* which first pioneered Mr. Gladstone into Home Rule, and then smote and slew his administration because he insisted upon coupling the action of a subordinate Parliament at Dublin with the dismemberment of the Imperial Parliament at Westminster. Politically, socially, morally, the influence of the *Pall Mall Gazette* can be discerned in every department of English life. Successive Ministers have blamed it for their worst misfortunes, and have counted upon it with fear and trembling as their most puissant ally. Yet the sudden transfer of such a doughty warrior from the Liberal to the Conservative side has passed without a hundredth part of the comment that would be lavished on the poisoning of a racehorse or the winning of a bye-election.

The cause for this silliness on the part of the most of our journals is the affectation of a conceit so absurd as to be almost inconceivable. It is the unwritten law of most London newspapers that no other paper exists but themselves, and if by any chance another newspaper should be recognised as existing it must never be the *Pall Mall Gazette*. To such an extreme is this childish principle carried, that because the *Pall Mall Gazette* was the first paper in London to obtain and publish the fact that Lord Tennyson had asked for Shakespeare and turned to "Cymbeline" when nearing death, most of the other papers ignored the incident. The *Pall Mall Gazette*—"Oh, no, we never mention it; its name is never heard," has been the rule for years in most London newspaper offices. The humdrum purveyors of stereo and flimsy can never quite forgive the journal which as long ago as 1878 had established "a quite unfair monopoly of le'ains," and which through all its mutations has been an entity distinct, powerful, and often dangerous, which has scoffed at the journalistic conventions which they worship, and has boldly asserted principles, both moral and political, from which they have recoiled in horror.

They were not even able to raise a Sold. chortling chorus of satisfaction when the news came that the *Pall Mall* had been sold to a company promoter who was reported to be the agent of a Son of Israel, who, after cooling the fever of speculation by libations of Kops's ale, desired to complete his experience by owning a paper. Here was Samson sold as bond-slave to the Philistines, in good sooth, and yet the lords of

the Philistines had not even the heart to laugh aloud when the purchaser proceeded to put out the eyes of his thrall. Yet a sense of fraternity might well have evoked an expression of sympathy, if not of protest, at so sorry a spectacle as the sale of an organ of public opinion in the open market-place. Mr. Thompson had, of course, a perfect legal right to do as he liked with his own. But if the Tzar were to sell St. Isaac's Cathedral to the Mohammedans, he might be within his strict legal rights, but his action would probably cost him his crown. There has seldom been a more cynical and unashamed exercise of the money power in journalism, and in the interest of the profession it is sincerely to be hoped that it will prove an unprofitable investment.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is unlike all the "The New
"Pall Mall." other daily papers in London. It breeds.

It begot the *St. James's Gazette* in 1880. It is now bringing into life a new *P.M.G.* as the result of the financial investment of Mr. Keighley and his principal, for Mr. E. T. Cook, and his assistant, Mr. Spender, together with Mr. Hill, the news editor, refused to serve with the new proprietary, and Mr. Newnes for a second time came to the rescue of a *Pall Mall* editor. Long ago Mr. Newnes said to me that there were two kinds of journalism. "The journalism of the *Pall Mall*," he said, "upsets ministries, makes wars or prevents them, rebuilds navies, and initiates new policies. It is very magnificent, but it does not pay. There is another kind of journalism, the journalism of *T'it Bits*. It does none of those magnificent things, but," he added, "it gathers in the shekels!" The shekel-gatherer has now an opportunity of proving that he can aspire to a more magnificent style of journalism than that which he has hitherto sedulously practised. Rumour says that he has placed £60,000 at the disposal of Mr. Cook, who expects at the opening of Parliament to be in a position to bring out the new *P.M.G.* with all the old staff of the *Pall Mall* transferred from Northumberland Street to a new and more convenient office. Meanwhile Mr. Kinloch Cooke, the first bachelor editor the *Pall Mall* has ever had, unites the editorship of the *Pall Mall* with the editorship of the *Observer* and of the *English Illustrated Magazine*.

We shall miss the old *Pall Mall* somewhat seriously this autumn. There are two, possibly three, subjects upon which the old *Pall Mall* would have been very useful in helping to keep British policy in the right line. The first is the elimination from the Home Rule Bill now being drafted of all reference to any change what-

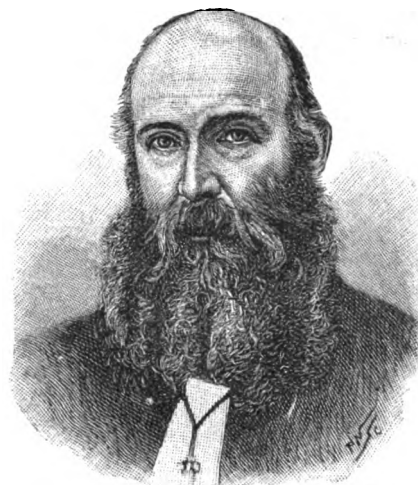
ever in the constitution of the House of Commons. The second is the retention of Uganda. It is probable that the new *Pall Mall* will support the same views as its predecessor on both these subjects. But it will not be the same thing. The new *Pall Mall* is but one among a rabble of Unionist papers. The old *Pall Mall* was within the Liberal camp. Its purchase silences the one Liberal organ in London which looked at politics from an Imperial standpoint. As long as it existed it was impossible for the most obtuse Liberal Ministry to ignore the fact that there were some Liberals who cared for the Navy, who were proud of the Colonies, and who would rather extend the Empire than diminish it. Now the Little Englanders have it all their own way.

This being the case it is more than ever "The New Chronicle" a matter for rejoicing that the *Daily Chronicle* should be rapidly rising to a position of leading rank and influence in the London press. It is somewhat handicapped by the tradition of the old Orangeman who edited it when it was of no account in politics, but notwithstanding that drawback, it is steadily gaining recognition as the leading Liberal morning daily. It is the only Liberal paper of any kind that ventures to lead, and if it can but rid its system of the lingering remains of its Unionist eclipse it may be destined to give us the new Imperial Home Rule leadership for which we may search in vain in the House of Commons. The *Daily Telegraph* is not holding its own in the competition, the *Standard* is Conservative and stereotyped, the *Daily News*—ah, well, the poor *Daily News* which never did anything since its Bulgarian atrocities—has waxed emphatic last month in favour of the skedaddle from Central Africa. The field is open to the *Chronicle*, and the gradual transformation of that paper into a Liberal Imperialistic advocate of Home Rule is another of those important factors in the making of contemporaneous history of which little or no account is taken by the journalists of London.

Home Rule First. The November Cabinets, which have begun, will settle the general lines of the Home Rule Bill, and also draw up a kind of plan of campaign for next Session. The first question to be settled is whether the Home Rule Bill should attempt to do more than establish a subordinate Parliament in Dublin. In 1886 Mr. Gladstone, under the fatal prompting of those who imagined that it was necessary to bribe the English by offering to exclude the Irish from Westminster, linked the mutilation of the House of Commons indissolubly with the erection of a new Parliament on

College Green. There is a disposition in certain quarters to repeat that blunder. This time they do not venture to propose to exclude the Irish altogether. They only propose to reduce their number to thirty. That, of course, raises the whole question which it is indispensable to avoid raising. It is understood that there is a very strong party in the Cabinet in favour of limiting the scope of the proposed Bill to the establishment of the new Parliament, leaving the *status quo* at Westminster absolutely unchanged. When Home Rule is established and working well—but not till then—need we discuss whether there should be any change made in the constitution of the Imperial Parliament whose authority over Ireland is inalienable, and which, therefore, should not be impaired by any diminution of the moral force which it draws from its representative character.

There is some doubt as to whether the Uganda Cabinet as a Cabinet will hold together long enough to introduce a Home Rule Bill. Lord Rosebery's speech to the Anti-Slavery Society deputations about Uganda shows distinctly that he attaches great importance to the British outpost on the Nyanza. It is believed that he stood almost



From a photograph by]

[S. A. Walker, Regent Street, W.

BISHOP SMYTHIES, OF SOUTH AFRICA.

alone in the Cabinet in desiring to keep the flag flying over the grave of Mr. Mackay. Mr. Labouchere, who regards Lord Rosebery's presence in the Cabinet as only one degree less baneful to Liberal progress than the Premiership of Mr. Gladstone, makes no secret of his desire to force the evacuation of Uganda, with the express object of entailing the resignation of Lord Rosebery. It is tolerably well understood that if we haul down the flag on the Nyanza we must be

prepared to find a new Foreign Secretary. It is not so much the intrinsic importance of Uganda that is at stake as the importance of advertising to all the world that, contrary to the most universal belief, a Gladstone Ministry does not mean cut and run all round. There is no place in which we can so cheaply and so impressively demonstrate that the moral continuity of our foreign policy is not a mere phrase, and to create that impression in foreign capitals is worth much more than the annual subsidy which is needed for the administration of Uganda. On the other hand, if the first great object lesson provided by the new Liberal Cabinet for the edification of Europe is the British lion, with his tail between his legs, slinking out of Central Africa, the post of Foreign Minister will become simply intolerable. Every Power in turn will try it on to see how far the sacred principle of universal Slink will be acted upon, and we should probably have to spend millions to hold our own in Egypt and elsewhere because we grudged the thousands necessary for retaining Uganda.

A Chance for a Millionaire. Mr. Rhodes, who has paid a flying visit to this country, must see in the present situation a crying need for the formation of that millionaire syndicate which is to afford our wealthy magnates an opportunity of proving that gold does not always atrophy brain and paralyse the heart. The millionaires may not be forthcoming, but there is more in a suggestion that was made by a correspondent of the *Times* than some scoffers profess to believe. If there were 20,000 men and women in England who would undertake to subscribe £5 a year each to an Imperial society, the money never to be devoted for more than two years to any one object, the difficulty about such cases as Uganda would easily be tided over. Considering the immense wealth that is seeking in vain for a five per cent investment—the small Chilian loan was covered times over last month—it ought not to be difficult to raise £100,000 a year for subsidiary Imperial purposes. It is all a question of organisation, and of faith. When Englishmen believe in England as, let us say, Methodists believe in Methodism, the money will be raised without difficulty.

The German Armaments. While France, England, and Australia are confronted by more or less destructive civil broils in the shape of strikes and lock-outs, Germany is somewhat grimly preparing for the international conflict which we are constantly told is inevitable, but which somehow or other has not yet come off. In order to bring the German

army up to the numerical strength of the French, the Government has proposed to increase the annual draft by 70,000 men a year and to reduce the term of service from three years to two. They also propose to add four millions a year to the Army Estimates, which already amount to twenty millions per annum. There is a great hubbub in Germany over this increase of the burdens of the Fatherland. Already German industry suffers to an extent almost inconceivable in countries which are not plagued with conscription. The prospect of increased taxation on beer, tobacco, etc., fills the common man with dismay. Bismarck also has lost no time in letting it be understood that he is as much as ever opposed to reducing the number of years of military service, and a by-election in Bavaria, in which an anti-Government Catholic nearly defeated a Ministerial supporter of the Centre, has caused grave uneasiness in Berlin. Negotiations are going on with the Pope, who, curiously enough, seems likely to have the commanding voice in fixing the quota of soldiers in the army of the first Protestant power on the Continent—the Luther Celebration notwithstanding.

France and Dahomey. During the whole of last month France has been in a state of considerable anxiety concerning the fate of the expedition to Dahomey. The French force pushed forward until it came almost within striking distance of Abomey; then it had to stop for reinforcements. As time is the worst enemy in such malarial swamps there was a good deal of uneasiness in Paris, and the report stating that the reinforcements had arrived was received with great relief. A forward movement has been resumed, and at the moment of writing, news of the victory of the French column has just been received.

The Presidential Election. Viewed through the telegraphic telescope across the Atlantic, the Presidential contest, which will be over before these pages see the light, has been singularly devoid of interest. The issues are undoubtedly immense, but no great personality has arisen to command public attention or to arouse public enthusiasm. It may be, as some Americans contend, that every American is so great that there is no room for a towering personality, but the effect to the distant observer is the same as if there was only a wilderness of commonplace mediocrity. A somewhat sombre personal incident—the death of President Harrison's wife—added a human interest, but of course it had no bearing upon the poll.

Trafalgar Square.

Mr. Asquith has done as anticipated about Trafalgar Square, but he has not taken the bold course of declaring the Square open for all meetings subject to due notice. He has limited the days on which the Square can be used for meetings to Sundays, Saturday afternoons, and Bank Holidays. Had he simply relied upon four days' notice and the prohibition of the excessive prolongation of meetings he would probably have gained all that was necessary in the cause of order. As it is he has exposed the Liberal Party to the accusation that it has robbed the people permanently of five-sevenths of their right of meeting in the Square. The British public is, however not very logical, and inasmuch as most meetings would be held on Saturday or Sunday, and very few meetings are held in the square at all except when they are prohibited, the difficulty of Trafalgar Square may be considered as ended. Its creation by the ineptitude of Mr. Matthews and Mr. Plunkett was one of the few wanton blunders of the late Government. It is some consolation to think that they had to pay for it heavily. Trafalgar Square did more to win London for Home Rule than Mitchelstown, although it was regarded as rank heresy at the time to hint such a thing to Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Morley and the Evicted Tenants.

Mr. Morley has succeeded in getting together a fairly strong and respectable committee to look into the grievances of the evicted tenants. He made somewhat of an innovation by appointing Sir J. Mathew as chairman of the committee, and there is no doubt that he will conduct its inquiry impartially. It is to be feared, however, that it will pass the wit of man to devise any expedient by which the 6,000 evicts can be restored to their farms without displacing several thousands of tenants now in possession. Of course, in cases where the farms are derelict or are worked by the landlord, this difficulty does not appear. Mr. Morley will have good reason to rejoice if he can tide over this winter by referring the tenants to the Commission. Should the fall in prices continue he will have a much more difficult question to deal with than these unfortunate 6,000 evicts. The Irishman has declared that a penny rise or fall in the prices of food had more effect on the tranquillity of Ireland than all the legislative schemes ever prepared at Westminster, exaggerated somewhat, but there was a certain amount of truth in the remark.

The present prospects of the Government seem to be somewhat gloomy. The prospects from Uganda, are not altogether bright. The bye-election was decided in favour of the Liberal poll compared very

badly with that at the General Election. Coming immediately after South Bedford, where Mr. Whitbread got in by the skin of his teeth, the Liberals were very sore over the loss of Cirencester election, where Colonel Chester-Masters defeated Mr. Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, by three votes. Mr. Winterbotham's majority at the General Election was 153. Excluding the polls necessitated by the re-election of Ministers, all the bye-elections which have taken place have shown an ebb of the Liberal tide. It is a somewhat narrow basis on which to found conclusions, but the Conservatives have a right to point out that in South Leeds, South Bedford, and Cirencester, the first opportunities which the electors have had to express their opinions after the General Election, has shown a decreasing confidence in the Gladstone administration. Unless the Liberals can show a better result at the next bye-election, there will be considerable trepidation in Downing Street.

The Government and Strikes.

The chief interest in Continental news is the new expansion which has suddenly been given to the functions of Prime Minister of the French Republic. The miners of a village named Carmaux some time ago quarrelled with the colliery company, in a fashion which will be more familiar to Englishmen when the Parish Councils Bill gets into working order than it is now. The miners selected one of their number, by name M. Calvignac, to be mayor of the commune. His employers dismissed him, alleging that he had not put in his attendance at the mines as often as he ought to have done. The miners protested that he put in an appearance as often as was possible for him to do, subject as he was to the responsibilities of his position of mayor of the commune, and also to attacks of bronchitis from which he was suffering. They demanded his reinstatement; the employers refused, and the men turned out on strike. There was a prolonged agitation, the Government filled the village with gendarmes, kept the mines free from water, prosecuted the rioters whenever they waxed turbulent, and secured the conviction of several of the men before the regular tribunals. Thereupon the discussion was transferred to the Chamber of Deputies, the Radicals, headed by M. Clemenceau, declared that it was necessary to protect universal suffrage against employers depriving a duly elected mayor from the means of his livelihood. The strike had lasted several weeks. In order to avoid defeat M. Loubet, the Prime Minister, had to consent to act as arbitrator between the two parties. His decision, which was arrived at after considerable

negotiation with both sides, was of the nature of a compromise. M. Calvignac was to be reinstated, the workmen on strike were to be taken on again with the exception of those in gaol for breaches of the common law. The manager of the company, for whose dismissal the strikers had clamoured, was to remain at his post. No sooner was this award announced than the workmen repudiated it, and M. Clémenceau started for the district in wrath, declaring he had been duped by the Prime Minister. At his arrival there a compromise was arranged, the Company agreeing to remove the objectionable manager to another mine, the Government promised to release the imprisoned workmen, and if they are not reinstated by the Company work is to be found for them elsewhere. So the strike is at an end.

There is a good reason to believe that sooner or later our Government will be compelled to follow the example of the French. The functions of arbitrator should not be undertaken, it is true, by a political partisan, even although that partisan happens to be the Prime Minister at the time being. If the Church existed as a living entity in our midst the natural arbitrator of all such disputes would be the Archbishop of Canterbury. But unfortunately such a suggestion would be scouted by all practical men in the country, so entirely has the Archbishop ceased to represent the great agency for peacemaking which the world possessed when Christendom was one. The Prime Minister is the only substitute for a Pope in a democratic and secular State, and we shall find that willy nilly we shall be driven to sanction the interference of the Prime Minister or of the Prime Minister's arbitrator in all disputes of the first magnitude. A quarrel at the moment of writing seems likely to be breaking out before long between the masters and men of the Lancashire cotton trade. The workmen have refused the offer of mediation made by the Mayors of Manchester and Liverpool, but the crisis that impends is too great to be dealt with on merely municipal lines. The danger of allowing disputes to be decided by the ruler of the nation for the time being is, that he will be tempted, especially on the eve of a General Election, to give unjust judgments in order to catch the votes of one side or another. At the same time any judge is better than none, and if it came to be regarded as a more notable achievement for a Prime Minister to settle grave industrial disputes during his term of office than to successfully conduct a foreign war, I do not know that we should have very much reason

to regret such an evolution. It is a good thing that at present we should have at the Board of Trade a man whose experience of industrial questions is so great as Mr. Mundella's. We may be sure that he will lose no opportunity, should any present itself, of interposing, if only to ingeminate, "Peace, Peace."

The Broken Hill Strike. The prosecution of the rioters at the Broken Hill mines in Australia has resulted in a conviction and a swinging sentence of two years' imprisonment for the two leading rioters. The Broken Hill strike, which has been fought with great determination, arose from the resolution of the company to substitute piece work for day labour. The miners resisted this, and blackleg labour was employed, which the miners resented by violence. The Government, caring for nothing except the maintenance of order, enforced the law, and the miners have been worsted. King Working Man, as his satirists at the Antipodes call him, does not seem to be carrying everything before him as was anticipated at one time by those who merely looked at the fact that he was in a majority everywhere, and therefore could secure everything that he made up his mind that he wanted. The sentence on the strikers at Broken Hill, however, will have to be revised. Two years' hard labour is a direct challenge for continued agitation until the prison doors are opened.

The Labour Movement. The attention of labour at home is chiefly concerned at present in providing for the lack of employment which is beginning to be seriously felt in many industries. The municipalities and local governing bodies will probably lend a much more sympathetic ear to the proposals to provide work for the out-of-work than they have done in previous years. The Durham miners, by seven to three on a mass vote, have declared against a legal eight hours' day. The Railway Amalgamated Association, by more than two to one, have rejected an eight hours' proposal and declared in favour of a ten hours' day and a six days' week. The Church Congress discussed the Labour Question, but no Church, Established or non-Established, has responded to the challenge of the president of the Trades Congress on the subject of unnecessary Sunday labour. The hopes of the workmen are turning more and more towards the municipalisation of everything that pays. The London County Council, by a decisive majority, voted in favour of taking over nineteen and a-half miles of tramway, which at present pay 8½ per cent. They pretend not

merely to own but to work the line, and Mr. Burns calmly announced that they hoped to establish, before long, a universal penny fare, and at the same time secure their employés humane conditions of labour. It will be a great experiment — this of carrying passengers as the Post Office carries letters, for a penny apiece regardless of distance. If only passengers could stamp themselves as letters are stamped!

Municipalising Every-thing. the work of ameliorating the conditions of life in our great cities goes on apace. Lord Rosebery last month opened a new Free Library in the East of London which had been largely provided by the liberality of Mr. Passmore Edwards, of the *Echo*; and almost at the same time Mr. Burns secured for the people of Battersea the Albert Palace as a Winter Garden by a munificent donation of £10,000 from the same public-spirited benefactor. As Mr. Edwards gave £10,000, the Vestry decided to raise £5,000, and the County Council will probably find the balance. But how is

it that Lord Battersea has not commemorated his assumption of his new title by a subscription at least equal to that of Mr. Passmore Edwards? Unless

he does something of the kind, people will begin to think that there was some point in the joke that he ought to have left the title for John Burns. Title or no title, Burns is much more Lord of Battersea than Mr. Cyril Flower is ever likely to be, his wealth and his peerage notwithstanding.

In this connection I note with satisfaction the fact that Lord Onslow and Sir Henry James, assisted by Mr. W. Long, late Secretary of the Local Government Board, Mr. Waterhouse, the leading accountant in the Empire, and other notable men have undertaken the duty of investigating the various charges which more or less malevolent persons have brought against the Salvation



From *Vanity Fair*

"BATTERSEA."

[October 13, 1892.]

benefactor. As Mr. Edwards gave £10,000, the Vestry decided to raise £5,000, and the County Council will probably find the balance. But how is

it that Lord Battersea has not commemorated his assumption of his new title by a subscription at least equal to that of Mr. Passmore Edwards? Unless

of the Committee's Report will ultimately lead to a remodelling of our Poor Law system on the lines of the Social Wing. It is a significant fact that the most persistent of the assailants of the Army has refused to put his accusations to the test of this independent and authoritative tribunal.

Considerable interest attaches to the new Lord Mayor of London, owing to the fact that an attempt was made to keep him out of the mayoralty because of his refusal to attend Protestant services in his official capacity. The Lord Chancellor took occasion to make a marked personal reference to this attempt to interfere with the principle of civil and religious liberty, and every one is congratulating the Lord Mayor upon his sturdy vindication of the rights of the private conscience, even when its owner is clad in the official garb of the Chief Magistrate. What made the attempt all the more preposterous was the fact that if the Catholic had been rejected a Jew would have taken his place. As the Jew would have gone to church without protest, the "religious" scruples of the good Protestants would have been at rest. But while we applaud the Lord Mayor, do not let us forget that, if the positions had been reversed, no Protestant would have been allowed the liberty which he enjoys. Only last month the Catholic authorities in Vienna summarily closed all the Methodist conventicles in the Austrian capital. That, however, is no reason for our condescending to the infamies of the intolerant.

The Dedication of the Chicago Exhibition.

The ceremonial of dedicating the World's Fair at Chicago took place on October 21st. Mr. Chauncey Depew made a very eloquent but somewhat flamboyant oration,

in which he waxed justifiably enthusiastic over the religious liberty which had been established in the New World as the result of as intolerant an enterprise as the Catholic Church ever let loose upon the pagan world. It is difficult to say whether Columbus or the men of the *Mayflower* would be more disgusted could they have been present at the ceremony of the dedication. For Columbus would have regarded seven-tenths of those present as heretics fit for the tender attentions of the Inquisition, and the Puritans would have waxed wroth at the invitation extended to the Archbishop of Ireland—fresh from the Scarlet

Woman on the Seven Hills—to offer the concluding prayer. It is a curious commentary upon the vanity of human expectations that the great enterprise of Isabella the Catholic should have resulted in the creation of the greatest Protestant nation the world has ever seen.

Among the miscellaneous items of interest may be noted the fact that the General Election in Natal on the question of the establishment of responsible government in that Crown colony has resulted in the defeat of the proposal. The *statu quo* will remain unchanged.

The month of October was unhappily marked by great floods, which played havoc in the North; with an indifferent harvest; great storms which strewed our coasts with wrecks in which hundreds perished, and a great fire in Milwaukee which consumed nearly a square mile of the heart of the city. The new Postmaster-General has given a favourable reception to the proposal of a deputation of magazine proprietors, who asked him to carry eight ounces of periodicals for a halfpenny. It is to be hoped he will be not less gracious to the proposal to establish a penny post throughout the English-speaking world.



From a photograph by

[The London Stereoscopic Co.]

THE NEW LORD MAYOR (ALDERMAN KNILL).

DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 30. Confirmation received of the Attack upon the French Gunboats by the Dahomeyans.
- Oct. 1. Failure of the Schulze and Viet Bank at Berlin.
Opening of Camberwell Public Baths by the Lord Mayor.
Opening of the Delegations at Buda Pesth.
Start of the Austro-German Military Ride between Berlin and Vienna.
2. Father Martin elected General of the Jesuits.
3. Lord Houghton made his State Entry into Dublin.
Mr. H. M. Stanley received the Freedom of the Borough of Swansea.
Opening of the Medical Session in London.
Annual Meeting of the North of England Temperance League at Newcastle.
Centenary of the Baptist Missionary Society Inaugurated.
Meeting of the Scottish Home Rule Association at Edinburgh.
4. Opening of the Congress of the Incorporated Law Society at Norwich.
Opening of the Railway Men's Congress at the Memorial Hall.
Congress of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union at Liverpool. Address by Mr. Filmsoll.
The Dahomeyans routed by the French.
5. Opening of the Leeds Musical Festival.
Attempt to rob a bank at Coffeyville, Kansas. Several of the robbers killed.
6. Anti-Opium Convention at Devonshire House.
News of a Battle at Los Teques, in Venezuela. Victory gained by the Crepistas.
Unveiling of Two Windows at St. Martin's in the Fields to the memory of the late Mr. W. H. Smith.
7. Congress of Americanists at La Rabida, opened by Señor Canovas del Castillo.
Close of the Railway Men's Congress.
8. Celebration of the Golden Wedding of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar.
Italian Catholic Congress at Genoa.
9. Anniversary of Mr. Parnell's death celebrated at Dublin.
Celebration of the Centenary of the Raising of the Siege of Lille.
Farewell Address of Mr. Thomas Spurgeon in view of Dr. A. T. Pierson's appointment to the Metropolitan Tabernacle.
10. Arrival of the Queen of Spain at Huelva for the Columbus Fêtes.
Parnellite Convention at Dublin.
Opening of the Wesleyan Council in London.
Congregational Union at Bradford.
Provisional Government formed by General Crespo in Venezuela.
11. Arrival of the Emperor William at Vienna.
The Order of the Black Eagle conferred on Count Taaffe.
Great Naval Parade at New York in Honour of the Columbus Celebrations.
Opening of the Dairy Show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.
12. Funeral of Lord Tennyson.
Dissolution of the Italian Parliament.
Unveiling of a Monument to Columbus by the Queen of Spain at Huelva.
Return of Lieut. Ryder's Greenland Expedition to Copenhagen.
14. Appointment of the Irish Evicted Tenants Commission.
Inauguration of the Mansfield House Brotherhood Society.
New Ministry in South Australia.
15. New Argentine Ministry.
Annual Meeting of the Metropolitan Board Teachers' Association.
Conference on Old Age Pensions at Shrewsbury.
Sentence on Trooper Marshall for Insubordination in the Life Guards.
Meeting of the Sloyd Association at the College of Preceptors.
17. Extradition Treaty between Portugal and Great Britain Signed.
News received of the wreck of the P. and O. ss. *Bokhara*. 125 lives lost.
Conference of the Railway Workers' Union opened at Manchester.
Sentence on Mary Agnes Illingworth for Forgery.
18. Photographic Exhibition opened at the Camera Club.
Opening of the restored Parliament Hall at Edinburgh by Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne.
Swedish Riksdag opened.
Opening of the Protestant Congress at Portsmouth.
French Parliament reassembled.
Mrs. Booth Memorial Service at Islington.
19. A deputation of Radical Associations waited on Mr. Asquith to ask permission to hold a demonstration in Trafalgar Square on November 13. Mr. Asquith said the Government had decided to revoke the order prohibiting meetings, and to issue a new order regulating such meetings.
Sewer accident in Hamburg. Two killed.
20. Deputation of the Anti-Slavery Society to Lord Rosebery on the Evacuation of Uganda.
Opening of Castle Park, Colchester, by the Lord Mayor of London.
Unveiling of the Monument to Dr. Lightfoot in Durham Cathedral.
Deputation to Sir G. Trevelyan of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association.
Meeting of Unemployed at Tower Hill.
21. Opening of the Connah's Quay and Deeside Railway by Mr. Gladstone.
Annual Meeting of the Architectural Association.
Publication of the Russian Official Version of the recent seizure of British sealers in the North Pacific.
21. Formal Dedication of the Buildings of the World's Fair at Chicago.
Thomas Neill found guilty of the murder of Matilda Clover, and sentenced to death.
Inaugural meeting of the Manchester Crematorium Company.
Fifth Anniversary of the West London Mission.
22. Floods in Sardinia reported. Great loss of Life.
Distribution by the Lord Mayor of the Medals and Certificates of the St. John's Ambulance Association.
24. Defeat of the Indians in the rising at Temochise in Mexico.
Miss Kate Marsden decorated by the Queen.
The Marquis di Rudini published his political and financial programme.
Railway accident on the Philadelphia railway; ten killed and many injured.
Railway accident at Chicago; two killed and many injured.
Revolution in Corrientes in the Argentine Republic.
The Elder Brethren, of Trinity House, entertained at dinner at the Mansion House.
Stranding of H.M.S. *Surprise* in the Gulf of Volo.
26. A deputation from Deptford to the Minister of Agriculture, on a repeal of the restrictions on the importation of foreign cattle.
Durham miners voted against the Legal Eight Hours Day.
Conference at Birmingham on the emancipation of women.
26. M. Loubet's award rejected by the workmen at Carmaux.
A deputation of the unemployed to the Salvation Army.
Formation of the London Reform Union and publication of its programme.
Commencement of the trial of Mr. Mecler for fraud at Quebec.
27. The Celebration of the Silver Wedding of the King and Queen of Greece at Athens.
Opening of the Bulgarian Parliament.
Deputation of Proprietors and Managers of Periodical Publications to Mr. Arnold Morley asking for the removal of certain grievances in connection with the Postal Rates.
Anti-Vivisection Meeting at St. James's Hall.
28. Funeral of Mrs. Harrison. Over Wreck of the *Roumania* off Pinchoe. 100 lives lost.
Great Fire at Milwaukee; four killed.
29. County Council Election in North Kensington; Progressive Victory.
30. End of the Carmaux Strikes.
31. Reconciliation of the Whittenberg Church to which Luther nailed his Theses against the Sale of Indulgences.
News received of Col. Dodds's victory in Dahomey.
Great Floods in Mexico.
Meeting of Unemployed on Tower Hill.



REV. DR. A. T. PIERSON.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

CHURCH CONGRESS AT FOLKESTONE.

- Oct. 4. Opening of the Congress by the Archbishop of Canterbury.
Discussions on the Attitude of the Church towards Labour Combinations, the Church on the Continent, the Authority of the Bible, and the Authority of the Church.
5. The Earl of Winchilsea on Religious Instruction in Elementary Schools.
Canon Atherton on the Church and the Agricultural Population.
Discussion on the Temperance Movement in Respect of Legislation and Prevention and Rescue Work.
Discussions on the Church in Wales, Christian Ethics, etc.

5. Women's Meeting : Discussions on Church Workers, Co-operation, Temperance, and Physical Recreation.
Men's Meeting at Dover : The Bishop of Manchester on Theosophy.
6. Discussions on Thrift and the Poor Law, Vivisection, &c.
7. Discussions upon Christian Doctrine and Christian Life, Preaching in the Church, Church Work at the Sea-side, and Missionary Enterprise.
8. Close of the Congress : Service in Canterbury Cathedral.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Oct. 14. Gloucestershire, East—Gloucester.
On the death of Mr. Winterbotham, a new election was held, with the following result:

Col. Chester Master (C)	...	4,277
Mr. Harry L. Lawson (L)	...	4,274

Conservative majority...		3
--------------------------	--	---

In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 4,782	Mr. Winterbotham
(C) 4,035	was returned un-
	opposed as a Lib.

Lib. majority	747
---------------	-----

In 1892:	
(L) ...	4,207
(C) ...	4,064

Lib. majority	153
---------------	-----

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Oct. 1. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Open Air Sports.
Sir John Lubbock, at the Working Men's College, on Education.
2. Mr. Michael Davitt, at Glasgow, on Political Criminals and Evictions.
Mr. W. O'Brien, at Foley's Fort, on the Evicted Tenants.
Mr. J. H. Wilson, at Liverpool, on Labour Representation.
Archbishop Vaughan, at Kensington, on the Temporal Power.
Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Trades Union Congress.
Mr. Herbert Burrows, at Keatish Town, on Socialism.
Mr. Keir Hardie, at Southgate Road, on Politics and Christianity.
3. Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Swansea, on Uganda.
Mr. Leonard Courtney, at Liskeard, on Agricultural Depression.
The Emperor of Austria, at Buda, on Peace.
4. Sir John Lubbock, at the Morley Memorial College, on Books.
5. Sir Henry James, at Bury, on Technical Education.
Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Government.
Mr. Stansfeld, at Mansfield, on the Political Situation.
Mr. Joseph Cowen, at Newcastle, on Education.
6. Marquis of Ripon, at Birmingham, on Education in Democratic Times.
8. Earl Cadogan, at Framlingham, on Education.
9. Rev. H. R. Haweis, at Marylebone, on M. Renan.
Monsieur Méline, at Remiremont, on the Tariff.
10. Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Albert Palace.
Sir James Paget, at Gresham College, on the Practice of Observation.
Mr. W. B. Lecky, at Birmingham, on History.
Sir Theodore Martin, at Liverpool, on National Sentiment.
11. Mr. Asquith, at Gresham College, on University Extension.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Home Rule in Ireland.
Sir M. Walter Ridley, at Carlisle on the Unionist Party.

12. Mr. H. M. Hyndman, at the Democratic Club, on the Democracy and Foreign Politics.
13. Mr. Seymour Lucas, at King's College, on Wood Carving.
14. Sir John Kennaway, at Exeter, on Uganda.
Count Kainoky, at Buda-Pesth, on the Triple Alliance.
Bishop of London, at the Mansion House, on Intemperance.
Lord Houghton, at Dublin, on Ireland.
15. Sir Wilfrid Lawson on the House of Lords.
Mr. W. M. Acworth, at Toyabee Hall, on Railways.
16. Mr. Arnold White, at the Caledonian Road, on the Social Question.
Rev. Stewart Headlam, at Battersea, on the Work of the London School Board.
17. Bishop of Chester on his Temperance Reform Scheme.
Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Liberal Party and Labour.
Bishop of Lincoln, at Lincoln, on the Lincoln Judgment.
Mr. John Dillon, at Temple More, on the Evicted Tenants.
Archbishop Vaughan, at Liverpool, on Christian Art.
18. Mr. John Redmond on Mr. John Dillon and the Paris Funds.
Dr. J. H. Bridges, at the Royal College of Physicians, on William Harvey.
Major R. O. Temple, at the Anthropological Institute, on Buddhist Architecture.
19. Bishop of Manchester, at Manchester, on Disestablishment.
Mr. T. Sexton, at Cork, on Home Rule.
William O'Brien, at Cork, on Evicted Tenants.
Marquis of Lorne, at Edinburgh, on Africa.
20. Duke of Devonshire, at Chesterfield, on Hospitals.
Gen. Pelloux, at Leghorn, on Italian Army Expenditure.
Mr. Courney, at Saltash, on the Present Parliament.
Mr. Tim Healy, at Dublin, on Evicted Tenants.
Rev. H. Bevan, at Gresham College, on the Scandinavian Religion.
Mrs. Besant, at the Theosophical Society, on Tennyson and Theosophy.
Sir J. Lubbock, at Bristol, on Education.
21. Duke of Devonshire, at Preston, on Technical Education.
23. Signor Zanardelli, at Iseo, on the Italian Ministry.
Mr. J. Redmond, at Carbury, on the Paris Fund.
Mr. Bernard Shaw, at Chelsea, on Labour Politics.
24. Lord Londonderry, at Sunderland, on Ireland.
Mr. Gladstone, at Oxford, on Medieval Universities.
Lord Rosebery, at Whitechapel, on the Development of Municipal Life in London.
Mr. Courtney, at Menheniot, on the Government.
Viscount Cross, at Hanley, on the Church of England.
Lord Rosebery, at the Mansion House, on the Houses of Parliament and Municipal Life.
25. Mr. Acland, at Rawmarsh, on Free Education.
Sir W. Lawson, at Liverpool, on Temperance.
26. Mr. Walter Besant, at the London Booksellers' Society, on Books and Bookselling.
Sir John Lubbock, at the Chamber of Commerce, on the Commercial Situation.
Mr. O'Brien, at Cork, on the Evicted Tenants.
Prof. Froude, at Oxford, his Inaugural Address.
Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at the National Liberal Club, on the Severnoks Election.
Lord George Hamilton, at Accrington, on the Government.

26. Sir Walter Foster and Mr. H. H. Fowler, at the Hotel Métropole, on the Local Board and Sanitation.
Bishop of Llandaff, at Cardiff, on the New Government and Disestablishment.
Bishop of Ripon (Boyd Carpenter), at Ripon, on Uganda.
27. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the Currency.
Sir J. Lubbock, at the Working Women's College, on Ants.
Admiral Brin, at Turin, on the policy of the Italian Government.
28. Sir Joseph Barnby, at Trinity College, on England as a Musical Nation.
Mr. Tom Mann, at Canning Town, on Municipal Politics.
29. Sir Andrew Clark, at Birmingham, on Health.
Lord Coleridge, at Reading, on the Study of Greek and Latin.
Lady Frederick Cavendish, at Sheffield, on Society Drinking Customs.
Mr. Akers Douglas, at Herne Bay, on Agriculture.
31. Sir R. Temple, at Richmond, on Battlefields of Ancient Greece.
Mr. G. Middleton, at St. James's Hall, on Architectural History.

OBITUARY.

2. Ernest Renan, 69.
 - Humphrey W. Freeland, 78.
 3. Rev. J. Vale Mummery, 80.
 - Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 73.
 4. Sir T. W. Evans, 71.
 - Col. C. Napier Miles, J.P.
 - Comte de Savigney, 83.
 5. Emile Signol, artist, 88.
 6. Surgeon-Gen. R. C. Elliot.
 - Lieut.-Col. H. M. Jones Mortimer.
 7. Thomas Woolner, R.A.
 8. Dean Bickersteth of Lichfield, 78.
 - Hon. R. H. Dutton, 71.
 12. Lothar Bucher, 74.
 - Major-Gen. George Shaw, 70.
 13. Father Davis, of Baltimore, Co. Cork.
 - William H. Bradbury, printer, 60.
 14. Rev. John Constable.
 - Lady Revelstoke.
 16. Thomas T. Paget, 55.
 - George Bleibtreu, German battle painter, 64.
 - Dr. S. Kämpf, Oriental scholar, 77.
 19. Camille Rousset, of the French Academy.
 - Major-Gen. Hastings Fraser.
 20. Thomas Nelson, publisher.
 - Fercy Ricardo, 73.
 22. Col. Crowder.
 - Albert Millaud, French journalist.
 23. Duke of Roxburghe, 63.
 - Lady Ed. Pelham-Clinton.
 24. Robert Franz, Composer, 77.
 - H. V. Milbank, 43.
 - J. G. M'Oullagh, 42.
 - Mrs. W. H. Wills, 79.
 25. Mrs. (President) Harrison, 58.
 26. Professor Windscheid, 75.
 - Father Joseph Fabre, 67.
 - Rev. James Jackson Wray, 60.
 28. Alfred Michels, Librarian of the Paris School of Art, 79.
 - J. R. Mackay, 81.
 30. Dowager Queen Olga of Württemberg.
- The deaths are also announced of Dr. Brinsley Nicholson, 69; Dr. H. G. de Mussey; George Sheffield, artist, 52; H. P. Burton; Rev. George Nugee; Lieut.-Gen. C. S. Henry; Father Anselm Bruniaux, General of the Grande Cartrousse; Xavier Marimier, of the French Academy, 83; Major-Gen. A. B. Vyvyan Crease, 65; Dr. Moritz Steinthal, 94; George Walter, 86; Col. A. Scott Stevenson, 45; Josiah Gilbert, artist, 78; Major-Gen. Sir Thomas Pease, 83; Dr. Conway Evans; Henri Lavie, 72; Gen. Defnis, 65; Surgeon-Gen. H. M. Cannon, 72; Mrs. Mary A. Wray (née Egan), American actress, 87; Charlotte McGin, Swedish authoress; Fr. I. Gieseler, of Göttingen, 79; Dr. G. Schütz, Sanscrit scholar, 87; Rev. Dr. David Saunders; Paul Peel, Canadian artist; Gen. Négrier, 82.

THE COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CABINET.

REAST month I published as the frontispiece of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS a composite photograph of all the members of the present Cabinet. This has been subjected to much criticism. The general impression was the reverse of complimentary to the composite photograph, whose features were declared to be those of a benevolent imbecile. That portrait was attained by photographing sixteen of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues in fours, and then combining the picture thus obtained with one of Mr. Gladstone as a finishing touch. I submitted the photograph, without saying whose portrait it was, to Miss Oppenheim, who, treating it as the portrait of a single individual, gave the following diagnosis of its character from the point of view of a physiognomist:—

The chief characteristic in this face is economy and acquisitiveness, as seen in the breadth of the bridge of the nose and the development of the organs of calculation, order, and precision over the outer corner of the eye. The forehead is square and practical, and there is a total absence of imagination, poetry, ideality, or veneration, the head being flat on top. The lips are thin and lacking in sympathy. There is more permanency than intensity in the facial bones. The smallness of the nostrils denotes a lack of physical courage. The depth of the eyes in their sockets means shrewdness and policy.

It is to be feared that the composite photograph only too accurately reveals the character of Mr. Gladstone's administration.

I.

On the following pages I print the four photographs of the four composite groups into which the Cabinet was divided. The first was in many respects the most handsome of the four. It is Lord Spencer's group; that is to say, Lord Spencer was photographed the last upon his three colleagues, namely, Lord Kimberley, Mr. Bryce, and Sir George Trevelyan. The result is very curious, being what may be called a glorified Bryce. Lord Spencer's whiskers are almost the only trait of the chief of this group, who, as being last photographed upon the portrait, ought to have been more conspicuous than his colleagues. Miss Oppenheim gives the following delineation of the character of this group:—

The deep setting of the eyes denotes shrewdness, and the manner in which the brows lower over them, that there is more perception of things present than of things to come. The shortness of the eyebrows denotes a lack of order, calculation, and figures, yet the width of the nose at its bridge is indicative of excessive economy and closeness over small matters. The downward projection of the eyebrow at the outer corner means contest, and the fulness under the eyes eloquence and speech. The several perpendicular lines between the eyes denote conscientiousness, the transverse wrinkles over the bridge of the nose authority and command. There is a fair development of the organ of benevolence, but there is a want of width across causality or reasoning-power.

II.

The second group is Mr. John Morley's, and consists of Lord Herschell, Mr. Mundella, and Mr. Shaw-Lefevre. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre disappears as completely as Sir George Trevelyan does in the first group. We have here Mr. Morley's forehead, Lord Herschell's nose, and Mr. Mundella's beard. Miss Oppenheim's diagnosis of this portrait is as follows:—

The squareness of the forehead denotes practical common-sense, and that the perceptive and reflective faculties

are equally balanced. The manner in which the ears stand out from the head is indicative of physical energy and executive power. The length of the throat suggests independence of spirit. The downward projection of the septum of the nose shows a love of analysis, invention, and discovery. The width of the chin indicates fidelity and permanency. The two perpendicular lines between the eyes are caused by a love of justice and equity. There is a lack of sympathy in the thinness of the lips, but the nose is thinner at the bridge, thus less acquisitive.

III.

The third group is that of Sir William Harcourt, and is composed of the large headed men of the cabinet, namely, Lord Ripon, Mr. Fowler, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. The curious thing about this is the disappearance of Sir William Harcourt, the type resulting from the combination of the four being predominantly that of Mr. Fowler, although the general result somewhat modifies the appearance of the President of the Local Government Board. Of this group Miss Oppenheim says:—

Shows more reflection than perception of individual things, the top part of the forehead being widest. The line from the nose to the mouth means ambition and a love of distinction. The wavy lines in the forehead denote hope and enthusiasm. The fulness under the eyes is due to the development of the organ of language or eloquence, giving its possessor great powers of verbal expression. The fulness of the under lip means sympathy and philanthropy. The width of the indented chin, fidelity and a desire for affection.

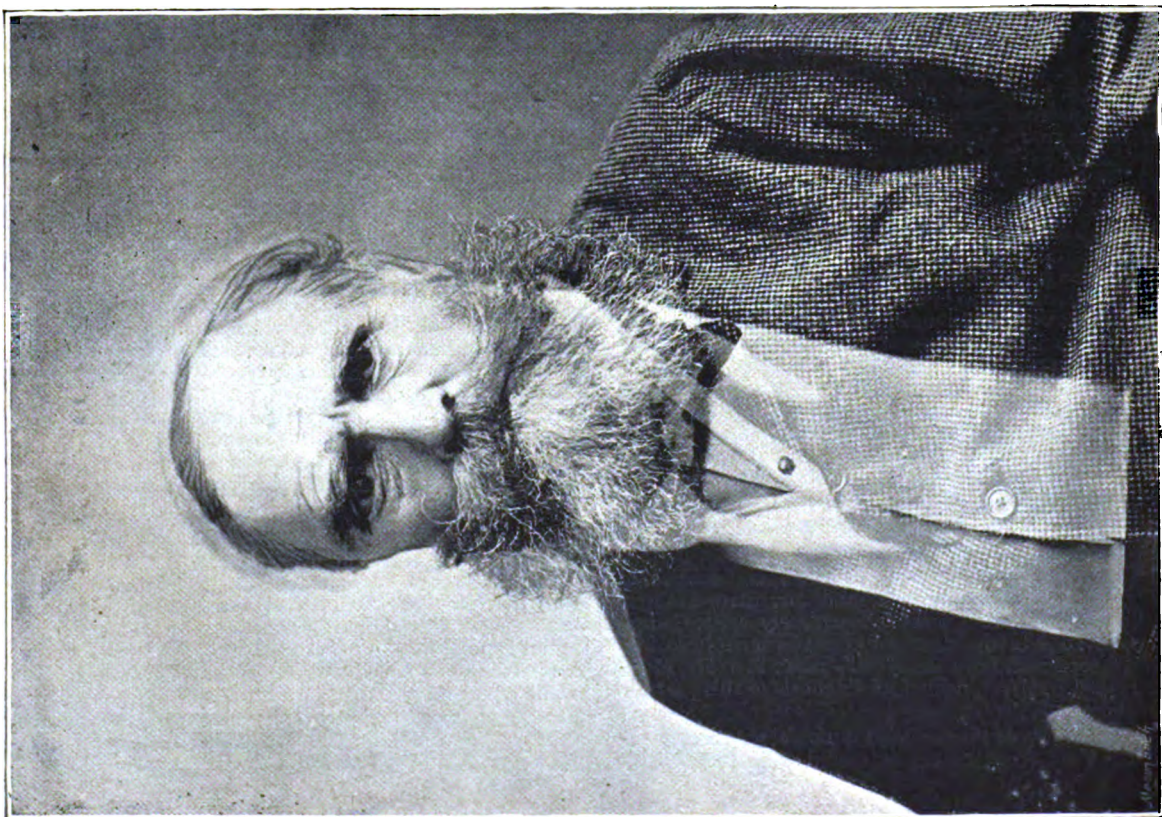
IV.

The last and most remarkable of the groups is that of Lord Rosebery. It is formed from the beardless men of the Cabinet, namely, Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Acland, and Mr. Arnold Morley. The net result is a combination between Mr. Arnold Morley and Lord Rosebery, the latter, however, is much the most prominent. Miss Oppenheim's delineation of this group is as follows:—

The chief characteristic of this composition is self-esteem, as seen by the remarkable height of the back of the head. The other qualities are fairly evenly balanced. The length of the eye-sockets denotes mathematical accuracy and calculation, the width of the bridge of the nose acquisitiveness and economy. The manner in which the lips fit into one another indicates concentrateness of ideas and fixity of purpose. The smallness of the nostrils means a lack of pugilistic courage, and that their possessor would sooner settle matters civilly than physically. The mental capacities are well developed. The whole face denotes excessive vitality and executive power.

The combination of these four groups gave the frontispiece which appeared in last month's REVIEW. It is curious that the addition of Mr. Gladstone's strong features to the sufficiently strong portraits of the groups should have resulted in a distinctly weaker and less intellectual type of face than that of any of the component parts. It is to be hoped that Mr. Labouchere will not see in this a portent.

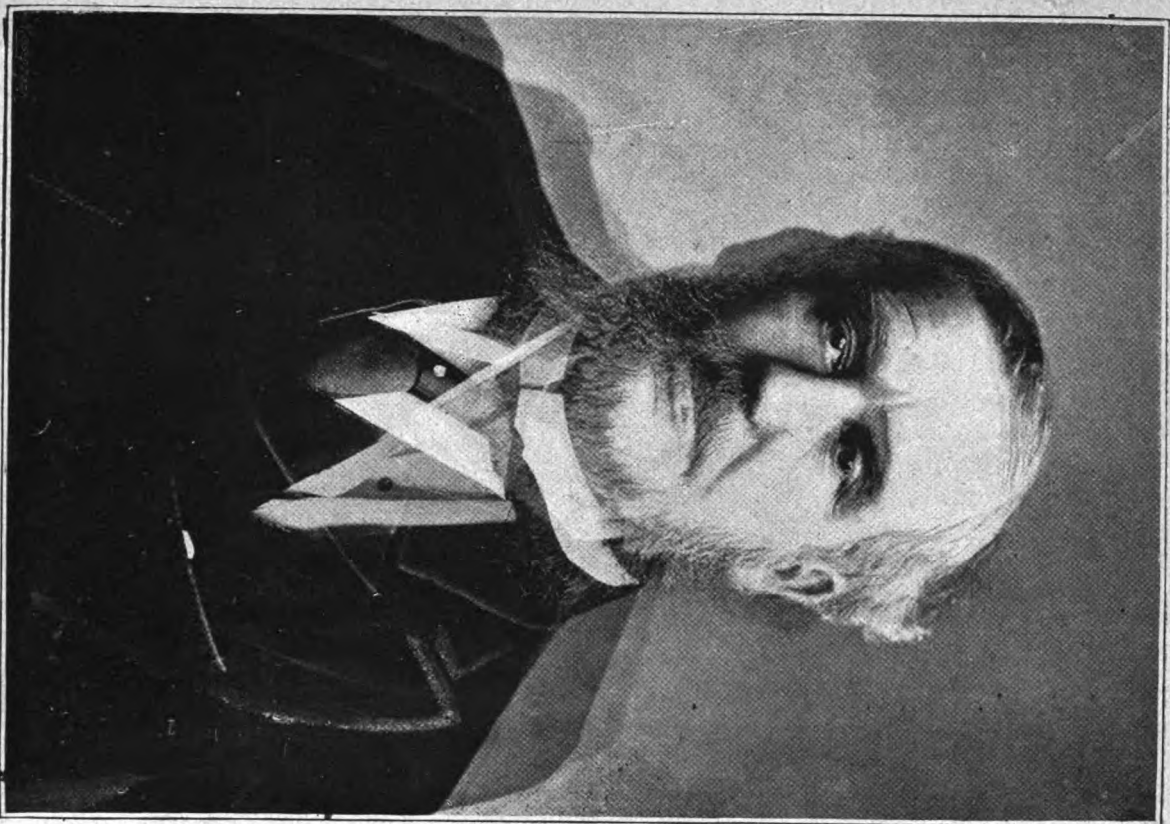
These composite photographs were prepared by the Stereoscopic Company, 54, Cheapside, E.C., who have now copyrighted the series and placed them on sale.



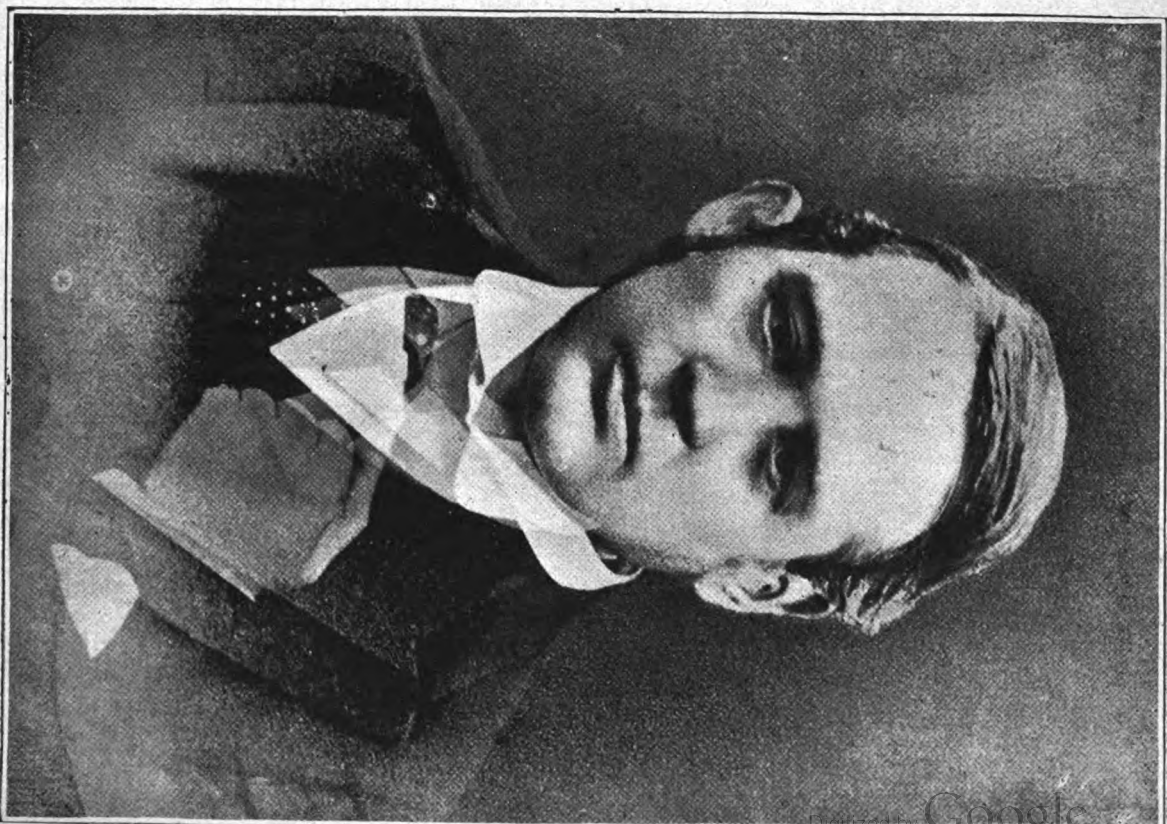
I.—SPENCER-KIMBERLEY-BRYCE-TREVELYAN.



II. JOHN MORLEY-HERSCHELL-MUNDELLA-SHAW LEFFEVRE.



III.—HARCOURL FOWLER RIPON CAMPBELL BANNEMAN.



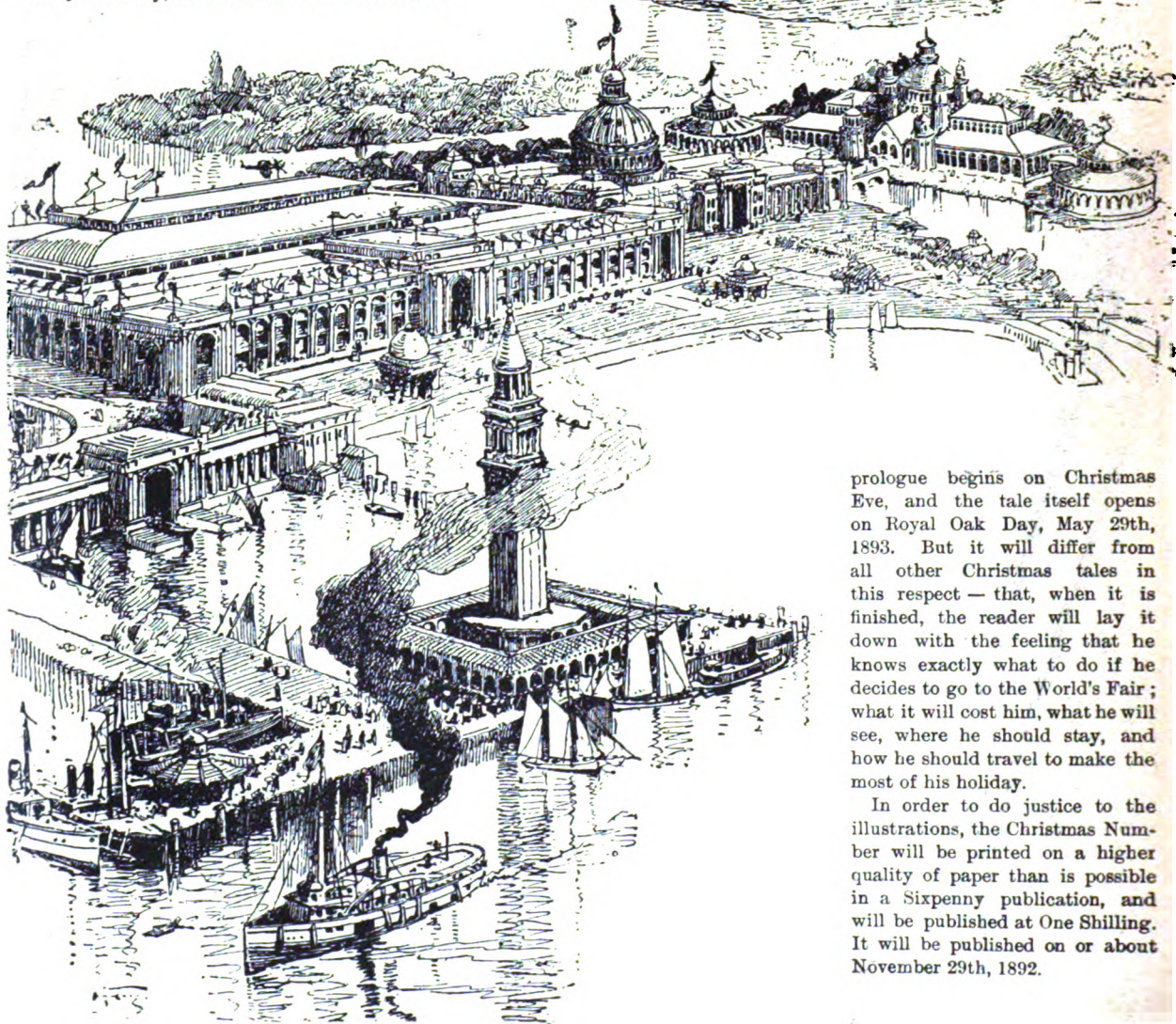
IV.—ROSEBERRY ASQUITH NOEL ARNOLD MORLEY.

"FROM THE OLD WORLD TO THE NEW."

A CHRISTMAS DREAM OF THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

THE World's Fair at Chicago will be the great event of 1893. Therefore the Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be devoted, from first page to last, to telling the British public exactly what they want to know about Chicago, its Exhibition, and how to get there.

"From the Old World to the New" will be no mere guide-book palmed off upon the unsuspecting reader in the shape of a Christmas number. It will be a romance as full of wonders—the actual wonders of the world—as any of Jules Verne's stories, and it will have as much of the eternal human interest of love, courtship, and marriage as any regulation Christmas tale spun out by that literary spider, the professional novelist. It will be a living story of to-day, or rather of to-morrow, for the



prologue begins on Christmas Eve, and the tale itself opens on Royal Oak Day, May 29th, 1893. But it will differ from all other Christmas tales in this respect — that, when it is finished, the reader will lay it down with the feeling that he knows exactly what to do if he decides to go to the World's Fair; what it will cost him, what he will see, where he should stay, and how he should travel to make the most of his holiday.

In order to do justice to the illustrations, the Christmas Number will be printed on a higher quality of paper than is possible in a Sixpenny publication, and will be published at One Shilling. It will be published on or about November 29th, 1892.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From *Moonshine*.]

[October 15, 1892.

ANOTHER SCUTTLE.

Lord Rosebery goes wrong like the rest, when the G.O.M. gets bo'd of him.

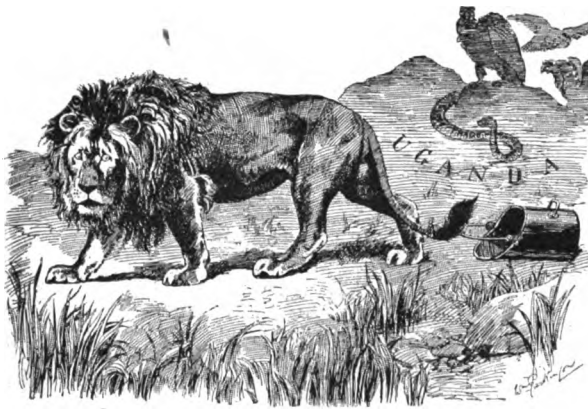


From *Grip*.]

[September 17, 1892.

THE CHIVALROUS G.O.M.

"Quick, your Majesty! Jump over the fence; I'll keep the brute engaged till you escape."



From *Judy*.]

[October 12, 1892.

THE SCUTTLE.



From *The Fall Mail Budget*.]

[September 29, 1892.

A SUN-MYTH.



From *Moonshine*.]

[October 29, 1892.

THE TRAFALGAR SQUARE QUESTION; OR, TRADE *versus* DISORDER.

Dedicated to our half-and-half Home Secretary—with a leaning to the wrong half.



From *The Weekly Freeman*.]

[October 8, 1892.

EVEN HANDED JUSTICE.

EVICTED TENANT: "What I always asked for was the even scales of Justice."
EVICTING LANDLORD: "What I always dreaded was her avenging sword."



From the *Birmingham Daily*.



From the *Melbourne Punch*.

[August 25, 1892.]

THE MECHANICAL FOOTBALLER.

Some time ago the English papers announced the invention of a "Mechanical Bowler." We pursue the idea still farther. Why not have Mechanical Football Players, managed from the reserve, as torpedoes are from shore? They wouldn't use bad language, or "plug" the umpire. Let some of our brilliant young inventors carry this idea out (and bury it).—Ed. P.)



From the *Hindu Punch*.

[September 18, 1892.]

ON THE BRAIN.

Mr John Bull.

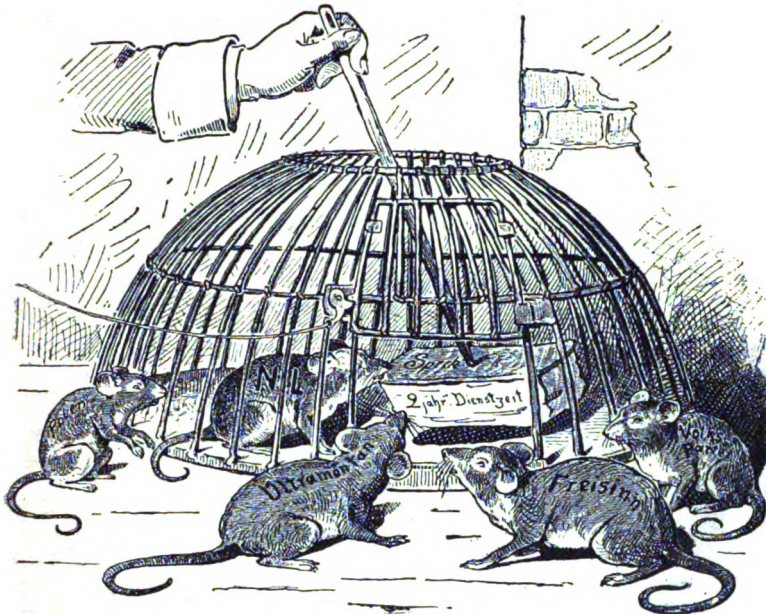
The Czar of Russia.



From *Judy*.

PAN.

[September 28, 1892.]



From *Der Wahrer Jacob*

WITH BACON MICE ARE CAUGHT.

[October 15, 1892.]



From *Kladderadatsch*

[Oct. 9, 1892.]

FAMINE, POVERTY, AND PESTILENCE.

The Three Securities for European Peace.



From *The Sydney Bulletin*

[September 10, 1892.]

A SUSPECTED CASE OF BRITISH COLLAR-Y.

The Return of Sir G. Republican Dibbs, K.C.M.G., D.C. ("Damn Chicago.")



From *Moonshtne*

[October 22, 1892.]

THE MILITARY RIDE.—POOR HORSE!

Have the Austrians and Germans no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?



From *UK*

[October 21, 1892.]

ONLY A LITTLE WAY TO GO.

In a short time they will all be at the end of their journey.



From the *Melbourne Punch* [March 24, 1892.]



From the *Sydney Bulletin* [July 30, 1892]
New Order of the Garter, to be bestowed on actions of the nobility who marry professional "skirt-dancers."



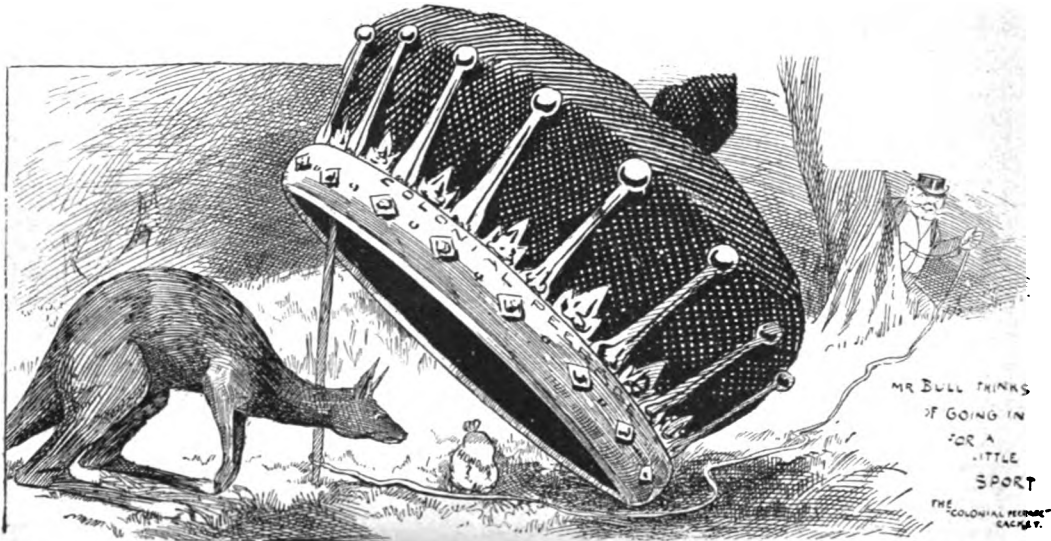
From *Pick-Me-Up* [August 20, 1892.]
ON THE BRAIN.
Sir Geo. Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales.



From the *Melbourne Punch*, August 18, 1892.



From *Kladderatsch* [September 25, 1892.]
AFTER HOGARTH.
Russia, England, and China on the Pamir Plateau, or China's joy over Russia's attempt at hushing-up.



From the *Melbourne Punch*

[August 18, 1892.]

CHARACTER SKETCH: NOVEMBER.

TENNYSON.

THE passing of Tennyson has been the theme upon which almost every writer of prose or verse has been busy during the whole of October. It is seldom that so ideal a life has been crowned by so ideal a death. The scene which the *Pall Mall Gazette* was privileged to place on record for all time of the poet of the Victorian era slowly turning over the pages of the poet of the Elizabethan age, while the moonlight flooded the room at Aldworth, is one which has fixed itself on the memory and the imagination of our race:—

The morning yesterday rose in almost unearthly splendour over the hills and valleys on which the windows of Aldworth House, where Lord Tennyson was dying, looked out. From the mullioned window of the room where the poet lay he could look down upon the peaceful fields, the silent hills beyond them, and the sky above, which was a blue so deep and pure as is rarely seen in this country.

Lord Tennyson woke ever and again out of the painless, dreamy state into which he had fallen, and looked out into the silence and the sunlight. In the afternoon, in one of his waking moments, during

which he was always perfectly conscious, he asked for his Shakespeare, and with his own hands turned the leaves till he had found "Cymbeline." His eyes were fixed on the pages, but whether and how much he read no one will ever know, for again he lay in dream or slumber, or let his eyes rest on the scene outside.

As the day advanced a change came over the scene, a change almost awful to those who watched the death-bed. Slowly the sun went down, the blue died out of the sky, and upon the valley below there fell a perfectly whitemist. The hills, as our representative was told, put on their purple garments to watch this strange, white stillness; there was not a sound in the air, and, high above, the clear, cloudless sky shone like a pale glittering dome. All nature seemed to be watching, waiting.

Then the stars came out and looked in at the big mullioned window, and those within saw them grow brighter and brighter, till at last a moon—a harvest moon for splendour, though it was an October moon—sailed slowly up and flooded the room with golden light. The bed on which Lord



LORD TENNYSON.

From a Photograph by

[Mr. Hay Cameron.]

Tennyson lay, now very near to the gate of death, and with his left hand still resting on his Shakespeare, was in deep

darkness; the rest of the room lit up with the glory of the night, which poured in through the uncurtained windows. And thus, without pain, without a struggle, the greatest of England's poets passed away.

According to Mr. Hallam Tennyson, the passage which his father turned to in "Cymbeline" was the last scene of all, where Imogen, loveliest of Shakespeare's women, is restored to her husband. Writing to Stratford-on-Avon on October 14th, Mr. Hallam Tennyson said:—

"My father was reading 'Lear' 'Troilus and Cressida,' and 'Cymbeline,' through the last days of his life. On Wednesday he asked for his Shakespeare; I gave him the book, but said, 'You must not try to read.' He answered, 'I have opened the book.' I looked at the book at midnight, when I was sitting by him lying dead on the Thursday, and I found that he had opened it on one of those passages which he called the tenderest of Shakespeare—

'Hang there, like fruit,
my soul,
Till the tree die.'

It was probably an answer to a message that I had given him from my mother."

The burial in the Abbey, that great temple of reconciliation and of peace, was as ideal as the scene in the death chamber at Aldworth. The parting of the soul and the reverent laying away of the body were both worthy of the poet, and the latter was not unworthy of England. October has been beautified, and in some degree consecrated, by this serene and stately exit of the sweetest singer of our time. And

while the incident has added poetry to our lives, it has in no way saddened our hearts. The long and noble life has been nobly ended, and the sense of the fitness of things has attained for once complete satisfaction. It is one advantage of living to an extreme old age that the parting brings with it no sense of shock, no bitterness of revolt against the loosing of the silver cord. "Not dirge, but proud farewell," accompanied Tennyson to the verge of the river of death, across which he, more than any man of our time, taught the eye to discern, amid the gloom of the valley of the dark shadow, the far-off gleam of the dawn of the new life of immortal love:—

When the dumb hour clothed in black
Brings the dreams about my bed,
Call me not so often back,
Silent voices of the dead,
Toward the lowland ways behind me,
And the sunshine that is gone.
Call me rather, silent voices,
Forward to the starry track
Glimmering up the heights beyond me,
On, and ever on!

When every newspaper for weeks past has been filled with printed matter of every degree of excellence concerning him whose name and fame are the imperishable

possession of the Victorian era, it would be as absurd as it is unnecessary to attempt here anything like a critical estimate of Tennyson's poetry, or to tell once more the very uneventful story of his life. There are, however, one or two points upon which it may be possible to say something that has not been already said.

The first of these is that Tennyson was not, and to this hour is not, a poet of the English common people. He may be a popular poet in America. He is not a popular poet in Great Britain. Popular, that is, in the sense of being read and loved by the common people. And this, in great measure, for a very simple cause, for the nation, as John Bright aptly said, lives in the cottage, and Tennyson is too dear for the cottager. A German journalist, commenting on the death of the Lau-



from the Portrait by

LADY TENNYSON.

[G. F. Watts, R.A.]

reate, ventured the somewhat cynical remark that he was the first poet who had a genius for finance. Tennyson as a financier is a somewhat incongruous conception, but what the German meant was that Tennyson was almost the only bard who found a gold mine in Parnassus. It is much to be regretted that when Tennyson condescended to become a peer he did not gild his coronet by ordering the publication of a shilling edition of his poems. No such edition has yet been issued.

TOO DEAR FOR DEMOS.

I am not speaking without book when I say that the high price at which Tennyson published his poems has

practically placed them out of the reach of the million. I had the good fortune to be born in the household of a Nonconformist minister in a Tyne-side village whose stipend at my birth was £80 per annum. My father had his library, to which additions were made from time to time when the scanty shillings could be spared for such books as must be read. Tennyson was out of my reach. We simply could not afford to pay six shillings each for all the volumes that he wrote. The older poets were already on our shelves. I remember buying Shakespeare's plays at two, and sometimes three for a penny, and often finding it difficult to get the penny. I had attained manhood before I had a Tennyson of my own. As a consequence, Tennyson has never been to me what he might have been; and what was true in my case is at this moment true of millions in these islands. In the United States the poor man could have had Tennyson's poems on his shelf. In the United Kingdom he cannot even to this day. He can buy Shakespeare, Scott, Burns, Milton, Byron, Longfellow, at a shilling each, and he will pay for the complete works of all these poets no more than what he would pay for the cheapest collected edition of the poems of Tennyson. As a consequence, the poor man does not read Tennyson. The poems of the wealthiest singer of this or of almost any other time are out of his reach. And not until they can be bought for a shilling need we expect to find that he will directly influence the lives and mould the thoughts of the Sovereign Democracy.



ALFRED TENNYSON AS A YOUNG MAN.

NOT A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

That Tennyson should not have felt the hardship of thus depriving seven out of every ten of his brother Englishmen of all opportunity of hearing his message to his generation is characteristic. He was never of the people as Burns was of the people. In his veins ran the blood of a dozen kings. He was descended from the aristocracy; he was born in a parsonage, and to the day of his death he lived apart from the commonalty. He lived with nature rather than with man. "I detest folks," he is said to have declared on one occasion, "and I wish they would reciprocate the feeling and leave me alone." He was not unsociable; no one was better company to his friends. But he lived in his own circle. He was as strict as the most particular Baptist in the closeness of his communion, which was fenced and guarded so as to admit none but the elect of the elect. He was a man of culture, refined, delicate, comfortable, and well-to-do. "People bore me beyond endurance," he said, and he did not suffer bores gladly. He would have been a greater man if he had but lived in a wider world. He was always the poet of the library, of the drawing-room, and of the boudoir. He was fastidious and almost finicky; sensitive to a degree almost absurd in a man of such splendid physique.

FOR "THE UNTUTORED HEART"!

It may be objected that even if Tennyson's poems were published at a shilling, or if, like those of another and less popular poet, they were published at a farthing, they

would never appeal to the ordinary artisan and agricultural labourer. This is no doubt true of many of his poems. Nearly the whole of the "Idylls," much of "In Memoriam," "The Princess," and all of his plays would probably find no popularity among the toiling myriads of our native land. Here and there, no doubt, they would come upon an ear attuned to melody and to the spirit that vibrates in Tennyson's verse. But even when these are deducted much of Tennyson's poetry appeals to the universal man sufficiently to be welcomed even in a common lodging-house. Lowell's well-known lines in his poem on "An Incident in a Railway Car," describe the effect of reading Burns to men whose faces, brown and hard, were capable of being irradiated with the sunlight of the poet's presence:—

Never did Poesy appear
So full of heaven to me, as when
I saw how it would pierce through pride and fear
To the lives of coarsest men.

Tennyson, in many of his poems, preferred an audience select though few, but there are some of his pieces which show that he also shared the American's conviction when he sang:—

But better far it is to speak
One simple word which now and then
Shall waken their free nature in the weak
And friendless sons of men.

To write some sonnet, verse, or line
Which, seeking not the praise of Art
Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine
In the untutored heart.

WANTED, A SHILLING EDITION.

The "untutored heart" turned loose upon Tennyson's poems would find many a line that would thrill it with a



TENNYSON AT TWENTY-TWO.

From a Portrait by]

[Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A.

new sense of power and beauty. I venture to hope that even if the poet's family and Messrs. Macmillan cannot be induced to try the experiment of publishing the whole of Tennyson's works at a shilling, they will produce a volume at that figure which will contain all the more popular poems of the Laureate. It is interesting, looking over the index of the contents of his works, to endeavour to put together the pieces which ought to go into the popular edition. If the selection were to be made by popular ballot, and the poems were to be classified according to the number of readers, say, in an ordinary north-country factory, who had heard even as much as their titles, it would be made up pretty much as follows:—

First, the "Charge of the Light Brigade," then some passages from "In Memoriam," including the opening stanzas, which are sung as a hymn in many conventicles; and "Ring Out, Wild Bells"; after that would come "Enoch Arden," "Locksley Hall," the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," and possibly the dedications to the Queen and Prince Albert. It is doubtful whether any of the others are known by name even. Most of the short pieces would be very popular if they were generally accessible. Not only were the poems weighed down by a prohibitive price, but permission to quote them in books of recitation and in other ways has been very grudgingly granted. The attempt on the part of a north-country Board schoolmistress to popularise the "Idylls of the King" among her pupils was rudely nipped in the bud by the terrors of copyright. No one who believes in the genuine inspiration and upspring of Tennyson's verse can feel otherwise than dismayed at the thought that a whole generation of voters have grown up practically shut out by a golden barrier from a source of stimulus and of strength which has been practically the monopoly of the middle and well-to-do classes.

THE POET AS A POLITICIAN.

Disqualified as I am by this and other circumstances from being able to form a judgment on Tennyson, which arises naturally in the minds of those who have been saturated with Tennyson from childhood, I may be pardoned if I confine any observations which I have to make to what may be called the mere political and journalistic value of Tennyson.

Tennyson could hardly be taken as a safe guide to the politician. He was from first to last deplorably smitten with Russophobia. He did his best to hound England into that criminal war which he commemorated with such

eloquent enthusiasm in "Maud." It is a curious instance of the fallacy of human judgment and the irony of fate that looking back over the Crimean war, with its uselessly slaughtered hecatombs of dead, and reflecting over the hundreds of millions of pounds sterling that we threw into the sea, where—

By the side of the black and the Baltic deep,
And the dreadful-grinning mouths of the fortress, flames
The blood-red blossom of war with a heart of fire—

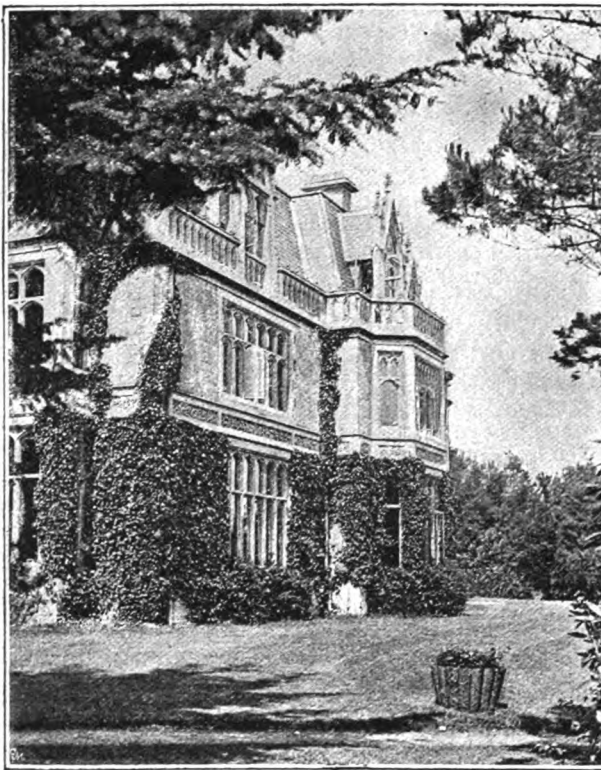
we should have nothing to show for it beyond the poet's own "Charge of the Light Brigade." After the lapse of forty years we can see how hideous was the mistake that was made when England was entangled in a war to suit the purposes of the man of the Coup d'Etat,

Napoleon. But Tennyson did not care, as he expressed it pretty frankly in "Maud," so much about the cause as long as the war proved to all Englishmen that they had all "hearts in a cause," and that they were "noble still." Like others, who had less excuse, he dreamed that the war in defence of the Turk was a kind of knight-errantry on behalf of liberty, and he wrote in that sense. Therein he did according to his lights, as hundreds of thousands did according to theirs, who did evil meaning it for good.

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

But, unlike others, Tennyson at least saved something out of the general wreck. Already the siege of Sebastopol and the fiasco of the Baltic Expedition are fading away into the past like other battles of kites and crows, to which Milton might scornfully have relegated them. But out of the horrible welter of blood and crime there stands

out clear and conspicuous before the eyes of the whole world that supreme instance of heroic valour—the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. As the poet said of it, that though it was a mistake: "For one thing England should be grateful, having learned thereby that her soldiers are the bravest and most obedient under the sun." It was, perhaps, an exaggeration that made one enthusiast declare that it was worth while having the Crimean war, merely to place on record that supreme test of the quality of six hundred country yokels and town-bred riff-raff, who were suddenly summoned to show that they knew how to die under circumstances that well might have daunted the bravest. The yokel and the riff-raff stood their test splendidly. However cheap military valour may be held, no one can deny that Tennyson did what genius could do to drive home the higher and better side of that memorable charge into the hearts of his countrymen. That



ALDWORTH, SURREY.

was a gain, no doubt, but it is not an adequate set-off for the fact that England's most melodious singers should have been a very Tyrtæus of war and bloodshed whenever his country was confronted by her besetting sin. It should, however, be remembered in mitigation of this judgment that when the Duchess of Edinburgh was married, Tennyson, writing as Laureate, although his use of the word Alexandrovna sends Russians into fits of laughter, struck some worthier notes than those which spoiled his earlier muse. The Tzar is no longer "The icy-hearted Muscovite, that o'ergrown barbarian in the East." But he is the sovereign

Who made the serf a man, and burst his chain.
And in the place of fiery invectives and appeals to carnage we have the prayer that—

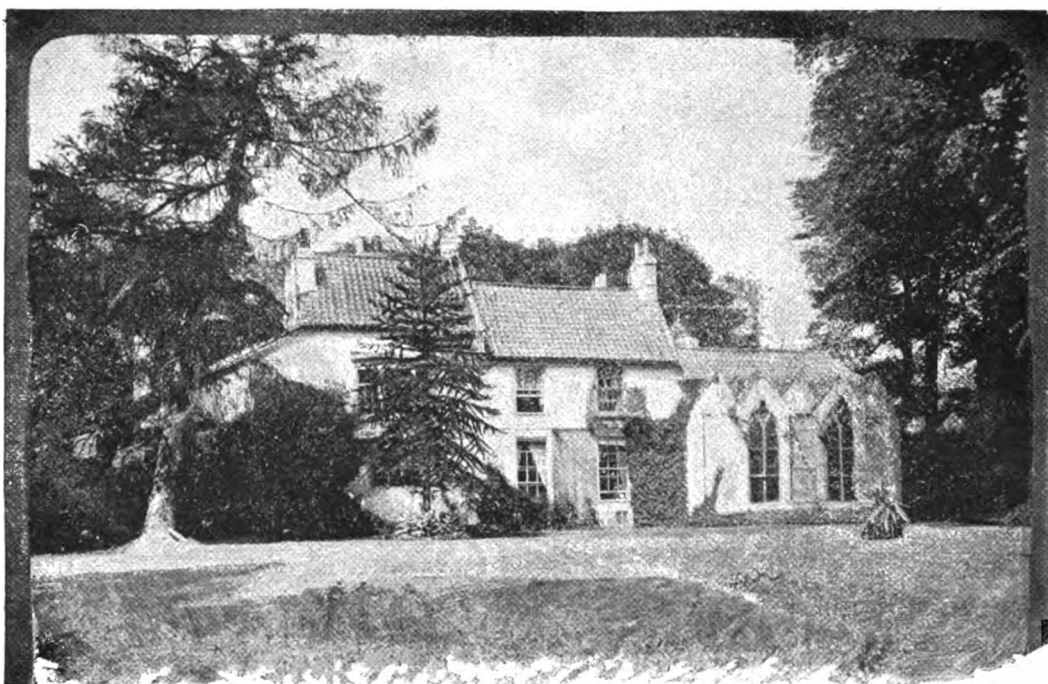
—howsoever this wild world may roll,
truth and manful peace may remain between England and Russia. His prayer has come partly true, although

in Ireland: during the time that he was melodiously singing of better days to come:—

Kill your enemy, for you hate him; still your enemy was a man;
Have we sunk below them? Peasants maim the helpless horse and drive
Innocent cattle under thatch, and burn the kindlier brutes alive.
Brutes, the brutes are not your wrongers—burnt at midnight found at morn,
Twisted hard in mortal agony with their offspring born unborn.

AN IMPERIAL PATRIOT.

Ireland and Russia are great exceptions, which impair so far as they go the value of Tennyson as a prophet of our time. But even when full allowance is made for his shortcomings under these heads, his influence has been, on the whole, steadily on the right side. He has



SOMERSBY RECTORY.

it must be admitted that in his letter to the Russo-Jewish Committee, in 1891, there is the same quick readiness to resume hostilities with his ancient foe.

HIS HOSTILITY TO HOME RULE.

Another great question which has divided the nation was one in which Lord Tennyson took the wrong side. Although he selected as the hero of his greatest work the Celtic sovereign of the Round Table, one may search his verses through without finding a single adequate reference to Ireland. He remained to the last a steady opponent to the concession of her claims for local self-government. He was, he said in one of his last published letters, a friend of Mr. Gladstone but opposed to Mr. Gladstone's policy. The following stanza from one of his latest publications can hardly be regarded as an adequate treatment of the great tragedy which has been enacted

always struck the patriotic chord with firm and unflinching hand. He was never a "little Englander." The craven fear of being great which appalled the minds of so many of his countrymen when he hurled his eloquent anathemas against the Manchester School are not so generally entertained as when he rejoiced "we were not cotton spinners all." But the same craven spirit lingers here and there: in the present Administration, even, there are men who think that Belgium without the Congo is the best ideal towards which we can strive. Against these unworthy changelings rather than nurse-lings of their mighty mother the poet's protest was uniform and constant. He was an imperial Englishman, if ever such an Englishman lived, and he was sufficiently imperial to recognise the justice of the American revolt against the Third George. In one of his earlier poems he conjures "England, strong mother of the lion

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE REVIEWER OF A LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.
THE REVIEWER OF A LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.
THE REVIEWER OF A LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.
THE REVIEWER OF A LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.
THE REVIEWER OF A LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.



the

from
an
sat
par
to
jour

On you will come the curse of all the land,
 If that Old England fall,
 Which Nelson left so great.
 This isle, the mightiest naval power on earth,
 This one small isle, the lord of every sea—
 Poor England, what would all these votes be worth,
 And what avail thine ancient fame of "Free,"
 Wert thou a fallen state?
 You—you—who had the ordering of her Fleet,
 If you have only compass'd her disgrace,
 When all men starve, the wild mob's million feet
 Will kick you from your place—
 But then—too late! too late!

The poetry is not up to Tennyson's level, but that can be forgiven on account of the admirable vigour, and the soundness of its politics.

The "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" is admirable for its eloquent assertion of the loftiest moral principle, and the praise it bestowed upon those who

Never concealed the truth to serve the hour,
 Nor paltered with Eternal God for power.

Welcome indeed was that great voice, heard even in times of storm and stress of our latter days, rebuking all self-seekers, and teaching eager wire-pullers and politicians that

Not once or twice in our rough island story
 The path of duty was the way to glory.

All this is good—permanently good. Tennyson must be counted as one of the forces which have made for righteousness pretty constantly for the last forty years.



FARRINGFORD.

MORALITY IN POLITICS.

The political poems which have on the whole been the most appreciated, and whose influence has been most felt in the turmoil of our political warfare, are the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," and the admirable verses entitled the "Third of February, 1852." It reads somewhat oddly now, in the face of the fact of the powerful and united German nation which dominates the Continent, to say, "No little German State are we, But the one voice in Europe." Although there are many voices in Europe besides ours to-day, few ring with more vigorous and generous passion than that in which Tennyson asked:—

What! have we fought for Freedom from our prime,
 At last to dodge and palter with a public crime?
 Shall we fear *him*? our own we never fear'd.
 From our First Charles by force we rung our claims.
 Prick'd by the Papal spur we rear'd,
 We flung the burthen of the Second James.
 I say, we never feared! and as for these,
 We broke them on the land, we drove them on the seas.

HIS SERVICES TO ENGLAND.

On repeating the substance of these observations to one who may certainly be regarded as a much more accurate exponent of Tennyson's own views of the value of his message to mankind than what I can pretend to be, I was met with the response:—

"No, it is a mistake to place Tennyson's political services or his influence on politics in the front. No doubt he was a power, no doubt he served his country loyally while he penned the epitaphs of men like Franklin and Gordon and sung the praise of Nelson and Wellington. His verse enshrined many of the heroic deeds of daring in the history of our race: the 'Story of the Revenge,' the 'Relief of Lucknow,' together with the 'Charge of the Light Brigade,' will always be gratefully appreciated by those who know how much we need to be reminded from time to time of the brave deeds of old, and of the services which were rendered to us by the heroes dead and gone. But these things are comparatively evanescent. What is of real value in a poet's

line," to be proud of
their rights from the

What would
Those men
Retaught the
And in thy spirit
Who sprang from

"The single note in
smote" has never been
world. He believed at
same time he would
the "red fool fury"
detestation. It was
both in his short-
tured English up-
Tennyson. There is
evidenced by such
gardener and his wife.
He was ever in sym-
pathy with the cause
Liberal reform. His
only vote in the House
of Lords was given in
favour of the entire
chisement of the
cultural labourer. He
he paired in favour
the Marriage of
Deceased Wife's
In his poems there
is abundant evidence
that he con-
alternated between
the two notions of
confidence in
progress and
from headlong
in the dark.

THE AMERICAN STITUTION

It is interesting
note that he
shared the strong
ing which is
in so many dis-
in this country
the American
tution as an
better security
Writing to Walter
Centenary of
said:—

The coming year
who has breathed
great founders
are to celebrate. To
this, may feel that
her, she, the mother
from the daughter,
to guard a noble
novators.

The same note was
letter which he wrote
subject of Disestablishment

With you, I believe
movement of the time
that is greatest
modest

He studied nature with the love of a lover to his mistress. He was born in the country, and through all his long life he studied nature more than he studied man. He studied her in all her forms. She was his great lesson-book, wherein he read with reverent care what his Creator had inscribed. His poems take their colour from Nature's page."

"BELIEVE, STUDY, SING!"

"That is as a prophet; but what would you regard his distinctive feature as a poet?"

"As a poet Tennyson's claim to the regard of posterity is the skill and success with which he has taught the English, what they have not noted sufficiently, the melody of their own language. So much importance did he attach to this, and so carefully and constantly labour in the forming of the melody of his song, that this poetic message may almost rank along with the other two. If I had to translate the burden of Tennyson's life's work, I should say, BELIEVE, STUDY, SING."

A MASTER OF MELODY

The immense importance which Tennyson attached to the melody of his verses was shown in nothing so much as the delight which he had in reading his own poetry. As Sir Edwin Arnold says:—

Reading, is it? One can hardly describe it. It is a sort of mystical incantation or chaunt in which every note rises and falls and reverberates again. As we sit round the twilight room, with its great oriel window looking to the garden, and across the fields of hyacinth and daffodil to the sea, where the waves wash against the rock, we seem carried

by a tide not unlike the ocean's own, which fills the room and ebbs and flows away, and, when we leave, sings with strange music in our ears.

Tennyson's reading of his poems, as Mrs. Richmond Ritchie lately told us, is something quite apart from all ordinary reading. As he takes up one of his books and, opening it, begins to repeat the words upon the printed page, tapping with his finger meanwhile to mark the cadence of the flowing lines, you seem to be listening to some strange chant, an incantation to the spell of which you instantly succumb. The familiar lines assume a new shape, flash forth all manner of hidden meanings, and have a music of which you never

dreamt before. Everybody knows of his delight in reading his own verse.

If we hardly can speak of him, as he spoke of Milton, as "the God gifted organ voice of England," he may still be regarded as having made his organ discourse excellent music of hitherto unequalled sweetness and beauty. There is an absence in his poetry of the great drum and the glare of colour.

THE POET'S LIFE.

There must also be recognised in dealing with the message of the poet's verses the influence of the poet's life. Wordsworth, Browning and Tennyson have done something between them to redeem the character of the poet as a family man from the disrepute into which he was brought by Byron and Shelley. Tennyson did not marry until the age at which Shakespeare was a grandfather. For Shakespeare wedded Ann Hathaway when he was a boy of eighteen, and had had three children before he was twenty-one. Tennyson did not marry until he was forty-one. But alike in his bachelor days and in his later life, his conduct in all human relations seems to have been perfectly ideal. A loving son of an angel mother, the filial son of a pious father, he was equally admirable as a brother, and few tributes have ever been written to human being more hearty than those which he has received from his brothers. Again to quote Sir Edwin Arnold:—

It was beautiful to see the tenderness of the poet's care for the

woman he loved and his anxiety lest any chance harm might befall her through an open door, or over-exertion in walking, or fatigue of any kind. No outsider has the right to dwell upon such a subject; but it is at least something to know that Tennyson's wedded life was one of no common brightness and sunshine, and that, like not a few of our greatest men, he was indebted to his wife for those long years of freedom from personal care and trouble, which he devoted to the service of mankind. In his own immortal verse he has paid the noblest of all tributes to her love and devotion. It was no small part, perhaps, indeed, it formed the larger part, of his life for half a century.



THE CEDAR UNDER WHICH "MAUD" WAS WRITTEN.

It is to be hoped that the good tradition established by these three great masters of English song will not be broken or smirched by the new Laureate.

A VISIT TO TENNYSON.

Miss E. R. Chapman, whose book "A Companion to In Memoriam" was published in 1888 by Messrs. Macmillan as a companion volume to Tennyson's chief poem, has kindly written me the following account of the visit which she paid to the Laureate at Haslemere:—

It is with some reluctance that I comply with your request for some recollections of the Master, and join in the printed Babel for which the death of a great man gives the signal nowadays. There is something in this which is always jarring, like chatter in a death-chamber, and one could wish for an appointed period of reverent silence before even the truest appreciations, the most heart-warm tributes, were written. And then my own claim to speak of him at any time is not great. I saw him but a few times, and I feel that I still know him best through his works—through one of them especially. For to me he always has been and always will be primarily the singer of "In Memoriam," and his inspired elegy the type of what our age understands by poetry—our self-conscious, analytic, questioning age, which must needs see herself and not another mirrored in her poets, yet which still, when all is said, delights in beauty—in that symmetry of form, that lucidity of expression, that music of rhythm and rhyme which is the note of the immortals.

I sent him some years ago a volume of miscellanies containing an analysis of "In Memoriam," when I was unknown to him, and so much under the prevalent impression of his hermit-like inaccessibility that I did not look for even a formal reply to the formal message which accompanied the book from the publishers'. I was in Italy at the time, and had dismissed the matter from my thoughts when, on one memorable morning, a pet retriever belonging to the house burst into the room with a letter in its mouth, and brought me the wholly joyful, yet half-bewildering sense of the establishment of a personal relation between master and disciple. Before, he had been dear and sacred, as Spenser and Milton and Wordsworth are, but hardly as an actual personality, as a living man. It was not, however, till nearly two years later that I saw him at Aldworth, and was able to thank him personally for his goodness, and tell him how happy it had made me to know that my study of his poem had pleased him. "It's all right," he said, "all except the last section:—

'O living will that shalt endure
When all that seems shall suffer shock,
Rise in the spiritual rock,
Flow thro' our deeds and make them pure.'

I did not mean the divine will, as you say. I meant *will in man*—free will. You know *there* is free will. It is limited, of course. We are like birds in a cage, but we can hop from perch to perch—till the roof is taken off."

I shall not forget his kindness that day, giving up some two hours, I think, to our entertainment; taking pleasure—so it seemed—in showing us his favourite shrubs and trees and points of view, and talking on all manner of subjects, grave and gay, as they occurred to him, with the friendliest unreserve and an entire absence of pose or self-consciousness. This childlike veracity of temperament, resulting in a singular plainness and even *brusquerie* of speech, was doubtless, as Mr. Theodore Watts has well pointed out, the secret of his charm. Certainly it was the characteristic which was most noticeable—I had almost said most startling—at first sight. He would

give utterance, as only a child or a rarely-endowed genius does to the thought that was running in his mind at the moment, with nothing, apparently, of that too scrupulous regard to his surroundings, that over-nice weighing of his interlocutor's capacities and sympathies which destroys naturalness and waters down individuality to the dead level of drawing-room convention. How was it possible that the "revered, beloved" of the whole English-speaking world, the unquestioned and crowned king of poesy of the later century, should bewail to the first comer his wrongs at the hands of the critics, his tortures under the personalities of the Press, his terrors about "what they will say of me after I am dead!" "But what is the gadfly of irresponsible criticism to you? How should you mind?" said my puzzled companion that afternoon. "But I do mind!" was the quick rejoinder, as of an inconsolable child. He knew that peoples' blunders and curiosities and misunderstandings and tasteless ineptitudes stung him. He did not know, so it seemed, that they could not injure him, that an artist so consummate, a seer so profound, a singer so melodious, had been well out of reach of the criticsasters for half a century or so, whatever the precise niche in the Temple of Fame hereafter to be assigned him. I remember thanking him after the publication of "Demeter" for "Parnassus," with its grand iteration of the lesson of "In Memoriam" that the thing of real moment is not the sum of more or less perishable work done or of renown achieved, but the survival of the aspiring, energising personality after death, the immortality of the

"Force that would have forged a name."

The closing stanza seemed to me as fine as anything he had written:

"If the lips were touch'd with fire from off a pure Pierian altar,
Tho' their music here be mortal, need the singer greatly care?
Other songs for other worlds! the fire within him would not falter;
Let the golden "Iliad" vanish, Homer here is Homer there."

"Did any of the critics *understand*?" I asked. The emphatic answer embraced much more than the question. "*Nobody understands.* As to the critics, how can they know what they are writing about, when they all tumble over one another to get their reviews out the next day? I think," he added, "the only person who wrote to me about 'Parnassus' was Gladstone. He liked it, but he said he should be very disappointed not to find the 'Iliad' in the next world!"

Perhaps next to his transparent sincerity and single-heartedness, his strong sense of humour was the trait that would strike a new-comer most. In spite of the Northern farmer and its fellows, one was not quite prepared for the predominance of this element: but it was very marked. I should imagine that no one could be quicker in seizing the humorous aspects of things and persons than he was, and I think that he enjoyed and appreciated the quality in others. He took evident delight in poking good-humoured fun at his friends. "A capital woman!—stands any amount of chaff!" was intended for a highly complimentary description of one who was a favourite. One day, when he had failed to catch the attention of a distinguished writer and intimate friend, after twice repeating a remark to her, he retaliated with: "The woman's written so many books, she can't understand common English!"

His manner, on a first introduction to him, was certainly a little formidable; but if you had fun enough in you to laugh with him, and faith enough in him to

know that behind the bluntness and *sans façons* ways there beat the sweet, tender, humble heart of one of God's elect—of the poet who would not have been so great, if he had not been greatly loving—you quickly felt at ease.

I never had the opportunity—I do not know that I sought it—of talking to him about women—content, I suppose, with the glorious confession of faith which he has put into the mouth of Ida's lover, and knowing in my heart that he whose teaching has so enriched "the blood of the world," must be, and remain in all directions, a power on the side of right and justice and the nobler ordering of society and of human life.

So far Miss Chapman, whose analysis of "In Memoriam" Tennyson repeatedly declared to be that which he preferred to all others. It is interesting to know that in the opinion of the poet it was a woman who understood the soul of his masterpiece better than any one else. Miss Chapman, it is true, is a poet as well as a woman, but she succeeded where many male poets failed.

TRIBUTES TO TENNYSON.

Of Tennysonianism the papers, of course, have been full. I shudder at the verisimilar tributes which other poets have paid to the memory of their great master. Some of them are not bad, others, we can only say that they make us regret that the ancient custom which prevailed when Spenser was buried was not followed, when the poets who wrote odes in honour of the deceased threw the odes and the pens with which they were written into the grave in the Abbey. The generous outburst of enthusiastic praise which followed the passing of Tennyson is a remarkable tribute at once to the ascendancy of his genius and to the decay of the bitter atrabilious temper which used to prevail, especially on the lower slopes of Parnassus. Perhaps the praise with which the newspapers have rung may lead many, if a cheap edition of Tennyson's poems is brought out, to make the acquaintance of this fountain of melodious verse. At present it is to be feared that there are not a few, if they were to be asked what Tennyson had done, would be unable to explain, as was the heroine of the following story, which appeared in the *Philadelphia Call* at the time when Tennyson received his peerage:—

"Mamma," said a fashionable New York lady to her mother, "the papers are making a great fuss over a Mr. Tennyson, of England." "Yes," responded the mother, "he has been raised to the dear, delightful peerage." "He has been made a baron, I see," said the daughter. "Yes, and his wife will be a baroness, I suppose," reflected the old lady. "How exquisitely beautiful it must be to be a baroness." "What has he been a-doing of to be a baron?" asked the cultured young lady. "What has he been a-doing of?" repeated the mother. "Why he is the sole survivor of the noble six hundred, who made the famous charge at Balaclava."

A PROPHET'S HONOUR IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.

It would be unfair to print that American tale without capping it with its English counterparts:—

A lady in the Isle of Wight once asked a Freshwater boy who was driving her if he knew Mr. Tennyson. "He makes poets for the Queen," said the boy. "What do you mean?" asked the lady. "I don't know what they means," answered the boy, "but p'liceman often see him walking about a-making of 'em under the stars."

An even more characteristic anecdote is recorded in the diary of Bishop Wilberforce:—

A stranger meeting a resident at Haslemere, asked if Mr. Tennyson lived there. "Yes," he was told, "he does." "He is a great man, is he not?" "Well," rejoined the resident, "I don't well know what you call great, but he only keeps one man servant, and he don't sleep in the house."

There have been exceedingly few good original anecdotes told in the multitudinous columns of the Press that have been devoted to his memory. One which, although rather interesting is slight, tells how Tennyson proved to a farmer at Haslemere that he could make a restive pony stand perfectly still. The discovery was very simple, for Tennyson had found out that by placing his watch to the pony's ear, the animal would never attempt to move.

HIS TABLE TALK.

Of Tennyson's table-talk the following is one of the most curious and least characteristic specimens. It is taken from one of Miss Cameron's letters:—

He was very violent with the girls on the subject of the rage for autographs. He said he believed every crime and every vice in the world were connected with the passion for autographs and anecdotes and records; that the desiring anecdotes and acquaintance with the lives of great men was treating them like pigs to be ripped open for the public; that he knew he himself should be ripped open like a pig; that he thanked God Almighty with his whole heart and soul that he knew nothing, and that he would know nothing of Shakespeare but his writings; and that he thanked God Almighty he knew nothing of Jane Austen; and that there were no letters preserved, either of Shakespeare's or of Jane Austen's; that they had not been ripped open like pigs. Then he said that the poet for two days had brought him no letters, and that he thought there was a sort of syncope in the world as to him and his fame.

HOW HE TALKED.

Sir Edwin Arnold, describing his conversation, says:—

His words are spoken with the "burr" of the fen country, and though none can mistake the provincialism of his dialect for lack of culture, it is there nevertheless, and strikes strangely upon the ear of any one who has been accustomed to the exquisite refinement of his poems. After a little while his visitor begins to realise two facts, both unforeseen. One is that the poet is the master of a singularly rich and graphic style in conversation, that he talks with a directness and force, the secret of which has long ago been lost in the polite world of Belgravia and Pall Mall, and that as a consequence what he says, even though it may not be new in itself, comes home with surprising freshness as though heard for the first time. The other is that there is a great gift of humour in this man who has so carefully kept the humorous in check in all his writings. He sees the comic side of any question at a glance, and calls attention to it with a burst of genuine laughter which does much to set his worshipper at his ease.

Of what does he talk? Well, of what would you have this greatest of living men of letters speak but of himself and of his work? If you have other business with him he will deal with it, nor stint the time that he gives to it. He can show a keen interest in his friends and their affairs, and will chat with you delightfully of some old companion who has joined the majority, all his talk being flavoured by that sense of humour of which I have spoken, and expressed in language the Saxon simplicity of which gives it an altogether unexpected weight. But when, by-and-bye, you venture to turn the conversation to himself he will show no indisposition to speak freely. Infinitely above all suggestion of the mock-modesty which is the surest evidence of vanity in man, he will make no secret of his own interest in his work, or of the pleasure he takes in learning how it strikes an outsider.

SOME OF HIS SAYINGS.

Almost the only expression used by him in conversation that stands out vividly is that related by the Bishop of Carlisle:—

It was perceived that Tennyson had lagged behind. He had paused by the side of the brook, brought his eyes as near to the surface of the water as he could, and was

examining with intense interest the subaqueous life which the little stream contained. After a time he rejoined his companions, and this was his utterance as he joined them: "What an imagination God has!"

From Fitzgerald's reminiscences of Tennyson I quote two samples:—

I dare say I may have told you (he writes *à propos* of Raphael's "Sistine Madonna" at Dresden) what Tennyson said of the "Sistine Child," which he then knew only by an engraving. He first thought the expression of his face (as also the attitude) almost too solemn even for the Christ within. But some time after when A. T. was married and had a son, he told me that Raphael was all right, that no man's face was so solemn as a child's—full of wonder. He said one morning that he watched his babe "worshipping the sunbeam on the bedpost and the curtain."

Tennyson and I were stopping before a shop in Regent's Street where were two figures of Dante and Goethe. I said, "What is there in old Dante's face that is missing in Goethe's?" And Tennyson (whose profile then had certainly a remarkable likeness to Dante's) said, "The Divine."

A DEVOTEE OF THE PIPE.

All who had the privilege of visiting him spoke of the childlike simplicity with which he talked of his likes and dislikes of the world and things in general. Most of them refer to the occasionally morose and somewhat nervously unhappy temper which seems to have been the natural result of smoking strong black tobacco nine hours a day. It is surprising that he had any nerves left at all, for seldom does there seem to have been a more devoted devotee of the pipe than Tennyson. One of the chroniclers tell us that he did not like Venice at all. We were prepared to find that Oscar Wilde was disappointed in the Atlantic, but it was a cruel blow to learn that Tennyson did not like Venice, until the cause was explained. He did not like Venice, he said, because he found it impossible to get any English tobacco there.

CARLYLE'S PEN PICTURE.

Of Tennyson's personal appearance there have been endless descriptions, but none to surpass Carlyle's vivid portraiture:—

Tennyson is one of the finest-looking men in the world. A great shock of rough, dusty-dark hair; bright, laughing, hazel eyes; massive aquiline face, most massive yet most delicate; of sallow-brown complexion; almost Indian-looking; clothes cynically loose, free-and-easy; smokes infinite tobacco. His voice is musical metallic—fit for loud laughter and piercing wail, and all that may lie between speech and speculation free and plenteous: I do not meet, in these late decades, such company over a pipe! We shall see what he will grow to. He is often unwell; very chaotic—his way is through Chaos and the Bottomless and Pathless; not handy for making out many miles upon.

TENNYSON AND SPIRITISM.

There is one feature of Tennyson's poetry which I have specially reserved for the conclusion of this very imperfect and inadequate sketch. That is the fact that he was habitually conscious of communion with spirits or intelligences not of this world. Whether these intelligences were disembodied spirits of mortals who had put on immortality, or whether they were intelligences never incarnate on this earth, Tennyson knows more to-day than he knew when he was still with us. But no one can read "In Memoriam" without recognising that the poet was conscious of spirit-communion which, if it had been suspected in a less eminent man, would have led to his ostracism as a lunatic or a spiritualist. Tennyson was a very Broad Churchman, and if he had a pastor in the

spiritual sense it was Mr. Maurice. That distinguished man, as can be seen in the "Recollections of George Butler," noticed in another part of this REVIEW, held very strong and decided opinions as to the reality of conscious spirit-communion between the living and the dead.

MR. MAURICE ON SPIRIT COMMUNION.

Writing to Mrs. Butler when she was sore stricken by the cruel death of her only daughter, Mr. Maurice said:—

You cannot think that your child is really severed from you. The yearning you feel for her is the pledge and assurance that it is not so. What would her bodily presence have been to you, if that love had been away? You cannot think that she feels your love or responds to it less than heretofore, merely because the outward signs of it are withdrawn. If you ask me whether I can say that it seems reasonable to me that this love on both sides should be immortal, and that hereafter it should have all possible freedom for its expression and enjoyment, I can answer honestly, "No other opinion seems to me reasonable." I cannot present the opposite notion to myself so that it shall not clash with the belief that Jesus has died and risen again; that He has overcome separation and binds all in one, and that all shall be gathered up in Him. The renewal, or rather the preservation of every human tie, freed from the mortal accidents which have not strengthened, but enfeebled it, appears to me implied in Christ's victory over death and the grave.

There is in that passage the germ of much that is to be found poetically presented in "In Memoriam."

HIS INSPIRATION.

But Tennyson went much further than this. It is understood that he believed that he wrote many of the best and truest things he ever published under the direct influence of higher intelligences, of whose presence he was distinctly conscious. He felt them near him, and his mind was impressed by their ideas. He was, to use the technical term, a clairaudient and inspirational medium. He was not clairvoyant. These mystic influences came to him in the night season. They were heard in the voices of the wind. They made him write what he sometimes imperfectly understood when in a state of mind that was perhaps not always distinguishable from trance.

HIS WAKING TRANCE-PROSE VERSION.

There was naturally much reticence on his part on this subject, but both in his poetry and in his correspondence, he distinctly refers to this trance experience. Writing March 7th, 1874, to a gentleman who had communicated to him some strange experiences which he had under anæsthetics, Tennyson said:—

I have never had any revelations through anæsthetics; but a kind of waking trance (this for lack of a better name) I have frequently had, quite up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has often come upon me through repeating my own name to myself silently till, all at once, as it were, out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction, but the only true life.

As if conscious of the incredible significance of the statement thus compacted he adds:—

I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words?

VERSIFIED.

This letter is a prose explanation by the poet of one of

the most remarkable although somewhat mysterious passages in the ninety-fifth section of "In Memoriam."

So word by word, and line by line,
The dead man touch'd me from the past,
And all at once it seem'd at last
The living soul was flash'd on mine.
And mine in this was wound and whirl'd
About empyreal heights of thought,
And came on that which is and caught
The deep pulsations of the world.
Æolian music measuring out
The steps of Time—the shocks of Chance—
The blows of Death. At length my trance
Was cancell'd, stricken thro' with doubt.
Vague words! but ah! how hard to frame
In matter-moulded forms of speech,
Or ev'n for intellect to reach
Thro' memory that which I became.

HIS VISIONS.

In the "Idylls of the King," there is another allusion to the same trance experiences—an allusion which the *Spectator* assures us was more or less a transcript of Tennyson's own experience. The King excuses himself from following the Holy Grail on the ground that he has his work to do, which must not be interfered with. But his work being done—

Let Visions of the night, or of the day
Come as they will; and many a time they come
Until this earth he walks on seems not earth,
This light that strikes his eyeball is not light,
This air that smites his forehead is not air,
But vision,—yea his very hand and foot—
In moments when he feels he cannot die,

Those who are desirous of a detailed critical study of the life and works of Tennyson will find the work carefully and lovingly performed in "The Study" of "Alfred, Lord Tennyson," by Mr. Waugh, which has just been published by Mr. Wm. Heinemann. I am indebted to the publisher of Mr. Waugh's handsome volume for most of the illustrations which accompany this Character Sketch.

TENNYSON IN MUSIC.

THE November number of the *Musical Times* comes very appropriately with an article on "Tennyson in Song." Only a short time before the Laureate's death the writer compiled a sort of bibliography of the musical settings of his verse, and the list was of interest to the poet. It comprised no fewer than 513 compositions in every variety of musical setting; and, though that total was probably incomplete, it included 451 songs, 7 duets, 4 trios, 37 four-part songs, and 11 cantatas or odes.

"Sweet and Low," from "The Princess," seems to have attracted the fancy of composers most, and it has been set at least thirty times. "Break, Break, Break," however, with twenty-nine settings, makes a good second. One of the settings of "Sweet and Low" is now out of print, and of the remaining twenty-nine, twenty-four are songs, four are four-part songs, and one is a duet. Further they are composed by seven ladies and twenty-two gentlemen, ranging from such able musicians as Mrs. Marshall and Sir Joseph Barnby (whose beautiful setting has never been excelled), to the modest amateur who hides his or her greatness under the cloak of anonymity. They are in almost every key, F being the favourite; and much variety is shown in the accompaniments, which range from the portrayal of a gentle rocking movement to an apparent desire to introduce a representation of the "rolling waters" of the "western sea." Most of the melodies are low, in keeping with a mother's song over her "babe in the nest."

And knows himself no vision to himself,
Nor the high God a vision, nor that One
Who rose again; ye have seen what ye have seen.

THE POET OF IMMORTALITY.

The poet is a Seer, and in all his Seeing he ever saw the promise of life and immortality which enabled him to answer in the negative his own indignant question.

And he, shall he,
Man, her last work, who seem'd so fair,
Such splendid purpose in his eyes,
Who roll'd the psalm to wintry skies,
Who built him fanes of fruitless prayer,

Who lov'd, who suffer'd countless ills,
Who battled for the True, the Just,
Be blown about the desert dust,
Or seal'd within the iron hills?

Let me end these jottings with three of the many verses sent me by my friendly contributors. They are, to say the least, not below the standard of many elegiac tributes from better known pens:—

Thou wast no singer of an idle hour,
Charming our ears whilst we in dalliance lay,
But with clear notes of deep, prophetic power,
Didst point us forward to the coming day.

Oh, poet-prophet! In the roll of those
Who as God's heralds spake, sent from the Throne,
Spirits anointed ere on earth they rose,
To utter one great Truth with varying tone.

Poet of Immortality thou art!
Thy life, thy death, thy golden words all tell
That, though the mournful sound half break the heart,
Heaven's joy bells peal before earth's funeral knell.

The best known settings to words by Tennyson are Balfe's "Come into the Garden, Maud," and Sir Jos. Barnby's "Sweet and Low." The former was composed expressly for Mr. Sims Reeves, who first sang it forty-four years ago; and Sir Jos. Barnby's "Sweet and Low" was first performed in 1863 by Mr. Henry Leslie's choir.

The cycle of songs, "The Window; or, The Songs ('Loves' originally) of the Wrens," were written by Lord Tennyson for Sir Arthur Sullivan. Yet the poems were privately printed four years before Sir Arthur's music was published. There were six copies, and one of them is amongst the treasures at the British Museum. It is understood that the actual printer was Miss Guest, and a page runs:—"These little songs, whose almost sole merit, at least till they are wedded to music, is that they are so excellently printed, I dedicate to THE PRINTER."

To enumerate all the various settings would be impossible here, and in a little time we shall doubtless get a more complete bibliography of the poems which have attracted composers than has yet appeared. In this connection, however, reference may be made to Lady Tennyson's compositions, which, when given to the world nearly two years ago, were found to consist of melodies to fifteen hitherto unpublished lyrics by her husband. At a concert at St. James's Hall, given by Mdlle. Janotha, the songs met with a cordial reception.



EDMUND SPENSER (1552-1599).



JOHN DRYDEN (1631-1701).

GEOFFREY CHAUCER
(1328-1400).

ROBERT SOUTHEY (1774-1843).



WILLIAM WORDSWORTH (1770-1850).

IN THE
LAUREATE LINE: PAST.



MR. ALFRED AUSTIN.



MR. COVENTRY PATMORE.



MR. WILLIAM WATSON.



MR. ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.



MR. WILLIAM MORRIS.



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

IN THE
LAUREATE LINE:
FUTURE.



Digitized by Google
MR. LEWIS MORRIS.

THE PASSING OF TENNYSON. IN MEMORIAM.

TS might be expected, all the more journalistic of the reviews have their due quota of articles on Tennyson. The *New Review*, which for a wonder this month reaches me in time for notice, gives the first place to a brightly-written but somewhat paradoxical and affected paper by Mr. Edmund Gosse, which is followed by another by Mr. Paul, of the *Daily News*.

MR. EDMUND GOSSE.

Mr. Gosse thinks that the genuine lovers of verse are extremely few, and that the splendid position of poetry at the summit of the civil ornaments of the Empire is built on ice, and it is kept there by bluff on the part of a small influential class. The great gathering in the Abbey strikes Mr. Gosse as a sinister exhibition. Democracy doth protest too much. The poet is held to be better than his poetry, and the artist than the art:—

Tennyson had grown to be by far the most mysterious, august, and singular figure in English society. He represented poetry, and the world now expects its poets to be as picturesque, as aged, and as individual as he was, or else it will pay poetry no attention. I fear, to be brief, that the personal, as distinguished from the purely literary, distinction of Tennyson may strike, for the time being, a serious blow at the vitality of poetry in this country.

The excitement, he thinks, about Tennyson's death has been far too universal to have been sincere. All fine literature is for the few, and it is a vain illusion to imagine that the multitude has been suddenly converted to a taste for fine literature. Speaking of the reputation of Mr. Walter Pater, Herbert Spencer, and George Meredith, Mr. Gosse says:—

These reputations are like beautiful churches, into which people turn to cross themselves with holy water, bow to the altar, and then hurry out again to spend the rest of the morning in some snug tavern. Among these churches of living fame, the noblest, the most exquisite was that sublime cathedral of song which we called Tennyson; and there, it is true, drawn by fashion and by a choral service of extreme beauty, the public had formed the habit of congregating. But at length, after a final ceremony of incomparable dignity, this minster has been closed. Where will the people who attended there go now? The other churches stand around, honoured and empty.

What Mr. Gosse has long dreaded is the irruption of a sort of communism in literature. But he believes that living poets present a variety and amplitude of talent, a fulness of tone, an accomplishment in art such as few other generations in England, and still fewer elsewhere, have been in a position to exult in. The moral of the whole matter is that Mr. Gosse and his friends must be allowed to fence the tables by excluding from among the communicants at the table of Apollo all those who have no other mark of his service but their pass-books.

Mr. Herbert Paul has a critical paper which contains a few anecdotes:—

Tennyson was a voracious consumer of books, especially of novels, with a wonderful memory for the classics, and for the great English poets. As an illustration of his delightful simplicity, it may be recorded that when the conversation turned upon the House of Lords, he suddenly exclaimed, "I was just going to say what I would do if I were a lord, and then I remembered I was one." He was eager for new facts, delighting in converse with travellers and men of science. Metaphysical speculation fascinated him, and, like Dr. Johnson, he looked in strange places for evidence of a future life. Even psychical research interested him, and it was, perhaps, with the same side of his mind that he cared for riddles. He enjoyed his port and his tobacco, as everybody knows.

MR. KNOWLES'S TUNEFUL CHOIR.

Mr. James Knowles, in the *Nineteenth Century*, musters six poets to sing praises to the memory of Lord Tennyson. The first place is given to Prof. Huxley, and then, in all humility, the editor brings up the rear, piously rejoicing that he will feel more at home in heaven now Tennyson has gone there before him. The best verse in Prof. Huxley's poem, "Westminster Abbey," is this:—

Lay him gently down among
The men of State, the men of song,
The men that would not suffer wrong,
The thought-worn chieftains of the mind,
Head servants of the human kind.

Mr. Myers sings "The Height and the Deep." He leads up to the following assurance of the resurrection:—

But thou, true heart! for aye shall keep
Thy loyal faith, thine ancient flame.
Be stilled an hour, and stir from sleep
Reborn, arisen, and yet the same.

The Hon. Roden Noel declares "the last of all our mighty bards is low," and mourns "the master singer and the friend."

Mr. F. T. Palgrave's "In Pace" contains many quotable lines.

Now, where the imperial speech from land to land

Broadens, the death shock thrills,

is one notable passage. "Our happier Virgil," "The sovran singer from her England ta'en," "High teacher of mankind," are phrases that will be remembered.

Mr. Aubrey de Vere contributes three sonnets. The second begins thus:—

'Tis well! Not always nations are ingrate!
He gave his country of his best; and she
Gave to her bard, in glorious rivalry,
Her whole great heart.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Theodore Watts has a sonnet "In Westminster Abbey," but the gem of the collection is Mr. Knowles's "Apotheosis: An Allegory." Mr. Knowles was unfortunately shut out from the Abbey, but he describes what took place there unseen by other eyes than his. "The deathless gods descended to this fane from high Olympos—Diana, Demeter, Persephone, and Pallas." The last four lines are so inimitable that they must be given intact:—

Great Bard! dear Friend! thy welcome by the gods
Is our sole comfort for the loss of thee;
They will be happier in their golden clime,
And Heaven, when we reach it, more like Home.

TWO CATHOLIC POETS.

In the *Library Review* Mr. J. J. Britton has a sonnet, entitled "Ave at que Vale," the last three lines of which are as follows:—

Friend and confessor dear—about thy page
Glad memories hover, as the incense clings
About a shrine when home the priest has gone.

In the *Month* F. M. Capes invokes prayers for the poet's soul. The following are the first and last verses:—

Gone!—with a nation's love:—
Pray for the poet! Pray!
Gone!—to his Judge above:—
Where is his soul to day!
Great was the singer's place,
Blinding the world's display:—
Hope, for his Pilot's grace;
Pray for the poet! Pray!

£ s. d.

The *Bookman* devotes its November number to Tennyson, calling it the "Tennyson Memoriam Number." It contains a portrait of Tennyson's mother, and a facsimile of a page in the "Idylls of the King." In the number there is a memorial poem by George Augustus Simcox, and four letters from four distinguished but anonymous poets, discussing the question of the new Laureate. They all advocate the appointment of Swinburne. The most interesting paper is a short one upon "Tennyson and His Publishers," from which we learn that Tennyson's contract with Strahan and Co. after he left Moxon and Son was that for five years Tennyson should receive £5,000 per annum for the right to publish the poems that had already appeared, and that Strahan should in addition have the right to issue any new works at ten per cent. commission. During these five years Tennyson published two new books, one "The Holy Grail," and the other "The Window, or the Song of the Wrens." Of "The Holy Grail," which was published at 7s. 6d., they sold 40,000 copies almost immediately after its appearance. After deducting 4d. for paper and printing and 4d. for binding, they received net 4s. 6d., which, after deducting the cost of production and commission, leaves about 3s. to Tennyson. He must, therefore, have received about £8,000 for that small volume. When Tennyson transferred his books to Henry S. King, he only paid £4,000 a year for the old books, and had a right to publish a complete edition at 7s. 6d., which was included in the annual payment. The firm sold 100,000 copies of the complete edition.

THE ARMY AND THE NAVY.

In the *United Service Magazine* a writer on the death of Tennyson says:—

No one in the kingdom has better reason than have the navy and the army for placing a memorial wreath upon the tomb of Lord Tennyson. No national poet that we have ever had has entered with such appreciation and enthusiasm into the actual work of sailors and soldiers, or has expressed in such noble verse the nation's sympathy with its sons in some of their roughest tasks.

It would be a great mistake to look for the effect of his words in this matter only to the poems which are expressly devoted to singing the deeds of English soldiers or sailors. His hero Arthur is before all things national, manly, and a fighter for the redress of human wrongs. The whole scope of the *Idylls* is the setting forth of a soldierly ideal. The minor poems are all instinct with the same feeling, as witness "Love thou thy land," or the glorious prophecy of the seer in Boadicea. Happily the poems live, and will live, though their author has crossed the bar.

AN ITALIAN TRIBUTE.

Signor Enrico Nencioni contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* for October 16th an interesting and sympathetic paper on the dead Laureate. Speaking of the last hours at Aldworth, he says, "I know of no more beautiful, touching, and solemn poet's death since that of Walter Scott." In estimating the poet's position in English literature, he points out how he came to the front at the time of the anti-Byronic reaction of 1830 (when, however, Byron worship was still prevalent on the Continent of Europe), and considers the shaping influences of his poetry to be Keats and Wordsworth, not Byron, in spite of his strong admiration of the latter. After noticing, with copious quotations, "Locksley Hall," "In Memoriam," "Maud," and the "Idylls of the King" ("Morte Arthur and Guinevere" being specially singled out), he dwells on the poet's "simple and patriarchal" life at Farringford.

A notable event in Tennyson's quiet and monotonous life was the visits paid to him by General Garibaldi in 1864. The great captain and the great poet were made to understand one another. Both were sincere and primitive sons of nature—two living realities, two leaders, two heroes, not phantoms, not gilt images of false greatness. Garibaldi planted a tree with his own hands in Tennyson's garden—a touching record and poetic symbol of their common love for nature.

As an illustration of Tennyson's love for children, Signor Nencioni has translated nearly the whole of "In the Children's Hospital," a poem for which, as well as for "Rizpah," he has the greatest admiration. We quote his concluding paragraph:—

"Crossing the Bar" seems to me, next to "Demeter," the most significant and admirable poem of the volume in which it occurs. The poet contemplates and depicts the soul quietly yielding itself to the great ocean of eternity, trusting its celestial Pilot. There is in this poem a wide and deep serenity as of the blue waters of mid-ocean. It would be curious to compare "Crossing the Bar" with Robert Browning's "Prospice." The subject is almost identical. But how differently treated! In Tennyson, the solemn, contemplative calm, the harmonious note. In Browning, action, heroic struggle, indomitable hope, and the transcendent triumph of the soul. Such are the two poems, and such were the two poets.

Now they sleep side by side in the sacred and solemn peace of Westminster Abbey; and there remains, as the undisputed and incomparable king of English poetry, Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Swinburne is very popular among Italians, probably (and justly) on account of the "Song of Italy" and poems on kindred subjects.

MISCELLANEA.

In the *Magazin für Litteratur* of October 15, Mr. G. Duncan writes of the dead poet. "Only few knew him," says Mr. Duncan. Liberal though he was and with all his understanding for the great questions of his age, Tennyson was never a man for the masses, for popularity, or for great publicity. In that he differed from his friend Browning. He did not seek recognition, and when it came to him, even more abundantly than to any other English poet of the day, it was only owing to circumstances over which he had no control.

The predominant trait of the man Tennyson was indeed his love of solitude, and after solitude he loved flowers, and then tobacco. Criticism was what he hated most. Critics and intruders were to him the most terrible things in the world, and he found little to choose between them.

Mr. Duncan also quotes from a letter in his possession from Carlyle to Emerson, dated August 5th, 1844, in which Carlyle describes in his original style the personality of the poet in his prime.

Blackwood's Magazine publishes a critical article upon the works of the deceased poet. The writer regards Lancelot as the greatest creation of Tennyson's genius—Lancelot, whose fatal passion for Guinevere led to the ruin of the Round Table:—

Tennyson dared to take up this blot and work it into the most noble, the most sad, the most wonderful of sinning men. The moralist might suppose that this was a rash proceeding, as making us too lenient to the sin for the sake of the sinner. But no reader of the tragedy of Lancelot, which these poems constitute as much as they constitute the Epic of Arthur, will think so.

The *Phrenological Magazine* publishes a Phrenological Study of Lord Tennyson.

The Rev. Canon Ainger has a brief paper, of four pages in *Macmillan* on Tennyson.



M. RENAN.

SOME CRITICAL ESTIMATES OF HIS LIFE WORK.

By MR. R. H. HUTTON.

MR. HUTTON writes so seldom in reviews and magazines other than the *Spectator* that I am very glad to notice his article on "Renan and Christianity" in the *National Review*. The subject is one on which he has peculiar qualifications for writing, and although he is, as might be expected, somewhat unsympathetic in his treatment of the *Voltaire sucré*, he has set forth what he finds wanting in M. Renan's philosophy with much skill. Mr. Hutton says that Renan sought to substitute for the Christian faith a romance of the infinite of the most nebulous kind compatible with the most objectionable morality. The purpose of his "Life of Jesus" was not to uphold, but to cast down to the ground the figure of Christ, whom he delineated as an enthusiast who voluntarily participated in fraud in order to re-enforce the popular faith in his mission:—

His "divine idea" was a very fluid and indeterminate power in the world. It was not in any proper sense an *authority* at all. It was a tendency, an aspiration, a shifting sentiment. It was a sort of spiritual chivalry, often as much mixed up with earthly passion as the chivalry of the age of the Troubadours. To M. Renan, Jesus Christ was one of those spiritual Troubadours.

M. Renan was delighted with his own picture of Our Lord, a miniature which Mr. Hutton says was—

A Frenchified countenance with manifold signs of weakness as well as tenderness in it, with a genius for self-deception written in the wavering expression of the eyes, and inability to resist the pressure of others betraying itself in all the lines about the mouth.

Mr. Hutton's conclusion of the whole matter is stated as follows:—

The astonishing thing to me is that French culture should find in M. Renan's criticisms anything that could by any stretch of imagination be called even a remnant or vestige of the Christian faith. It tried to reduce Christianity from a revelation to an aspiration, from that which controls and binds and rescues man, to the vain sigh of an overburdened heart. In the place of a saviour it places one who himself needed to be saved from illusions, from insincerities, from his own weakness. I cannot help thinking that even a Christianity against which the nations rage and the people imagine a vain thing is more likely to conquer those who denounce it than a Christianity which has become the subject of sentimental patronage and scientific condescension.

By M. GABRIEL MONOD.

In the *Contemporary Review*, M. Gabriel Monod has a very eulogistic article upon Renan. I give some of the eloquent passages from M. Monod's article:—

To those who have known him, he leaves an ineffaceable memory. There was nothing in his personal appearance to suggest that irresistible charm. Short of stature, with an enormous head set deep between wide shoulders, afflicted all too early with an excessive stoutness which made his gait heavy, and was the cause—or the symptom—of his mortal malady, he seemed to those who saw him only in passing an ugly man. But you had to speak with him but a moment, and all that was forgotten. You noticed at once the broad and powerful forehead, the eyes sparkling with life and wit, and yet with such a caressing sweetness, and, above all, the smile which opened to you all the goodness of his heart. His manner, which had retained something of the paternal

affability of the priest, the benedictory gesture of his plump and dimpled hands, and the approving motion of the head, were indications of an urbanity which never deceived, and in which one felt the nobility of his nature and his race. But the indescribable thing was the charm of his speech. Always simple, often even careless, but nevertheless incisive and original, it seemed at once to penetrate and to embrace. His portentous memory kept him supplied with new facts to contribute on every subject, while his splendid imagination and the originality and distinctness of his ideas enriched his often paradoxical conversation with flights of poetry, with illustrations and comparisons the most unexpected, and now and then with prophetic glimpses into the future. He was an incomparable story-teller. The Breton legends, passing through his lips, acquired an exquisite flavour. Never was there a talker, save only Michelet, whose talk was such a combination of wit and poetry.

One merit he had which no one dreams of disputing. He was beyond comparison the greatest writer of his time; and he is one of the greatest French writers of all time. Brought up on the Bible, the Greek and Latin classics, and the standard authors of France, he had accustomed himself to a fashion of speech, at once simple and original, expressive without oddity, and supple without languor; a style which, out of the somewhat restricted vocabulary of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, could sufficiently furnish itself to render every subtlest shade of modern thought—a style ample, sparkling, and sweet beyond all parallel. You find in Renan bits of narrative, of landscape, of portraiture, which are models for all time; while his philosophic and religious pieces present in their most delicate gradations of atmospheric perspective thought and sentiment and dream.

Beside him, Chateaubriand seems a mere declaimer, Lamartine limp and redundant, Victor Hugo brutal and monotonous, and Michelet restless and unequal.

And now, if we are to ask what is the special characteristic by which Renan must take rank among the great writers and great thinkers of the world, we shall find that his supremacy resides in his peculiar gift of seeing Nature and history in their infinite variety. He has been compared to Voltaire, because Voltaire, like him, was the mouthpiece of a century; but Voltaire lacked his learning, his real originality of thought, his charm of expression. He has been compared to Goethe; but Goethe was above all things a creative artist; and, besides, Goethe's intellectual horizon, vast as it was, could not have the extension of Renan's. Never has there been a more comprehensive, a more universal mind. China, India, classic antiquity, the Middle Ages, modern times, with the infinite perspective of the future—all the religions, all the philosophies, all civilisation—he knew and understood it all. He recreated the universe in his own brain; he thought it out again, so to speak; and that in a variety of versions. The spectacle that he thus inwardly conceived and contemplated it was given him to communicate to others by a sort of enchantment of persuasive speech. This power of creative contemplation was the main source of the continual gladness which illumined his life, and of the serenity with which he accepted the approach of death.

By A CATHOLIC.

Mr. J. G. Colclough, writing in the *Month* upon M. Renan, approaches the subject from a Catholic point of view. To most Christians, says the writer, M. Renan is nothing but a blasphemer; but for his part, while endorsing much that may be said against his poisonous teaching, he cannot help believing that there was a sort of sincerity at the bottom of his insincerity. He rejoices to think that Renan's influence was by no means so great as

some people might believe. He was too unreliable and too unscientific, too often a mocker at everything and everybody, beginning with himself, to exercise a lasting impression even on the minds of his contemporaries. Mr. Colclough then tells the story of Renan's life from his boyhood, which can be read with advantage side by side with Mrs. Crawford's account in the *Fortnightly*. Then follows the process of disintegration which afterwards culminated in disbelief. Before being a heretic in theology he was a heretic in philosophy, and it is rather odd to discover that the real cause of his aberration from the true faith was the evil influence of the Scotch School of philosophy. His professors told him that Scotland gives peace of mind, and leads to Christianity, but this was not Renan's experience. Turning his back on Scottish, he betook himself to German philosophy, and from their philosophy he went on to their *exegesis*, his philosophy and the Celt within him having prepared him for their teaching. Finding that he was losing his hold on faith he opened his mind to his director, who told him that doubts against the faith were temptations, and that he should not allow his mind to rest upon them, but to pray. Even Mr. Colclough remarks that it is not surprising that this was not enough for young Renan. No sop was thrown to his faculty for criticism, but he was bidden to bow his head in prayer. There would have been a far better chance of his making an act of submission, if some competent adviser had listened to his difficulties, and given a reasonable answer to them. Prayer will help him who has a good will, but it is of no avail to one whose will is astray. He went back to Brittany, and there in the midst of the scenes of his youth, the last battle was fought and lost. For two years he became a Protestant, and longed to found a rational and critical religion. He then returned to St. Sulpice to take leave of his professors and colleagues, and broke from the Church. Vanity and ambition now joined hands with pride and self-sufficiency, and as there were now no religious principles to control them, they did their worst.

BY SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.

Sir Frederick Pollock in the *Nineteenth Century*, writing on "Some Recollections of Renan," says:—

One great legacy of Renan's to his country remains, the spirit of serious and disinterested work. He lived to see a great and beneficial change in this respect come over the rising generation of France. It is now the young French scholars who are large-minded, full of scientific zeal, versed in foreign tongues, eager for wide induction and comparison. While too many Germans are resting in the generalities of their predecessors, or frittering themselves away on ambitious paradox, a solid array of Frenchmen, lucid as Frenchmen always have been, patient as Germans used to be, ballasted with common-sense like Englishmen, are building up historical and political science. French intellect, arisen again in its might from the incubus of the Second Empire, is making good throughout France that valiant motto of the city of Paris, *Fluctuat nec mergitur*. French youth can pay no better or more welcome tribute to the memory of such a master as Renan than to work after his example, and ensure that for yet another generation the world shall be richer in beauty, fuller of knowledge, more cheerful, more rational—in one word, better and happier—by the wit and wisdom of their mother France, and the power of the glorious tongue they inherit.

IN THE "FORTNIGHTLY."

There are three articles upon Renan in the *Fortnightly Review*. Mrs. Crawford tells of his early life, Mr. Vandam gossips pleasantly about him, while M. Hugues Le Roux gives some specimens of his table-talk. Mrs. Crawford's chatty article is pleasant reading, like everything else

that she writes. She says little or anything of his later life:—

The sister died at Aschin. This was a trial hard to bear. But he found intimate companionship, help, and sympathy in the wife, from whose mouth nobody ever heard, I believe, a harsh word about any human being. To her unceasing care we owe it that Renan survived, in spite of physical weakness, to a good old age. His life, too, was blamelessly pure, and vowed to acts of charity and kindness. May we not say of him, now that he is dead, what was said of him when a young man—"Renan thinks like a man, feels like a woman, and acts like a child"? To me his Christian virtues seem as remarkable as his wisdom; and I am glad to think that the constant happiness of his life was chiefly due to the love and tenderness shown him by his sister and by his wife.

Mr. Vandam gives great stress upon the extreme ugliness of M. Renan:—

Short, squat, with a gait which reminded one unconsciously of that of the hippopotamus, or to put it mildly, of a bear, and a face the angles of which almost disappeared beneath layers of flesh, while the nose looked, not like an integral part of the whole, but like an excrescence on it, "a contemptuously lavish afterthought of its Creator," as someone said.

Mr. Vandam quotes the saying about M. Renan, that it was the misfortune of M. Renan to preserve the chastity of the priest and not the faith. On the part of thousands of Frenchmen, laymen as well as priests, they would have preferred that it had been the other way about. The table-talk is poor, the only saying that is worth noting being the following:—

One day in Brittany, an old woman who had lost her only son, cried to him through her tears—

"Oh, Monsieur Renan, if God is good why does He allow such things to happen?"

With a sigh, Renan extended his hands, palms outward, in deprecation.

"He would like to prevent them, but He is not able to yet."

For Renan believed that God himself is in process of development, that He is in truth but the growing consciousness of the mission which humanity is in course of fulfilling. It seemed to him that the growth of man's faculties and the progress of science aided the evolution of the divine ideal.

Wanted, More Patriotic Education.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ELSDALE, writing in the *United Service Magazine* on "Our Present Need," makes the following suggestion:—

Surely it is above all things to be desired that a more national and patriotic element should be infused into all our education, whether in school or colleges, and find one expression in all such movements as that for university extension. The deeds of our fathers, as embodied in the history of our Empire, our present position and responsibilities in the world, and the vast possibilities which lie before us if we worthily follow our father's steps—these things should be taught to the young of all ranks and both sexes. They could also be illustrated to the community at large with the greatest advantage by public lectures and addresses under the leading of such bodies as our Universities in connection with the University Extension movement, or of our Colonial Institute, or of the Imperial Federation League.

There is, moreover, as I think, an enormous field for improvement and progress in these and other kindred respects, at a very small expense, if our Government would awake to the value and importance of cadet corps and the military training for boys. We have about thirty of such corps in existence, and they do a valuable work as far as they go. But we ought to have three hundred, or, better, three thousand of them.

"HOME RULE FIRST."

A SINE QUA NON OF SUCCESS.

THE *Contemporary* publishes a short article of mine under the title of "The Sine Qua Non of Home Rule." After pointing out that there is no possibility of Home Rule being carried out by this Parliament, owing to the position of the House of Lords, which cannot be overcome by any means that Mr. Gladstone can command, I call attention to the fact that it is by no means certain that the Bill will get through the House of Commons. It can do so, but only on one condition:—

ONE THING AT A TIME.

The *conditio sine qua non* of the present position is, that when Mr. Gladstone brings in his Bill establishing a subordinate statutory Parliament at Dublin, he shall not complicate the consideration of the central principle of the measure by any proposal to deal simultaneously with the constitution of the Imperial Parliament. That question can safely be relegated to more mature consideration in some future Session. It is a sufficiently great and arduous task to bring into being a Parliament on College Green, without aggravating every difficulty and increasing every obstacle by proposing at the same time to tamper with the composition of the Parliament at Westminster.

One thing at a time. To try to do two will result in hopeless failure. Mr. Gladstone, in dealing with Home Rule, will have to fall back upon excellent precedents of his own making. When he enfranchised the county householder he refused to deal simultaneously with the Franchise and the Redistribution of Seats. He and the whole Liberal Party then said, Franchise first! If he is as much in earnest about Home Rule as he was about Reform he will have to say, Home Rule first! The Parliament on College Green must first be established, the question of the future composition of the House of Commons can be safely relegated to some future Session, to be dealt with after some progress has been made with English and Scotch and Welsh Reforms.

NO MAJORITY BUT FOR HOME RULE.

Other reasons apart, the one conclusive argument in favour of this scheme is that there is a majority in the House in favour of Home Rule, but there is not a majority in favour of the dismemberment of the Imperial Parliament:—

In the House of Commons there stand arrayed in opposition to each other two parties, one of which is composite, the other homogeneous; the composite party outnumbering the other by a majority of thirty-eight in a House of 670 members. The Ministerialists, however divided upon other questions, are united as one man upon one point, viz. that there shall be an Irish Parliament established at Dublin.

There is a majority of thirty-eight in favour of Home Rule, but there is no majority of any kind in favour of interfering with the authority of the Imperial Parliament at Westminster. The nominal Liberal majority when approaching that question splits up into three sections—the Right, which would exclude the Irish members altogether; the Centre, which would reduce them to thirty; and the Left, which would leave the *status quo* exactly as it is. But not one of these three sections has a majority in the House:—

WHY LOP OR CLIP THE HOUSE OF COMMONS?

Any one of the three, Right, Centre, or Left, can, when it pleases, throw out the Government, by accepting the always proffered assistance of Mr. Balfour and his men. None of the three can force its own views as to the right way of dealing with the question of lopping, clipping, or reconstructing the House of Commons upon the House, because it is itself in a minority of the House. What, then, is more simple, more obvious, more natural, more necessary than that Mr.

Gladstone should confine his attempt to legislate to matters on which he has a majority, and leave over the question on which he has no majority till a more convenient season?

Lord Melbourne's question, "Why can't you leave it alone?" naturally rises to the mind when Ministers discuss the difficulties that arise when they attempt to deal with the question of the Irish members at St. Stephen's. What necessity is there for dealing with this question *pari passu* with the other enormous question, which in itself is sufficient to occupy the legislative capacity of the present Parliament?

A PLEA FOR POSTPONEMENT.

After replying to the various objections which may be raised to this proposal to postpone the consideration of the future relations of the Irish Members and the Imperial Parliament after Home Rule has been established, I conclude as follows:—

This postponement of the consideration of the question is not equivalent to a decision that the subject shall never be raised. It merely asserts that during the initial stages of a most difficult and delicate experiment in Constitution building, the supreme power which creates should be at hand to control, to amend, to extend, and if need be to curtail the action of the new creation. If it passes the wit of man to devise a scheme for the retention of Irish members, it is still more impossible to conceive the drafting of any Bill which will not for many years to come require to be overhauled and amended by the Imperial Parliament. The moment one single Irish representative is removed from the House of Commons, excepting on principles of redistribution applied impartially to the three kingdoms, the moral authority of Parliament is *pro tanto* weakened whenever a decision has to be pronounced in Irish affairs. If Home Rule works admirably, the Imperial Parliament will interfere only "to make the bounds of freedom broader yet." If it works badly, it will be convenient to have ready to hand for its improvement or its repeal the same supreme power which called it into being.

THE CONCLUSION OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

All these considerations point to one and the same conclusion. If the whole question of the future position of Irish members in the Imperial Parliament be not relegated to the future, there is little chance of getting the Home Rule Bill through the House of Commons. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the November Cabinets will take as their starting-point—Home Rule First. If they insist upon binding up the creation of the new Parliament in Dublin indissolubly with the mutilation of the old Parliament in Westminster, they will practically have decided that we shall not get Home Rule at all. The separation of these two questions is the *sine qua non* of success.

AN anonymous writer in the Naples *Rassegna* dwells on the probable or possible effects of the change in the English Government on our Egyptian policy. He seems to think that were the French, by evacuating Tunis, to cease threatening the liberty of the Mediterranean, there would be no further reason for continuing the English occupation of Egypt. "Egypt is of no importance to England, except as regards her communications with India, and these are sufficiently guaranteed by the possession of Malta, Cyprus, and Aden." Failing this solution to the difficulty, the writer thinks the Italians will be then reduced to the alternative of either seeing their power and influence slowly destroyed by the combined action of France and England—or preparing for war. "The responsibility weighing on them is all the greater that it is not the necessity of events, but mistaken calculations of a foolish policy, that will have led to one or the other of these results."

WHAT THE HOUSE OF LORDS WILL DO.

BY LORD SALISBURY.

IN the *National Review* the Marquis of Salisbury more than anything else shows how much the periodical and the monthly miscellany have become the recognised arena for the publication of political manifestoes. The late Prime Minister, writing on "Constitutional Revision," takes occasion to set forth in his customary precise and lucid way not only what the House of Lords will do with the Home Rule Bill, should it ever come before them, but also that they are absolutely masters of the situation. What the Lords will do is to throw the Bill out, and to insist that, before the Bill is carried, a General Election shall be taken at which the question of Home Rule or No Home Rule shall be voted upon directly by the whole of the electorate.

REFUSE TO ADMIT THE BLACK PEERS.

Of course, Mr. Frederic Harrison gave many tempting openings to Lord Salisbury, of which his opponent has taken advantage. "You threaten," says Lord Salisbury, "to inject five hundred sweeps into the House of Lords, in order to compel them to carry Home Rule. But do you think your black peers would be admitted? The House of Lords has on several occasions refused to allow new peers to take their seats if there was any circumstance attending their creation which indicated an intention on the part of the Crown to encroach upon the independence of the House. Scotch peers who were created peers of Great Britain were forbidden to sit and vote from 1711 to 1882. Life peers are forbidden to sit. The House of Commons in 1711 impeached Harley for advising the creation of twelve peers." With this somewhat small array of precedents behind him, Lord Salisbury asserts that the sweeps would never be allowed to take their seats, and even if they did they would in time probably have to be swamped by new sweeps.

DEMAND REAL ENGLISH "THUNDER."

As for Mr. Harrison's declaration that the Lords would accept the Bill if Mr. Gladstone and the nation were thundering at the doors: "No doubt," replies Lord Salisbury, "even if the nation were thundering alone. But it must be real thunder and a real nation." He reminds Mr. Harrison that but for the votes given by Archbishop Walsh's pocket constituencies the nation, if it had thundered at all, would have thundered the other way. England and Scotland gave a majority of forty-two votes against Home Rule. Wales and Ireland converted this majority into a minority of forty. With an ingenuity that Mr. Gladstone himself might envy, Lord Salisbury produces a table showing that in twenty-one constituencies a change in the distribution of 765 votes would have given a majority of two against Home Rule. He asks whether the House of Lords could be threatened with extinction because 765 electors out of an electorate of 6,400,000 should have given their votes for Mr. Gladstone rather than for Mr. Balfour. At the last General Election it is notorious that thousands of electors voted in many constituencies upon any issue excepting that of Home Rule, and Lord Salisbury asks whether it is reasonable to allow an issue so momentous to be decided by a majority so narrow as that which has placed Mr. Gladstone in office.

AMERICANISE THE CONSTITUTION.

This brings Lord Salisbury to his favourite plea, the introduction of additional stability into the British Constitution. He passes under review the constitutions of

the democratic countries, and points out that in every one of them the framers of the constitution found it indispensable to place some check upon the caprices of the people.

The United States Constitution requires the assent of two-thirds of the Senate and the House before the change is entered upon, and that of three-fourths of the States after the draft is settled. In Belgium the final assent of two-thirds of each of the Chambers specially summoned is necessary. The same rule prevails in Holland and in Norway. In Greece the assent of a three-fourths majority is required.

In England alone there is no check of any kind. The constitution can be remodelled by the vote of a majority of one-half, plus one, and the only check which exists is that of the House of Lords.

OR THE REFERENDUM.

This veto Lord Salisbury seems to be quite prepared to modify by making it subject to a *referendum ad hoc* whenever any question arose between the two houses. He meets very fairly, and most people will think conclusively, the objection of those who say that the House of Lords, being an aristocratic survival, has no business to veto the decisions arrived at by the majority of the representatives of the nation. Admitted, he says, that this may be illogical, it is not, however, the only illogical thing in the constitution. It is quite as illogical that 765 votes scattered over twenty-one constituencies should decide in favour of cutting the country in two and setting up a separate legislature in Dublin, as that 500 peers should have a right to say that before this great change is accomplished the will of the English and Scotch people should be clearly expressed in favour of the change. Grant, if you please, that the House of Lords is illogical, it is the English Constitution as a whole which has succeeded. The illogical provisions of the one part have balanced the illogical provisions of the other. What Mr. Harrison and his friends would like to do is to clear out what is illogical when it is opposed to their views, while retaining all that is illogical that is in their favour. No, no, says Lord Salisbury, this will not do; if we are to work according to logic, let us apply logic all round, and if the House of Lords will not do, it should at least be replaced by something better. While it lasts the House of Lords must do its duty according to its lights.

APPLY LOGIC ALL ROUND.

In this case there is probably not a peer, not even Lord Battersby, who does not recognise that the House of Lords has seldom had a better moral and constitutional right to insist upon referring the question to the constituencies than they will have in the case of Home Rule. Lord Salisbury says:—

Even if, for the sake of argument, it be admitted that the House of Lords is an illogical institution, it would still remain true that our method of obtaining, by random inferences from selected election addresses, the decision of the nation upon a question of fundamental change is also, in a high degree, illogical. At worst the House of Lords is the anomalous corrective of an anomalous system of Constitutional revision for the part which they fill in the process of Constitutional revision is one which cannot be supplied. They alone possess the power of securing that in a great project of fundamental change—a change in the framework of the Empire—the nation shall be honestly consulted, and that its voice shall be faithfully obeyed.

Such is Lord Salisbury's declaration, and even in the National Liberal Club there will be few who will not admit that Lord Salisbury has put an unanswerable case with unanswerable force.

HOW TO SETTLE THE EIGHT HOURS DAY.

LEAVE IT TO THE TRADES UNIONS!

MR. WILLIAM MATHER, M.P., who is not only a Liberal member but a large employer of labour in Manchester, contributes to the *Contemporary* an elaboration of the suggestion which he threw out some months ago as to the right way of solving the Eight Hours Question. He says:—

My opinions have been formed and my proposals framed in the light of a wide experience and carefully-acquired knowledge of the industries of all nations, the result of years of travel and personal investigation. I put them forward with all the sense of responsibility that attaches to one who is an employer in one of the great staple industries of our country, who is in intimate association with many other trades, and whose whole interests are involved in a right decision of this great question.

WHAT HE PROPOSES.

His idea is that a working man's capital is his time, and if his representatives decide that he is only to work eight hours a day in any district no one should be allowed to compel him to work longer. Mr. Mather evidently does not take much account of the liberty of the minority if it wanted to work longer hours. He would leave the regulation of the hours of labour entirely to the local Trades Union, subject to a plebiscite of the adult workers of the trade in the district. That is to say, any Trades Union which wished to shorten the hours of labour would first pass by a majority a definite resolution demanding such a diminution of the working time as they thought proper. Then the adult workers of the trade in the district should be asked to vote. If they supported the majority of the Trades Union then the local authorities should enforce the decision arrived at by the workers.

HOW IT WOULD WORK.

The following is Mr. Mather's explanation of the way in which his scheme would work:—

Any Trade Union in a district, having ascertained the opinions of the majority of its members on a proposal for shortening the hours of labour, and desiring to carry it into effect, shall notify the same to the employers of that trade within the district; and with a view to arrive at such rules as shall best conduce to the convenience of the trade, they shall request the employers to meet them and confer upon the said proposal.

After such meeting and conference have been held, the Trade Union may, by a majority of its members, pass a definite resolution embodying the proposed rules for the hours of labour for their trade in that district, and after such a resolution has thus been adopted, the Trade Union shall ascertain the opinion of the adult workers of either sex in that trade within that district, whether members of the Union or not, as to whether the resolution shall be put into force or not.

But it shall be provided that no resolution for shortening the hours of labour, which shall reduce them below a minimum of forty-eight hours per week, shall come under the provisions of this Act.

If it be decided by a majority of the adult workers of the district who vote, that the resolution shall not be put in force, it shall not be lawful for the Trade Union of that district to propose another resolution for the purpose of shortening the hours of labour within the space of twelve months from the date on which the said opinion was ascertained.

HOW THE DECISION WOULD BE ENFORCED.

But when and if the opinion of the adult workers of the trade within the district has been ascertained, and it shall have been proved that a majority of those who vote are in

favour of the resolution being adopted and put into force, then the Trade Union shall notify the adoption of such resolution to the Local Authority or Authorities of the district, and the said Local Authorities shall thereupon give notice to all the employers of that trade within the district, that having ascertained that the resolution has been passed in accordance with the provisions of the Act, the said rules for shortening the hours of labour in that trade within the district will take effect and come into operation within three months from the date of that notice, and that any employer or worker who shall transgress them will incur the penalties provided under the Act, and will be prosecuted by the said local authorities.

AND HOW ALTERED.

When the rules affecting the hours of labour in a district have come into operation, they shall obtain and be law in that district, unless and until the local authorities shall have received notice from the Trade Union that it has ascertained that it is the wish of the majority of the adult workers in the district that they should be altered, and that such knowledge has been obtained by the same methods as are prescribed by the Act for ascertaining the wish of the majority for the adoption of the rules, but no notification for the purpose for altering such rules shall be given to or accepted by the Local Authorities unless a period of not less than twelve months has elapsed since they came into operation.

On a receipt of a notification from the Trade Union for the altering of rules, the Local Authorities shall proceed to put the said altered rules into effect in the same way and within the same period as are prescribed by the Act for giving effect to a resolution for shortening the hours of labour.

A LABOUR BUREAU.

In order to promote a wise and trusty exercise of this power, it is essential that reliable sources of information on the trade and commerce of all nations should be at the disposal of employers and workers alike. There should be established a Labour or Industrial Department of the Board of Trade, manned with an ample staff of well-qualified officials, to collect and distribute information, rapidly and in the most intelligible form, upon all questions affecting the conditions of labour in every variety of occupation or trade at home or abroad. Such information may be obtained with sufficient accuracy to place before organised bodies of labour in the country as well as before employers and the public generally, the main facts and considerations which must guide us in our industrial progress. In a word, the function of this Labour Department would be to supply full information as to how the life of labour is lived, and how it may be improved from the point of view of human welfare as well as from that of industrial success.

IN *Cornhill* the literary article describes Sterne at home, while there are two rather out-of-the-way articles. One describes the great popularity of trepanning in pre-historic times. In the Neolithic Age it seems to have been quite the fashion to have had a piece of skull cut off the head as a remedy for all manner of diseases, and the fragments thus removed were carried about as charms. The other article discusses the question as to the cause of the popular superstition about horse shoes. The writer, whom I take to be Mr. Grant Allen, says all cold iron is supposed to be a mystic metal and a safeguard against the wiles and malice of elves, fairies, witches and warlocks. The horse-shoe is further important because it has been thrown in the way by chance, and it has a third source of subtlety as having been worn by the divine animal, the peculiar beast of Thor. Mr. Grant Allen thinks it very wrong to countenance these barbaric superstitions, which are still so real to us as to have influence, if not on ourselves, yet upon those who are round about us.

ANOTHER "UNAUTHORIZED PROGRAMME."

By MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN has the first place in the *Nineteenth Century* for his paper on "The Labour Question." He passes the various labour groups in review, and then propounds his prescription, which he summarises as follows:—

AN EIGHT-HEADED SCHEME.

1. Legislative enforcement of proposals for shortening the hours of work for miners and others engaged in dangerous and specially laborious employments.
2. Local enforcement of trade regulations for the earlier closing of shops.
3. Establishment of tribunals of arbitration in trade disputes.
4. Compensation for injuries received in the course of employment, and to widows and children in case of death, whenever such injuries or death are not caused by the fault of the person killed or injured.
5. Old-age pensions for the deserving poor.
6. Limitation and control of pauper immigration.
7. Increased powers and facilities to local authorities to make town improvements, and prepare for the better housing of the working classes.
8. Power to local authorities to advance money and to afford facilities to the working classes to become the owners of their own dwellings.

WITH MORE TO FOLLOW.

Mr. Chamberlain says:—

It is not pretended that this programme is a final or complete one, although it deals with all that is most urgent and practical in the general demands of labour. There are sections of the working classes, and particular employments, that would require exceptional treatment. Such, for instance, is the case of our seamen, persistently championed by Mr. Plimsoll, but still, up to the present time, very imperfectly dealt with.

The programme does not contain much that is particularly novel, unless it is his last proposal to use the State credit to do for the working classes what they have largely done for themselves in some towns by the means of building societies.

STATE BUILDING SOCIETIES.

Mr. Chamberlain continues:—

There seems to be no sufficient reason why the principle of the Irish Land Purchase Act, the Irish Labourers' Dwellings Act, the Allotments Act, and the Small Holdings Act, should not be applied with some modifications to the creation of house-owners among the working classes. The local authority might be empowered, after proper inquiry, to lend a large portion of the purchase-money of a house under a certain value to any person desirous of becoming the owner—such advance to be repaid with interest by annual instalments extending, at the option of the purchaser, over ten, twenty, or thirty years, at the expiration of which he would become the absolute owner. It is probable that the desire for ownership, which is at least as strong in working men as in any other class, would induce large numbers of the most industrious and thrifty among them to make sacrifices in order to secure this result, which should be none the less desirable because it is regarded with abhorrence by the Collectivists.

WHAT WILL THE UNIONISTS SAY?

Mr. Chamberlain is uneasy as to the effect which his programme will have upon his allies. He asks:—

Will the Unionist Party as a whole accept such a policy as is sketched in the preceding pages? Judging only by the action of Lord Salisbury's Government, there is nothing in this programme to which objection in principle can be taken, although there may be difference as to methods and details.

State Socialism cannot be condemned *in toto* by any

section except the Individualists. To adopt a purely negative attitude—to meet with destructive criticism every well-meant suggestion without proposing any alternative—is neither statesmanlike or just, and will deservedly involve the defeat and the discredit of any party which adopts it.

THE ZEAL OF THE CONVERT.

But Mr. Chamberlain is not without hope that the Tories will be wise, for he says:—

The fact is, that in social questions the Tories have almost always been more progressive than the Liberals, and the Conservative leaders in their latest legislation have only gone back to the old Tory traditions. Almost all the legislation dealing with Labour questions has been initiated by Tory statesmen, and most of it has been passed by Tory Governments.

How interesting it would have been to have seen Mr. Chamberlain's face if any one had dared to have made that assertion in Birmingham—let us say at the time when the first unauthorised programme was launched!

SHALL WE SCUTTLE FROM UGANDA?

Those who are interested in the proposed evacuation of Uganda will find in the *Church Missionary Intelligencer* for November the text of the Memorial to Lord Rosebery, Captain Lugard's letters and resolutions, articles and addresses.

In the *United Service Magazine* Dr. Park pleads for a railway to the Nyanza Lake:—

So far as the eye of an unprejudiced observer can penetrate, everything seems to be in its favour. It intersects some of the most important slave routes, and could easily be made to influence many of the others. It would certainly be the best means of conveying the blessings of peace and civilisation to the troubled homes of the inhabitants of Uganda. With the existence of easy railway communication with the coast, we would be less likely to hear of troubles between rival missionaries, as well as of the internecine warfare of mutually hostile native tribes. Opening up, as it would, a large productive district, the ensuing commercial intercourse between the natives and British traders would soon be sufficient to defray the expenses of the railway thus constructed. British emigrants would soon settle and thrive in the country; they would carry the example of industry and civilisation with them, and the fullest facilities for the extinction of the slave trade would rapidly develop with the facility of transit.

In the *Fortnightly*, Captain Lugard thus summarises in a nutshell his answer to the French accusations. Speaking of the head of the French mission, who had hoped to have converted Uganda into a Catholic country, and virtually a dependency of France, he says:—

The plain evidence before me compels me to believe that he did not act throughout with entire good faith; but apart from his subsequent action, it is my own belief (and was my sole belief prior to the evidence which came out in the recent war) that the situation he had himself created before my arrival—before he had heard that Uganda was ceded to British influence—had proved too much for him to control even had he wished to control it. The ambition excited, the passions and jealousy roused, the arms distributed, had all had one single object.

Such, then, was the internal state of the country when I arrived. War was imminent almost daily. To have sat with folded hands to await the expected attack from the Mohammedans in front would have been madness, with the Catholics ready to attack me in rear at the moment of victory or defeat. On the sixth day I sent an ultimatum; again, with an unaccountable fatality, they took the onus of attack out of my hands by sending an insulting message, and landing and burning the Protestant estate of Mwami. The result next morning was their expulsion from the islands.

CROMWELL AS A SOLDIER.

IN *Temple Bar* Mr. W. O'Connor Morris attempts to do justice to the Lord Protector from the point of view of soldiership. Mr. Morris, who writes well and with discrimination, says :—

THE GREAT CAPTAIN.

The renown of Cromwell is on the increase, and has scarcely attained its complete development. A larger knowledge of history, and a philosophic view of the great religious movements of the seventeenth century, have gradually dissipated these false ideas; and we now see that Cromwell was a most able ruler during a period of revolution and trouble, and that he was a God-fearing and sincere man, if an enthusiastic and stern-hearted zealot. But the soldier who raised England, from what seemed decrepitude, to a foremost place among the powers of Europe, and who traced the lines of her Empire on the seas, was, we now perceive, one of her mightiest sons; and it was no ordinary or short-sighted statesman who projected the union of the three kingdoms, and the codification of our still formless law, and who rescued the State from civil war and anarchy. The political genius of Cromwell is not now questioned; but no writer of eminence has yet appeared to bring out distinctly his genius in war, and to do justice to him as a great captain.

PRESTON FIGHT.

After describing his military exploits and his organisation of the new model, Mr. Morris selects for special praise his campaign against the Duke of Hamilton, which culminated in Preston Fight. He says :—

These operations, it will be seen at once, bear a strong resemblance to the famous movement of Napoleon, in the campaign of 1814, against Blücher's army stretched along the Marne. The Emperor's plans were more profound than that of the untrained English chief; but Cromwell seized the occasion with the hand of genius; and the quick and terrible attack on the flank of the enemy, disseminated in widely divided parts, was pressed with equal vigour, in both instances, and in both had the same decisive effect. Cromwell, too, like Napoleon, perfectly understood how to make use of a restraining force before turning against the mass of his foes; and the glory of Preston is wholly his. A council of war urged a frontal attack; but the real chief took the true course; and Preston marks him out as a great captain.

DUNBAR.

At Dunbar, genius was pitted against military skill, and came off triumphant :—

Dunbar has a certain resemblance to Rossbach; but Salamanca is a closer parallel, for Cromwell, like Wellington, had been out-generalled; and both drew a triumph out of the jaws of danger. The victory, too, of each chief was due to the same circumstance in both cases; the enemy had imprudently extended a wing, in order to envelop the force before him; and a false stroke, met by a daring counter-stroke, led to the rout of Lesley, and to the defeat of Marmont. Dunbar, however, was far the most decisive battle; and Cromwell, I think, surpassed Wellington in his energy in making the most of victory.

THE CONQUEST OF IRELAND.

Even as to the terrible Irish campaign, Mr. Morris has much to say in praise of his hero :—

The experiences of previous Irish wars had shown that it was essential to strike hard, and at once; and the peculiarities of the Irish climate—fatal in the seventeenth century to British troops—made it necessary to avoid the inland districts, and, if possible, to obtain immediate success. These considerations explain his deeds in Ireland; he was pitiless and inexorable, if you will, but he acted upon a far-sighted policy, and his generalship was bold, decided, and brilliant. His severity at Drogheda, he tells us himself, was calculated

“to prevent the effusion of blood,” just as Villars deliberately starved Fribourg; just as the garrison of Pampeluna would have been put to the sword had it not yielded to the summons of Wellington. The massacre at Wexford, too, was plainly an accident; but, be this as it may, these harsh measures—and the age was that of the sack of Magdeburg—were military operations, ably designed to terrify and put down a national rising, and to prevent ruinous marches in a country of wastes, where roads and supplies were alike wanting, and where soldiers perished from all kinds of disease. These measures, we must recollect, were completely successful. Ireland was thoroughly subdued in a few months; and if ends are to be obtained by means in war, Cromwell is justified by this single circumstance. As for his strategy in the contest, as a whole, it was well conceived, and indeed excellent; he continually clung to his fleet and the coast, and did not march inland until he had crushed his enemy; and like Marlborough and Wellington—let me add Wolseley—he showed that he understood the value of the base of the sea, a truth never to be forgotten by British chiefs.

The character of Cromwell's campaign in Ireland, and his superiority in operations in the field, will be manifest if we turn to the Irish campaigns of William III., fifty years afterwards.

HIS PLACE AMONG WARRIORS.

Mr. Morris sums up as follows :—

I have briefly examined his deeds as a soldier; what place does he hold among great warriors? He had most of the gifts of famous chiefs: imagination, judgment, administrative power, the faculty of command in the highest degree, resolution, boldness, and above all insight and readiness in the field of battle. Had he had the training of Turenne or Condé, he probably might have equalled both, but Cromwell never beheld war until he had passed his fortieth year; he was usually opposed to inferior men, and he was certainly out-manœuvred on the only occasion when his adversary was a real soldier. He was a great military genius, nevertheless: he exhibited the gifts of a true strategist at Preston, and in his campaign in Ireland; and he would have crushed Charles in a few months had he held from the first the place of Essex. As a tactician he stands in the foremost rank, deficient as he may have been in routine; he had pre-eminently the skill to which the victories of the seventeenth century were mainly due; he always seized the occasion when his horsemen could be launched forward with powerful effect; and he always kept a reserve in hand to follow up and assure success. His greatest achievement as a chief, however, was the organisation of his renowned army; his capacity in this respect was wonderful, and he unquestionably fashioned an instrument of war, of strength and temper so complete and flawless that England has never possessed its equal.

Mr. R. W. Ramsey, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, has a brief paper on “The Lord Protector's Master of the Horse.” It is based upon some papers which he found in the Record Office, in the course of some researches as to the children of Elizabeth Claypole, Cromwell's favourite daughter.

In *Longman's Magazine* Sir John Evans publishes a plea for the coining of thirty-shilling pieces, suggesting that for every four half-sovereigns in circulation there should be one thirty-shilling piece, and in place of re-coining two million five hundred thousand half-sovereigns, the odd half-million should be thirty-shilling pieces. He would also coin a million more thirty-shilling pieces and a million fewer sovereigns. There is a brightly-written hunting paper describing sport and natural history on the Botleth River, N'Gamiland; and another natural history devoted to a gossip about eels. The writer accepts the theory of Dr. Jacobini that the eels only spawn in salt water, and are, in fact, sexless until they get into the brine.

VICTOR HUGO AND SPIRITUALISM.

ONE of the best articles in the magazines this month is the paper by Octave Uzanne, entitled, "Conversations and Opinions of Victor Hugo," which is published in *Scribner* for November. It is made up from unpublished papers found at Guernsey.

TREASURE TROVE.

It seems that papers in some bundles, accompanied with old books, were thrown out of Victor Hugo's work-room after his death, and offered in vain to any visitor who came for a few shillings. At last some unknown person paid ten shillings for the lot, and the son of Mr. Davy, Great Russell Street, hearing about it, bought them for a couple of pounds. The most important find is a journal of Victor Hugo's exile in three heavy volumes, which was kept by his son François Victor. The son seems to have spent every evening in noting down the conversations of his father. In these volumes, therefore, there is a heretofore unworked mine of table-talk. Mr. Uzanne has been looking through them, and, in consequence, has compiled this article for *Scribner's Magazine*. There is a good deal that is characteristic and interesting of Victor Hugo, but the newest, in some ways, is the account given of Victor Hugo and Spiritualism.

THE WHITE LADY OF GUERNSEY.

During his exile an apparition called the White Lady haunted the strand and the approaches to Marine Terrace. The ghost used to wander on the terrace every night; a large black cross was therefore placed on the wall which separated the terrace from the sea. The writer of the journal says:—

Credulous minds believe blindly all mysteries; sceptical minds deny them all; great minds are serious in the presence of mystery, in presence of the night, in presence of the unknown. They do not say absolutely, yes; they do not say absolutely, no. Great minds do not affirm as the credulous do, but they do not deny as do the sceptical.

Victor Hugo used to hear in his chamber strange sounds. Sometimes papers would move all by themselves when there was no wind; sometimes he heard blows struck upon the wall; Charles Hugo and François Hugo, in the neighbouring chamber, heard the same sound. One evening Mme. Hugo had gone to sleep, having forgotten to blow out her candle. Mme. Hugo awoke in darkness; who could have blown out her candle?

In the night of the 22nd of February, Victor Hugo, by chance, entered the *salon*, the two windows of which looked out upon the street. He saw neither fire in the chimney nor light upon the table; the servants were sleeping. Victor Hugo goes up to his chamber and goes to bed. At two o'clock in the morning Charles and François Hugo return. They see the windows of the *salon* illuminated, not only as if there were a great fire, but lighted candelabra. The two young men enter astonished, so astonished that, to clear up the thing—so luminous and so obscure at once—they try to open the door of the *salon*. It is locked.

TABLE RAPPING.

At this passage in the *Journal de l'Exil* the table-tipping appears. Charles Hugo is surprised by these unaccustomed facts, and interrogates the table. The spirit present in that piece of furniture declares that her name is the White Lady, and she cannot say any more unless in the street, at three o'clock in the morning. Victor Hugo, to whom the thing was told, was not very brave; he found the hour and the place of rendezvous badly chosen. He preferred to remain at the house, and everybody else did the same. During the night, as often happened, Victor Hugo was still working when the bell rang violently. The poet instantly thought of the White Lady. He looked at his watch; it was just three o'clock in the morning. "Ghosts are punctual," he said.

After a time Victor Hugo became uncomfortable:—

"Formerly I used to sleep like a tranquil man. Now I never lie down without a certain terror, and when I awake in the night I awake with a shudder. I hear rapping spirits in my room, and this sound (Victor Hugo taps upon the table). Two months ago, before the White Lady had sketched her portrait, I did not have this terror, but now, I confess it, I experience an accursed horror."

VICTOR HUGO'S FAITH.

Mme. Victor Hugo. "Why, good heavens! you always had that disposition. When Saxe-Coburg died, and his mother entered your room, the sight of that great woman in despair, weeping for her dead son, cost you such a fright that for a fortnight you could not stay alone after nightfall. It was the same with the vision you have told as being the dream of the last day of a condemned man. The apparition of that old woman pursued you for a long while."

Auguste Vacquerie. "All this upsets my ideas. I believed that we were in the epoch of the majority, and I see with vexation that we must still have ruts and religions!"

Victor Hugo. "The world is still in its infancy. It does require ruts and religions. It is doubtful if the average human being has arrived at even a modest degree of reason. Yes, I believe that at some time, in thousands of millions of years, perhaps, every man will have no other religion than his own philosophy. At the present hour man still has need of religion and of written revelation. The truths that man finds must be confirmed by God. Those which are developed from the phenomenon of the tables—I discovered them fifteen years ago; I made a book upon these very truths. It is the book that my daughter urges me so much to publish. This book is confirmed by the phenomena. For that matter, all great men have had revelations—all superior minds. Socrates had his familiar genius; Zoroaster, so he said, distinctly perceived good and evil; Shakespeare saw phantoms. Very well, a hundred years from now it will be said that this book about the tables was inspired by the familiar demon of Marine Terrace."

HAVE ANIMALS SOULS?

There is a great deal more in the paper that is well worth quoting, but I confine myself to taking the following extract upon the souls of animals:—

Victor Hugo. "In this century I am the first who has spoken not only of the soul of animals, but also of the soul of things. All my life I have constantly said, when I saw a tree branch broken or a leaf torn off, 'Leave that branch; leave that leaf. Do not disturb the harmony of nature.' As for animals, I have not only never denied their souls, but I have always believed in them."

Charles Hugo. "Lamartine also believed in the souls of animals. There are in 'Jocelyn' admirable lines upon a dog: 'O, mon chien! Dieu seul sait la distance!'"

Victor Hugo. "Lamartine also had this prescience. But to return to what I was saying a moment ago. I believe in the soul of animals. But let us understand each other about this word 'soul.' When I say the soul of inorganic matter I believe that the soul, enclosed, buried, is completely passive. When I say the soul of animals, I believe that the soul, less enclosed and less buried than in the inorganic matter, is still three-quarters passive, and allows instinct alone to pass. The soul of the beast assists, then, in a confused manner, at the acts of the beast. Nevertheless I believe that in perfect strictness it is permitted to the instinct of the beast to arrive at so perfect a state that it can guide the beast to a sublime action. We have an example of it in the lion of Androcles and in the lion of Florence. Then the beast, recompensed for his sublime effort, passes from the animal state to that of archangel. Man himself is only half responsible. He has but a relative will. The condition of animals is a hundred times more painful than our own. Their soul is in the horrible position that a Paganini would be in, enclosed in a tower, immured, blind, deaf, with no instrument but a stick. What, then, would be the genius of Paganini? It would perforce remain unknown to us."

CHARACTER IN THE HAND.

It should be explained at the outset that the article on "The Art of Reading Character in the Hand," by Herr Otto Moretus, has nothing to do with Palmistry. The system he expounds is that known as Chirognomy, an attempt to discover the chief characteristics of a person by the shape and general appearance of the hand. Herr Moretus is chiefly indebted to the work of a Frenchman, Captain d'Arpentigny, for the interesting outline of the subject he has contributed to Heft 3 of *Vom Fels zum Meer*.

THREE TYPES OF FINGERS.

The palm chiefly betrays temperament, the passions, the energy and activity, and the desires of the man, whereas the formation of the fingers leads to conclusions with regard to talent and intellectual gifts. The fingers, indeed, are of the highest importance in character-reading, because in conjunction with the palm they give the key to the whole character of the individual. Three great types of fingers should be distinguished:—Flat fingers, broader at the ends than at the knuckles; angular, knotty fingers, with the extremities of the same breadth as the knuckles; and conical fingers, with tapering tips.

The first of these types shows that the individual is more inclined to the useful and practical than to the ideal, has a strong sense for the material, for physical strength, for industrial occupation, for the practice of the scientific, and, generally, a decided aversion to philosophy, poetry, and metaphysics.

Knotty fingers signify a preference for philosophy, the sciences and logic. Men with such fingers like the exact, the positive in science and life; they are inventive, and happy in turning their knowledge to account; therefore they have business talent, but seldom know any higher or more poetical flight.

Men with conical tapering fingers are artistically gifted, and easily carried away; they strive for social independence, and incline to the ideal in art and life.

THE THUMB.

The thumb, too, takes an important position in character-reading in the hand. It shows intellectual will, free decision, the power of logic. In this respect it is very significant that idiots, in whom reason and will are wanting, have in most cases undeveloped thumbs, and that young children roll up the thumb with their fingers and eliminate it, so to speak, till they begin to exercise their will.

A little, thin, unmarked thumb is peculiar to persons of undecided, hesitating character, who are guided more by feeling and instinct than by intellect and reason. Such thumbs are generally found in women who are patient and entirely submissive to their husbands. A woman of energy and power to rule will never have such a thumb.

On the other hand, individuals with large thumbs have usually intellectual power; they know what they want, and they act wisely. A small, thin, and short thumb shows a character doubting and vacillating to a high degree, whereas a thick thumb denotes a self-consciousness, which may include haughtiness, pride, and over-estimation.

SEVEN TYPES OF HAND.

It is the union of these two types of thumb in combination with the various palms and fingers that makes the most interesting blending of character and talent. Taking the hand as a whole, Captain d'Arpentigny distinguishes seven types: the elementary hand; the spatulate hand; the artistic, conical hand; the useful,

angular hand; the philosophical hand; the psychical hand; and the mixed hand.

The elementary hand is very broad and thick, the palm hard, and the fingers thick and stiff, while the thumb is short and thick, and often turned outwards. This hand, of course, belongs to the coarse, rough man, who thinks little, has an undeveloped mind, and passes his days in idleness and indifference.

In the second type, the fingers show spatula-shaped enlargements, and the thumb is generally large. This hand shows decision and self-consciousness, activity and industry, love of work, especially of a mechanical sort. Men with such hands are faithful in love and in duty, but seldom show any enthusiasm for beauty and the ideal.

Of the artistic hand there are many varieties. If this hand is short and thick, with large thumbs, it betrays love of fame and money, and the possessor will be inventive and lucky in his enterprises. If the hand is flexible, the palm of medium size, and the thumb small, enthusiasm and a sense of the beautiful may be ascribed to its possessor. If the hand shows remarkable breadth and firmness, it denotes sensuality. The conical fingers show inspiration, inclination for deep thought, an aversion to mechanical activity, and a preference for the artistic, the beautiful, and the poetical. Such men are less faithful in love; they are fond of pleasure, and not particularly strict in their morals. These hands, however, show innumerable shades and blends with other types.

The fourth type, the practical hand, is large, the fingers knotty, the wrist well developed, the nails square, the thumb large, and the palm hollow and tolerably firm. A hand of this type signifies that its owner has order, perseverance, and a love of work, in which his organising and regulating faculties are brought into play—reason will guide him in all his undertakings. He is punctual, and orderly in his dress and mode of life.

In the philosophical hand the palm is small, and the wrist is mostly large. Characteristic of this hand are the knotty fingers, with the ends partly of the knotty and partly of the conical type. The thumb is pretty broad, and both joints are about equally developed. Persons with this hand go more to the root of things, are more eager for truth than beauty; the essence of things interests them more than does their beautiful form. The knuckles point to a sense for calculation and methodical observation as opposed to art shown in conical knuckles. The combination of these two types, however, produces a preference for metaphysics, and men with such hands can be enthusiastic over the moral and the sublime; their guiding star is reason; in questions of faith they remain calm and critical, they analyse and classify on definite principles and ideas.

The sixth type is rare. The hand is small, the palm of medium size, the fingers straight, soft, and arched, with fine, pointed tips. The thumb is slender and beautifully formed. The owner of this hand lives in the ideal and for the ideal, has no ambition and no sense for the practical. The low and the egoistical are far from him, he will die for his ideas, and has only energy to do things in which he sees some hope of the realisation of his ideals. Such a nature is not strong physically, and it is more mental stimulus than physical strength that keeps him up and enables him to achieve anything. The apostles of great ideas have such hands, the so-called enthusiasts for world-happiness, and often, too, the prophets who have no honour in their own country. Their longings and their thoughts are concentrated on the abstract-noble, the beautiful, the right, the sublime.

ASTROLOGY UP TO DATE.

As I have the good fortune to have two or three astrologers who have been good enough to cast my horoscope, and who, from time to time, send me advice from the stars, I naturally turn with considerable interest to Mr. Edgar Lee's paper in the *Arena* on "Astrology Fin de Siècle." Mr. Lee was the editor of *St. Stephen's Review* in 1883, and he describes his experience, which enables him to vouch for the fact that the upper ten of England, and the better classes generally, are the chief supporters of astrology. For the first three years of *St. Stephen's* life it had a very chequered and precarious existence, but in 1886 the happy thought occurred to the chief editor to offer a free horoscope to every annual subscriber. From the moment this was announced the paper changed, and the circulation went up with a bound. Mr. Lee himself was bitterly opposed to the innovation, thinking that it meant simply ruin. Subscriptions, however, poured in, and the astrologer was overwhelmed with work. It was the aristocracy of England, the county families, and the wealthy middle classes, who subscribed for the horoscope. Another curious feature is the large number of Jews who were devout inquirers into the truth of astrology. Scarce a Jewish family of any distinction but had their horoscope struck by the *St. Stephen's* astrologer. In recent years a great impetus was given to astrology in England. Six years ago there were no periodicals devoted to astrology in this country. Now there are three. After *St. Stephen's* ceased to publish an astrology coupon, two other papers started astrological columns, both of which were suppressed by the authorities. Then *Society* entrusted Mr. Lee with the editing of its astrological column. He secured the gifted "Neptune," whose unjust prosecution at the hands of the police first brought him to my notice some four years ago, and then he published an introductory article upon the study of astrology. The result of that article was that he received nearly a thousand letters from all sorts and conditions of people, twenty per cent. of whom had made an actual study of astrology themselves, urging him to make the articles more technical. During the six months ending June 30th he has answered nearly thirteen thousand letters. He has now resigned the position, because five hundred letters a day simply crushed him. Again it was the upper and middle classes and the aristocrat who were most interested in astrology. Seventy per cent. were ladies who wished to know if they were going to be married, and five per cent. wished to know how many children they were likely to have. Ten per cent. were from men who wanted ladies with money in search of husbands.

Mr. Lee mentions several things in which he was able to foretell coming events by means of his astrological science, and in the next paper he promises to tell of instances in which astrology played a large part in the making of history.

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH.

In *Lucifer*, Mrs. Besant continues her interesting series of papers on "Death and After":—

The Linga Sharira, or Astral Double, is the ethereal counterpart of the gross body of man. It is the Double that is sometimes seen during life in the neighbourhood of the body, and its absence from the body is generally marked by the heaviness or semi-lethargy of the latter. Acting as the reservoir, or vehicle, of the life-principle during Earth-life, its withdrawal from the body is naturally marked by the lowering of all vital functions, even while the cord which unites the two is still unbroken. As has been already said, the snapping of the cord means the death of the body.

When the Linga Sharira finally quits the body, it does not travel to any distance from it. Normally it remains floating over the body, the state of consciousness being dreamy and peaceful, unless tumultuous distress and violent emotion surround the corpse from which it has just issued. And here it may be well to say that during the slow process of dying, while the Linga Sharira is withdrawing from the body, as after it has withdrawn, extreme quiet and self-control should be observed in the chamber of death. For during this time the whole life passes swiftly in review before the Ego, as those have related who have passed in drowning into this unconscious and pulseless state.

This is the time during which the thought-images of the ended earth-life, clustering around their maker, group and interweave themselves into the completed image of that life and are impressed in their totality on the Astral Light. The dominant tendencies, the strongest thought-habits, assert their preëminence, and stamp themselves as the characteristics which will appear as "innate qualities" in the succeeding incarnation. This balancing-up of the life-issues, this reading of the Karmic records, is too solemn and momentous a thing to be disturbed by the ill-timed wailings of personal relatives and friends.

This vivid sight is succeeded, in the ordinary person, by the dreamy peaceful semi-consciousness spoken of above, as the Astral Double floats above the body to which it has belonged, now completely separated from it.

Sometimes this Double is seen by persons in the house, or in the neighbourhood, when the thought of the dying has been strongly turned to some one left behind, when some anxiety has been in the mind at the last, something left undone which needed doing, or when some local disturbance has shaken the tranquillity of the passing entity. Under these conditions, or others of a similar nature, the Double may be seen or heard; when seen, it shows the dreamy hazy consciousness alluded to, is silent, vague in its aspect, unresponsive.

As the days go on, the five higher principles gradually disengage themselves from the casing of the Linga Sharira, and shake this off as they previously shook off the grosser body. They pass on, as a fivefold entity, into a state to be next studied, leaving the Linga Sharira, or Astral Double, with the physical body of which it is the counterpart, the Linga Sharira thus becoming an astral corpse, as much as the body had become a physical corpse. This astral corpse remains near the physical one, and they disintegrate together; clairvoyants see these astral wraiths in churchyards, sometimes showing likeness of the dead body, sometimes as violet mists or lights. The process goes on *pari passu*, until all but the actual bony skeleton of the physical body is completely disintegrated, and the particles have gone to form other combinations.

In the *Philosophical Review* (Boston) President David Hill writes informally on "Psychogenesis." President Hill thinks it possible that other things besides brains may be able to think. "Until we know more" (he says in concluding his paper) "of what we call 'matter' and 'energy' than we do at present, who will be so adventurous as to say that the last vehicle to which psychic action can be transferred, and the only medium to which the unity of consciousness can be attached, are the ponderable but unstable compounds that constitute the living brain?"

In *Lucifer* an Indian writer gives an extraordinary account of a Yogi who, by constant practice, continued for twelve years, accustomed himself to sit in the midst of a flaming fire for two hours at a time, bearing an amount of heat that would have burned to ashes any other human being. He did this in order to be trained to be one of the leaders of mankind at the beginning of the new 5,000 years cycle. By these practices he would learn "to fly in the solar sphere," whatever that may mean.

THE POSITIVIST EIRENICON.

By PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Prof. Huxley replies to Mr. Harrison's "Positivist's Eirenicon," which appeared in the last number of the *Review*. He says:—

I hasten to stretch forth my hand for the olive-branch which my courteous opponent holds out; and I assure him of my readiness to "kiss and be friends," at least in that symbolic fashion which is alone possible to male Britons.

A COMMON FORMULA OF NON-BELIEF.

But although he grasps the olive branch, he makes it abundantly clear that he steadfastly declines to assent to any single doctrine which is the peculiar property of the Positivists, old or new. If the only thing in the new Positivism, as Mr. Harrison declares, is that they do not believe in August Comte, Prof. Huxley finds no difficulty in agreeing with the so-called Positivist creed:—

I do not see why there should be any impassable gulf between us, now that the "Culte de l'Humanité" is whittled down to "regard for" one's fellow-creatures; to the hearty acknowledgment of that duty towards one's neighbour which was instilled into my mind, by quite another sort of catechist in my childhood; to the injunction to love one's fellow-men, as far as they are lovely and even a good deal beyond that point; to serve them as well as they will let one.

FRANK ATHEISM BETTER THAN COMTISM.

I prefer frank Atheism to the acknowledgment, in any shape or way, of a human "Grand Être suprême." I really do not care one straw for "subjective immortality," nor desire any place in the minds of coming generations, beyond that which may be kept warm for me by those whom I love and who love me. Most strongly do I object to have anything to do with the attempt to persuade simple people that the position of a pallid shadow in the Hades of futurity is, in any sense, an equivalent for the vivid and palpitating individual deathlessness of old and new theological faiths. I would rather have four-and-twenty hours of a healthy day-labourer's existence than four-and-twenty centuries' remembrance, at odd intervals, of the occupations of posterity. If I recollect rightly, Achilles was much of my way of thinking. And I utterly reject every description of complicity with the political vagaries preached, either formerly or now, in the name of Positivism.

IMMORTALITY.

Prof. Huxley does not think the belief in immortality of so much importance. He says he thinks he believes that if a genuine immortality awaits us without some such change as that depicted in the 15th chapter of the Second of Corinthians, immortality must be eternal misery. But he comforts himself by thinking that the higher level of the moral aspiration recorded in history was reached by Micah, Isaiah, and others who took no account of what might happen to them after death. It is not obvious to him that the same point should not be reached by-and-by by the Gentiles.

STRIPPING OFF THE VEIL OF ISIS.

Prof. Huxley does not think the time has quite come for him or any one who holds his views to undertake the reconstruction of the edifice of positive belief:—

There is endless backwoodsman's work yet to be done. If "those also serve who only stand and wait," still more do those who sweep and cleanse; and if any man elect to give his strength to the weeder's and scavenger's occupation, I remain of the opinion that his service should be counted acceptable, and that no one has a right to ask more of him than faithful performance of the duties he has undertaken. I venture to count it an improbable suggestion that any such person—a man, let us say, who has well-nigh reached his threescore years and ten and has graduated in all the faculties of human relationships; who has taken his share in

all the deep joys and deeper anxieties which cling about them; who has felt the burden of young lives entrusted to his care, and has stood alone with his dead before the abyss of the eternal—has never had a thought beyond negative criticism. It seems to me incredible that such an one can have done his day's work, always with a light heart, with no sense of responsibility, no terror of that which may appear when the factitious veil of Isis—the thick web of fiction man has woven round nature—is stripped off.

A SCIENTIFIC VERSION OF THE GOSPEL.

He insists once more upon the absurdity of confounding evolution with any ethical ideal. Upon this subject he makes the following remarks:—

So far as I am able to interpret the evidence which bears upon the evolution of man as it now stands, there was a stage in that process when, if I may speak figuratively, the "Weltgeist" repented him that he had made mankind no better than the brutes, and resolved upon a largely new departure. Up to that time, the struggle for existence had dominated the way of life of the human, as of the other, higher brutes; since that time, men have been impelled, with gentle but steady pressure, to help one another, instead of treading one another mercilessly under foot; to restrain their lusts, instead of seeking, with all their strength and cunning, to gratify them; to sacrifice themselves for the sake of the ordered commonwealth, through which alone the ethical ideal of manhood can be attained, instead of exploiting social existence for their individual ends. Since that time, as the price of the high distinction of his changed destiny, man has lost the happy singleness of aim of the brute! and from cradle to grave, that which he would not he does, because the cosmic process carries him away; and that which he would he does not, because the ethical stream of tendency is still but a rill.

BETTER CALVINIST THAN HUMANITARIAN.

Prof. Huxley makes no secret of the fact that he is very much more in accord with the Calvinists than with the modern Humanitarian School. He says:—

It is the secret of the superiority of the best theological teachers to the majority of their opponents, that they substantially recognise these realities of things, however strange the forms in which they clothe their conceptions. The doctrines of predestination; of original sin; of the innate depravity of man and the evil fate of the greater part of the race; of the primacy of Satan in this world; of the essential vileness of matter; of a malevolent Demiurgus subordinate to a benevolent Almighty, who has only lately revealed himself, faulty as they are, appear to me to be vastly nearer the truth than the "liberal" popular illusions that babies are all born good and that the example of a corrupt society is responsible for their failure to remain so; that it is given to everybody to reach the ethical ideal if he will only try; that all partial evil is universal good; and other optimistic figments, such as that which represents "Providence" under the guise of a paternal philanthropist, and bids us believe that everything will come right (according to our notions) at last.

We have received from Messrs. John Walter and Co. a selection of their boxes of Society Stationery, which is done in a variety of shapes, colours, and qualities. As ladies' notepaper the Society Stationery should be successful.

OUR PORTRAITS.—We are indebted to the Stereoscopic Company for permission to reproduce the photographs of Mr. William Morris, Mr. Lewis Morris, and Mr. William Watson, the last of whom was taken specially for the REVIEW of REVIEWS; to Messrs. Elliott and Fry, for Mr. Swinburne; to Mr. Van der Weyde, for Sir Edwin Arnold; and to Mr. Barraud, for Mr. Alfred Austin.

MUST WE ALL BECOME MUSSULMEN?

YES. BY A SLAVE OF DESTINY.

IBN ISHAK, "in the name of God the Merciful," wrote the first article in the *Arena*, for September, entitled "The Future of Islam." Ibn Ishak is one of the products of British education brought to bear upon the Mussulman of India. He was educated in an Anglo-Vernacular school, and after having completed his education he travelled in almost every part of the civilised earth. Now, enlightened by the experience of an eventful life, he desires to place on record that the one thing needful for the salvation of man is for all men to become disciples of the prophet Mahomet. He is quite sure of it, and as this Slave of Destiny, as he calls himself, has been a searcher of truth for more than a quarter of a century, it is certainly interesting and may be profitable to set forth the arguments upon which he bases this remarkable prescription.

WHY THE WORLD IS SUFFERING.

He maintains that the reason why the world is in evil case at present is, because there are only 220 million True Believers on the surface of the planet. If they could be multiplied five fold there might be some hope, and with a view to increasing their number we have this article in the *Arena*. We have mosques at Liverpool, Malvern, and other places in Europe where educated Englishmen are being enrolled in the ranks of Islam. Islam, he maintains, is an evolution, it is an eclecticism in morals formulated by the divine mind. Modern Christianity does not meet the needs of modern society. The West, whether Protestant or Catholic, is practically without God.

THE WEST IS WITHOUT GOD.

The God of the Christian is a remote being, having but little to do with the ordinary affairs of life—a theological idea, and nothing more. Religion seems to be with the Englishman a loose-fitting mantle which sits somewhat awkwardly on his shoulders.

But if we want to find a genuine specimen of the failure of modern Christianity, we can undoubtedly find it in the British soldier in India, for whom a paternal government provides a corps of native prostitutes within a convenient and easy walk from his barracks, and for whom thousands of camels journey along the dusty plains of India, laden with rum barrels and beer casks, intended to sustain the courage of the English conqueror!

HOW ISLAM WILL SAVE THE WORLD—

The power of Islam consists in its wonderful adaptation to the necessities of the human family in every age and clime, and it is the conviction of this Slave of Destiny that the world will be saved by conversion to Mahommetanism in the following way:—

First, by creating a universal belief in the existence of God; second, by imposing positive restraints upon immorality; third, by introducing a wider social system than that of modern Christianity, and one better suited to the needs of the human race; fourth, by establishing a common bond of brotherhood by which all men shall be regarded equal.

Under these four heads he proceeds to discuss the crying needs of the modern world. Islam regards a knowledge of God as an indispensable condition of society, nor can society hold itself together without a national recognition of the Almighty. But not five per cent. of the so-called Christian nations regularly attend a place of worship, there is no definite teaching about God in the public schools, and thus the Western world is practically without any knowledge of its Maker. A cry will once more go forth for the reclaiming of the world from infidelity—

there is no God but God, and Mahomet is the Apostle of God.

—AND MORALISE MANKIND.

Ibn Ishak makes a bold bid for the adoption of Mahomet as the patron saint of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance. The mission of Islam, he says, is positively to forbid the introduction and use of any intoxicating stimulants. Islam makes drunkenness a criminal offence, and punishes the drunkard with an unrelenting hand. The Slave of Destiny ventures upon more doubtful ground when he ventures to claim that Islam is destined to deliver the world from prostitution and the social evil. He sees with shame and horror the fearful development of the polygamous instincts of the human race, not in Mussulman lands, but in the great cities of Europe and America. Polygamy, he maintains, with considerable truth, is practised in New York, Chicago, and London without any of the safeguards which Mahomet established for the protection of women who are mothers without being married. Waxing bolder as he goes on, Ibn Ishak declares that the monstrous State Divorce Laws of England and America are shocking to the Mussulman mind. Divorce is repulsive to the Mahometan mind, and legal enactments make it difficult. Ninety-five per cent. of the Mussulmen in India are monogamists, and ninety-eight per cent. in Persia. He therefore pleads for the adoption of the laws of Islam in order to prevent that unrestrained and illicit polygamy which, in defiance of all law, is practised by American and European citizens.

MOHAMMED AS SOCIALIST SAINT.

Ibn Ishak's last point is that the universal spread of Islam would mean the establishment of a common brotherhood based upon the equality of man. It was the intention of Mahomet when he died that the elective system of government should spread throughout the world. Not only should Mahomet become the patron saint of the United Kingdom Alliance, but he should also be elected perpetual honorary president of the Social Democratic Federation. He says:—

A spread of Islam would also insure an equalisation of property; for so stringent are the laws of Islam regarding a monopoly of the necessities of life, that the accumulation of enormous wealth by selfish men becomes impossible under a strict administration of Moslem law. Then, again, in its care for the aged, and in its provision for the poor, the law of Islam is unequalled. Mahomet who mended his own shoes and cooked his own food, even when he was chief of the Moslem nation, cared for the poor man. Hospitality is enforced as a religious duty. The hungry can demand a meal.

In short, a revival of Islam and the universal spread of the Moslem system of ethics in a civilised age like the present, with such adaptations as are necessary for the age, would probably do more to bring the conditions of modern life into harmony with democratic ideas than anything else which could possibly happen in the world.

The Moslem of to-day believes that as the sound of the Azan, "Come to Salvation," has been heard for centuries from the gilded minarets of Summarkund, Cairo and Stamboul, so, at no distant date, the sweet cry of the Muezzin will call the faithful to the worship of Allah in the great cities of the West. For there is no other god but Allah, and Mahomet is his Prophet.

In the *Arena* for October, the Rev. Thomas P. Hughes essays to reply to Ibn Ishak, but the article is much too vague to be of any use. The only interesting thing, indeed, is an autobiographical reminiscence.

THE BICYCLE AS A REVOLUTIONIST.

THE *Arena* for October publishes an article upon the "Economical and Social Influences of the Bicycle," by Sylvester Baxter, which is supplemented by the paper of Mr. Flower upon the "Influences of the Bicycle Upon Dress Reform." If the bicycle can reform women's dress, it is capable of reforming anything in this world, and it would seem that it has actually begun its beneficent transformation.

Mr. Flower says:—

A few years ago the spectacle of a woman on a bicycle brought a flush of indignation to the face of the average matron; to-day thousands of ladies in our great cities are enjoying this health-giving exercise, and even the universally loved and respected president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union chose a safety bicycle in preference to an outing at a resort distant from her charming home. The one drawback to woman's ease and comfort on the wheel is the long skirt. The bicycle is one of the many agencies acting for reform.

Mr. Baxter, referring to the same subject in its wider bearings, says:—

The beneficent influence upon women might form the subject of an essay by itself. The bicycle has given, as nothing else has, the means for a healthful exercise combined with delightful recreation, so much needed by the sex. It has gone far towards emancipating them from slavish conventionality in both dress and conduct. It has taught them the advantage of sensible and healthful attire, an advantage which, once enjoyed, they are naturally reluctant to deprive themselves of in ordinary life. It has given them an independence in action approaching that possessed by their brothers. In the parks of a great city, for instance, young ladies may daily be seen by the score, singly, or in groups, speeding freely everywhere upon their bicycles, with the same sense of security, and appearing as much at home as they would be were they walking in the seclusion of their household gardens. It has also imparted a renewed strength to the natural associations between the two sexes, so healthfully characteristic of American life; the informality of intercourse going far to break down the barriers which, by concealment and the consequent morbid curiosity that it arouses, form a leading cause of immorality.

Mr. Baxter gives a good deal of information as to the spread of bicycling in the United States. He says that there are twenty-seven different establishments devoted to the manufacture of bicycles, and to supply these works a great number of other establishments have been set up. The bicycle has had enormous influences in encouraging the construction of good highways. The rage for railway construction has for years absorbed all the road-making attention of Americans; now they are beginning to devote their attention to the value of high roads. In calling attention to this subject the bicycle has been the chief constructor. There are now twenty-five thousand Americans members of the League of American Wheelmen, and their united action has exercised a constant and beneficent influence upon the backward American world. Not only so, but the bicycle has been the leading factor in building up attractive suburbs around all the leading cities. They lead to the establishment of public parks in which special bicycle tracks are being laid out:—

The writer recalls one important Western city where, on his first visit, the streets were in a wretched condition, and there were, probably, not half a dozen wheelmen in the place. On a subsequent visit he found the streets beautifully paved with asphalt, and bicycles gliding swiftly around by the hundred, far outnumbering any other forms of vehicles.

Waxing eloquent on this theme, Mr. Baxter predicts that the bicycle contains in itself the element of a new

type of vehicle, which will come into universal use, with the supplanting of animal traction by electricity. Horses will disappear from the roads as they have disappeared from most of the tramways. Perfectly smooth pavements will follow, constructed upon the most scientific principles, and as they will no longer be pounded to pieces by horses' hoofs, their cost of maintenance will be minimised. Multitudes of light vehicles of various sizes impelled by electricity will speed noiselessly in every direction. All the noise and rattle of the street practically will vanish, and with it much of the nervousness of the city dwellers. Street cleaning will become almost a sinecure. The effect of bicycling on holiday-making has hitherto been but imperfectly appreciated. Here is a hint for Dr. Lunn:—

For several years past a prominent bicycling clergyman has been very successful in organising a series of vacation tours for his brethren of the cloth through various interesting portions of our own country.

Altogether, Mr. Baxter's paper almost leads up to the conclusion that the simple combination of the india-rubber tire and the foot pedal is likely to produce more far-reaching effects upon the social, moral, intellectual, and physical life of the world than a New Religion.

THE PEOPLE'S BATTLE HYMN.

MR. JAMES G. CLARK, the poet prophet of Western America, according to the *Arena*, has published "The People's Battle Hymn," which the People's Party's candidate for the Presidency declares is an Iliad by itself. The words are as follows:—

There's a sound of swelling waters, there's a voice from out the blue,

Where the Master his arm is revealing,—
Lo! the glory of the morning lights the forehead of the New,
And the towers of the Old Time are reeling.

CHORUS.

Lift high the banner, break from the chain,
Wake from the thralldom of story;
Like the torrent to the river, the river to the main,
Forward to liberty and glory!

There is tramping in the cities where the people march along,
And the trumpet of Justice is calling;
There's a crashing of the helmet on the forehead of the
Wrong,
And the battlements of Babylon are falling.

He shall gather in the homeless, he shall set the people free,
He shall walk hand in hand with the toiler,—
He shall render back to labour, from the mountains to the
sea,
The lands that are bound by the spoiler.

There is doubt within the temples where the gods are bought
and sold,
They are leaving the false for the true way;
There's a cry of consternation where the idols made of gold
Are melting in the glance of the New Day.

O! the Master of the morning, how we waited for His light
In the old days of doubting and fearing!
How we watched among the shadows of the long and weary
night
For His feet upon the mountains appearing.

Let the lightning tell the story to the sea's remotest bands,
Let the campfires of Freedom be flaming;
While the voices of the heavens join the chorus of the lands,
Which the children of men are proclaiming.

THE ART JOURNAL AND THE ART ANNUAL.

ONE of the most interesting annual publications is that issued in connection with the *Art Journal*, which is always devoted to the life and work of a well-known artist. This year the subject is Professor Herkomer, by Mr. W. L. Courtney. The story of his boyhood and early struggles has already been told in the REVIEW OF

REVIEWS. With regard to his later career as an artist the most striking feature is the Professor's extraordinary versatility, his many-sidedness, extending not only to painting in oils and in water-colours, etching, mezzotint, engraving, wood-carving, etc., but also to composing music, and writing and acting plays; but the crowning achievement of his life is, of course, the famous school at Bushey. The difficulties connected with his painting of Tennyson's portrait have a peculiar interest at this time:—

Herkomer was hospitably received at Farringford (writes Mr. Courtney), but the poet himself appeared to be by no means pleased at his visit. "I hate your coming, I cannot abide sitting!" This was the unpromising announcement, but better things were in store, and at night, as the artist was undressing for bed, Tennyson invaded his room in order to utter the simple words: "I believe you are honest; good night!" The portrait was no less a success than that of Richard Wagner.

The *Annual* is beautifully printed, and it contains excellent reproductions of "The Last Muster," "Miss Grant," "Entranced," "Summer" (an original etching),

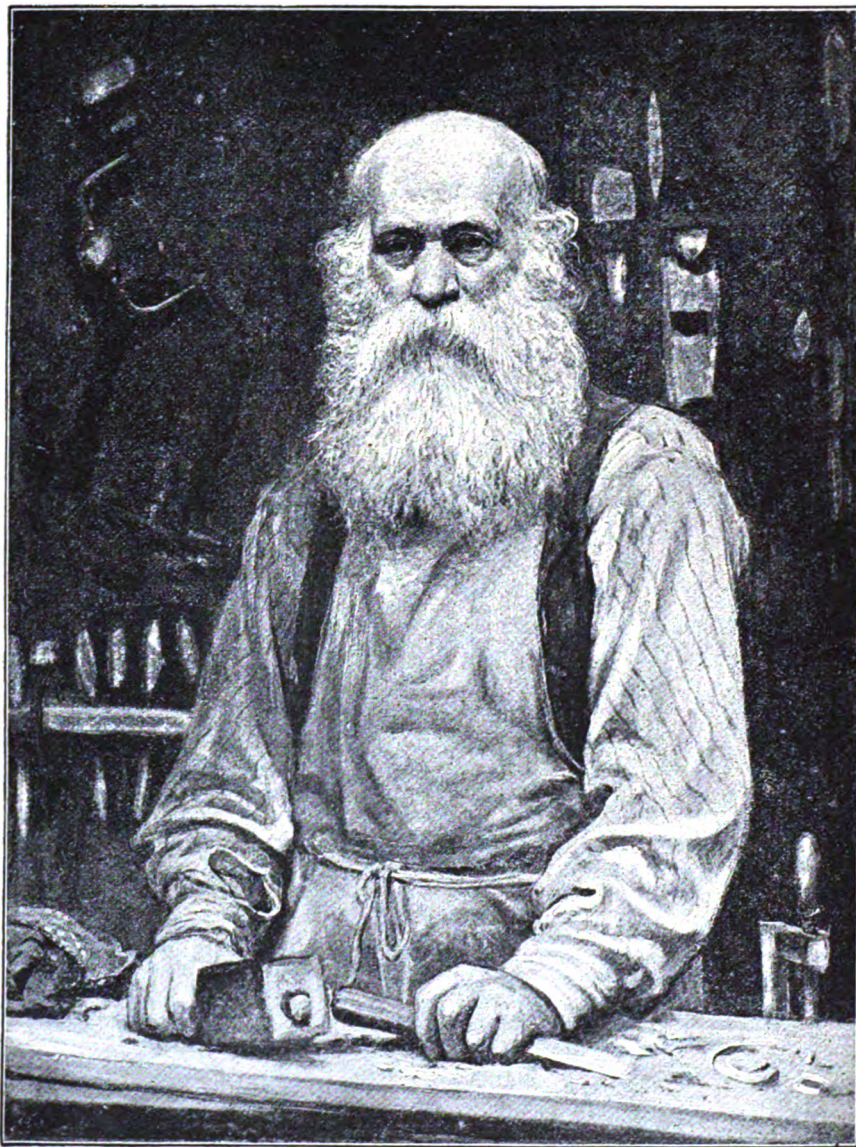
and a host of other pictures and sketches, besides interesting letterpress.

In the November part of the *Art Journal* the chief feature is a photogravure of Mr. William Logsdail's "Lord Mayor's Day," together with a study of Mr. Logsdail. Most valuable, too, are Mr. H. M. Cundall's articles on Our Provincial Art Museums and Galleries

the Birmingham City Museum and Art Gallery and Aston Hall being selected for this month, while another paper, by Mr. Aymer Vallance, is devoted to the Birmingham School of Art. Marion Hepworth Dixon writes on Recent Fashions in French Art, and M. Q. Holyoake has a note on the Mural Paintings at Marlborough House. The story of Raphael's early picture, "The Crucifixion," which has recently passed from the collection of the late Earl of Dudley into the collection of Mr. Lewis Mond, is told by Mr. Claude Phillips.

The *Art Journal* is the oldest magazine of art in the world. Every month it gives a full-page etching or photogravure, and its contents deal with pictures, decorations, and the art industries, all well illustrated. It was also the first journal to draw attention to photography as a helpmate of the arts, and all the recent reproductive processes find illustration in its pages.

The *Magazine of Art* begins a new volume this month, and to it Mr. L. Alma Tadema contributes an interesting paper on "Art in Its Relation to Industry."



PROFESSOR HERKOMER'S PORTRAIT OF HIS FATHER.

WANTED, A NEW OLD TESTAMENT.

A VERY interesting article in the *Edinburgh Review* reviews the effects of "British Criticism of the Old Testament." The writer, who agrees with the late M. Renan that criticism mistakes its rôle when it insists on too great precision in details, remarks that many of the most glaring faults of foreign critics are happily absent from the British school of Old Testament criticism, in which, as exemplified by Canon Driver's "Introduction," "The most perfect freedom of thought and speech is compatible with careful consideration for others and with a genuine reverence for holy things and persons." The net result of a careful examination of the latest criticism is to show that we need considerable rearrangement in the Old Testament books.

The English reader must be prepared for what may seem, at first sight, a partial dislocation of the accustomed order of these books. It is not, however, a dislocation at all, but a return to the true order, as it appears in the Hebrew Bibles to this day, and as it was sanctioned by our Lord. For He recognises, in a well-known passage (Luke xxiv. 44), the triple strata of the Old Testament collection, naming them respectively, *The Law, The Prophets, and The Psalms*.

FROM A NEW STANDPOINT.

It is necessary, in the writer's opinion, that Christian teachers should take their stand on the appearance of Christ in the world and look backwards:—

Instead of hopelessly trying to begin with Adam and Eve at B.C. 4004, and so work their stumbling way forwards towards Christ. Viewed from that centre, everything (as in the Heliocentric system) falls into its true and natural place. The Hagiographa is then seen, at A.D. 1, in the air and in actual process of being precipitated for synagogue reading; while other literary ingredients—such as "Enoch," "Wisdom," "Maccabees," "Esdras," "Solomon's Psalter," the "Assumption of Moses," and many curious products of later Jewish piety—were still suspended and regarded as "Apocrypha," unworthy of public recognition at the lectern. Then behind that cloudy stratum appears, already formed and canonised, the prophetic collection of narratives and orations, shading off (as all literatures do) from prose into poetry, and from the plain naturalism of the Chaldaean siege in 2 Kings, back to the misty stories of Elijah and the ravens, Samson and Delilah, and Joshua commanding the sun to stand still. Then behind that stratum again appears the primeval system of legislation, codified under Moses' name and breathing his spirit; but shading off (like the rest) into the mysterious past, and illustrating itself by free use of history, myth, and legend; till, far beyond all ken of clear intelligence, loom large the pan-Semitic traditions about a universal deluge and the Tower of Babel and the giants and the golden age in Paradise and the divine creation of the world.

THE MOST INTERESTING OF ALL BOOKS.

Viewed in this way, the Bible becomes the most interesting of all books. It is no longer a magical and infallible oracle verbally and syllabically inspired; but a perfectly veracious and divinely simple record of the growth and development of God's Church—from the beginning down to the Apostolic age—describing in full its successive essays in organisation, its failures and victories, its achievements of saints and heroes; giving in perfect good faith its legends of Jonah and his whale, of Balaam and his ass, of Samson and his lion; and weaving in many lovely myths, and dreams and poems—the angels' ladder, the rainbow covenant of hope and peace for animals as well as men, the garden of sweet innocence and of sad primeval fall.

Christians have to learn to understand the intrinsic Orientalism of their own Scriptures, and by Hebrew aid to translate them truly into Western forms of thought.

VENAL VOTING IN THE UNITED STATES.

PROFESSOR J. McCook follows up the subject of his previous paper in the *Forum*, by writing in the October number on "Venal Voting: Methods and Remedies." A good deal of what he says will be of interest to other than American readers:—

How is the bribery accomplished? Where the ballot is open the process is simple enough. The person is handed a ticket, accompanied to the polls, watched with hawk-like sharpness until the ballot is in the box; he then goes to the cashier and draws his pay, takes a fistful of tickets and poses as a ticket-peddler for half an hour or so—then quietly drops off and disappears.

The Australian ballot, which was hoped to be an effectual check upon bribery, has not been efficacious, partly owing to the fact that the Americans have not adopted the Australian ballot as we have done. They still allow a man to put his ticket into an envelope, and stamp the envelope instead of the voting paper; hence the door is open to fraud in this way.

A manager may sacrifice his own vote in the morning, carry away the stamped official envelope, enclose a vote in it, securely seal it, place it in the hands of a "worker" and condition payment upon the delivery of a new and unbroken envelope; and this may be kept going all the day.

This hole might be stopped up, but, no matter how effective you may make your safeguards:—

In every such system there remains the easy, though twice as expensive plan, of paying men to stay away, which has probably been used in a certain, though not great degree, but which is sure to be used when all else fails.

The inevitable result of this system of bribery, which is growing, is to lower the character of candidates, and narrow the range within which they can be chosen.

In general, however, the money comes from the candidates. These are assessed on a scale graduated according to office or salary. Thus: councilman, twenty-five dollars; alderman, fifty dollars; first selectman, two hundred dollars; mayor, whatever can be got. Ten per cent. of the annual value of the office would not be far wrong. Even offices which bring no salary, but only expense, are assessed.

Yet, although this and other evils are quite obvious, Dr. McCook says:—

Whether for defence or offence, it is resorted to, I am bound to say, in many instances, from the profound conviction that the good of the country requires it. The bribers are earnest men often, and often patriotic. And in some instances I know they have not gone into politics from improper motives.

Considering the remedies which should be adopted, he makes various suggestions: (1) He would disfranchise all the illiterate; (2) he would make the enjoyment of all the suffrage dependent upon the sustaining of a good moral character; (3) he would strengthen the secrecy of the ballot; and (4) he would cultivate publicity and let as much light in upon the dark corners as possible.

There is evidently a great deal to be done. The evil has its root in a general decay of morality.

Oaths in general are administered without much decorum and taken without much seriousness. I have been struck by the remark of a man, himself "not much of a Christian," as he would probably say, that "among the foreign element you will find venality most where the religion of childhood and its restraints have been abandoned." That this is true for both the American and the more recently transplanted stocks, I think this paper shows. Organised goodness is the best remedy against organised badness.

Mr. D. Field, in the same number of the *Forum*, points out the "primary," or the ward meetings, as we should call them, at which the candidate is elected, must be attended to if anything is to be done.

FICTION FOR YOUNG FOLK.

AN IMPROVED BRAND WANTED.

WHEN we get beyond the stage of "Jack and the Beanstalk," "Sindbad the Sailor," "Bluebeard," and "Dick Whittington," and again beyond the stage of "Robinson Crusoe" and "The Pilgrim's Progress," we enter a realm of fiction which, like all the other realms, seems amply wide enough. According to a slashing writer in the current number of the *Church Quarterly*, there is in this particular realm of literature much more quantity than quality. Books abound, he says, the drift of which often is to produce precocious moralising, and to do more harm than good. Perhaps the writer is sometimes extreme in his assertions, but there is so much of good sense and so little of cant in the article that everybody may read it with advantage.

THE BAD NOVEL.

Remarking that young folk nowadays are allowed to plunge headlong into the world's follies and frauds and falsehoods, and can never, it seems, too early get a glimpse of the seamy side of life, the writer proceeds:—

It is said, on good authority, that about eight hundred novels are published every year in England; most of them within reach of young readers, and mainly depending—for interest—on vicious plots. A vicious plot is where some crime or violation of the moral law is the chief incident of the story, on which the whole turns, and in which the hero or heroine plays a vital part—though it be wrapped in mystery to the end. This central idea may be murder, bigamy, theft, burglary, abduction, embezzlement, or forgery; elopement, ending in the Divorce Court; or a sudden disappearance, ending at the Old Bailey.

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Another class of novels, in which untrained writers plunge into the deepest problems of life, the Reviewer censures in scathing terms. And yet, says he:—

If we are to believe one of the most facile and popular of such authors, the whole question is simply one of supply and demand. The publisher, we are told, orders such and such a book, staid or sentimental, sceptical or orthodox, just according to the prevailing fashion or craze, and the writer of fiction obeys. He is told not to tread too hard on the favourite corns of the public; the thing must be cunningly wrought, amusing—bloody, if you like—sensational, and exciting: to go with the age, and follow the popular demand. He might, of course, do otherwise and better, but he would find no readers, and so the thing would not pay. If the matter stands really thus (and the author speaks after considerable experience in the manufacture of such books), no wonder that volume after volume of poisonous trash appears, and is devoured by thousands of hungry readers with an appetite that grows coarser by what it feeds on.

OLD AND NEW.

We must all agree with the Reviewer in looking back with regret from such sickly trash as this to "Robinson Crusoe," "Evenings at Home," and the fairy stories of the children of other days:—

There is still a good supply of healthy fiction from writers who have done their best in the cause of sound teaching, beauty, grace, and truth, to purify the taste, delight the imagination, and charm the fancy. There is hardly need to mention the names of such writers as Oliphant, Yonge, Christie Murray, Black, Jean Ingelow, Besant, and Barrie; or such books as "Tom Browne," "Jan of the Mill," "Lorna Doone," or "Alice in Wonderland." Their name is legion, their praise in every mouth.

A WORD TO THE SOCIETIES.

In respect of providing sound, healthy, high-toned, and religious reading for young folk, the Reviewer has weighed and found wanting the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge and the Religious Tract Society. Their output he thinks is very meagre and unsatisfactory:—

But the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge is a Church society, richly endowed, conducted by able men, and, apart from all its direct religious teaching, ought to provide an ample and magnificent supply of sound, wholesome, and high-class fiction for young people. For doctrine, science, and as pure literature, their juvenile books should take the highest rank. They who know them best cannot bestow any such commendation, but are sometimes driven to use such descriptive words as twaddle or wishy-washy, no salt, not a spark of fire, no flame of living truth. One result of this is that thousands of young readers, yawning over the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, seek for food and amusement elsewhere.

SOUNDS AND COLOURS.

M. ALFRED BINET, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October 1st, discusses what he calls the problem of "coloured audition." The article is very interesting, though rather through the facts given than the conclusions deduced from them, which do not, to the unscientific mind, look very tangible or definite.

It is very certain that some people possess a peculiar faculty of associating colour with sound as naturally as all of us do with visible objects. To them it is so much a matter of course to think of one vowel as red, or another blue, that it is only when they accidentally betray this peculiarity in conversation with others that they find it out to be a peculiarity at all. A French lady, speaking of a certain flower, once remarked, "It is as blue as the name *Jules*." Seeing the surprised looks of the company, she naively added, "Why, every one knows that the name *Jules* is blue." The investigation of this phenomenon is rendered exceedingly difficult by the fact that scarcely any two persons have the same scale of colour. Two different scales are given thus:

A, black; E, yellow; I, white; O, red; U, green.

A, black; E, blue; I, red; O, yellow; U, green.

(Of course, in these scales, the vowels have the broad, or continental, not the English sound.)

Some of the younger French poets, belonging to the "Symbolist" school so-called, have endeavoured to press this faculty into the service of poetry, and Auguste Rimbaud even wrote a sonnet to support the theory in which he described the colours of the vowels—*a* being black, and *u* green, as above, though *o* is blue. His scale is disputed, however, by another poet, M. René Ghil, who says that *o* is red and *u* yellow. In a matter so purely personal as this, of course, no outsider—and indeed no one—can decide; it is one where reasoning becomes impossible. But we may remark that *red* seems to be the most frequent colour for the open vowel *o*; and this corresponds with the recorded assertion of a blind man—that he thought the deep blast of a trumpet must be scarlet.

M. Ghil has also associated the sounds of various musical instruments with colours; thus, the tone of the organ is black, that of the harp white, the violin blue, the flute yellow, and brass instruments red. But it is scarcely to be expected that ordinary mortals should be able to follow him into these regions of fancy. Nevertheless, the whole subject is very curious, as also the whole (probably cognate) class of phenomena, which Sir Francis Galton has described under the name of "Visualisation." Some people, when making mental calculations, always seem to see their figures enclosed in coloured circles; others have visual forms of the months or the days of the week:—Monday is to them, e.g., "a round blue object." Readers of that clever little book "Soul Shapes" (from which this last phrase is a quotation) will remember a very quaint and suggestive, if fanciful, use made of this idea.

WOMEN ON WOMEN'S DRESS.

THE *Arena* for October continues its crusade against stays and petticoats. Lady Harborton has the first place, and lifts up her voice against the dresses of the present day, which look like riding-habits gone mad. They are not adapted for going about in, and, as a result, all the women one meets are in a chronic state of feeling so dreadfully tired. Women have to do more and more work under artificially exhausting conditions, and with clothes that strongly tend to produce a variety of internal diseases. Lady Harborton is uncompromising in her assertion of the foundation principle that two-legged dresses are the only suitable dresses for two-legged creatures. But she is not very hopeful. She thinks the majority of women are indifferent to art, health, and everything else in connection with dress. Their one and only desire is to be thought smart, and to accomplish this they will sacrifice every earthly consideration.

Miss Octavia W. Bates, writing on the College Women's outlook, deplors the evil state of her sex in being compelled to wear dresses which waste her strength, absorb her attention, drain her nervous force, and effectually catch up all the dirt that lies about handy. She sighs despairingly for the free and easy costume in which her male fellow students are able to live, and she almost goes as far as to declare that no man could pass his examinations if he had to wear any stays. A comfortable, healthful, suitable dress often makes all the difference between breaking down in health, or being able to get through college.

Miss Grace Greenwood gives an autobiographical account of how happy she used to be before she was put into stays, and the torture to which she subjected herself in the struggle to attain the ideal of a wasp waist. She had side-aches and palpitations of the heart, she lost her colour, she woke up tired, she got a churchyard cough, she became round-shouldered, but she was thin, and had a slender waist, and was happy. The doctors were called in, and they, not knowing what to do, bled her. From being a healthy child, she grew into a slender, nervous girl, with unreliable lungs, a mutinous stomach, a lazy liver, and a skittish heart. She thinks that English women are almost as bad as Americans:—

In that climate, heavy cloth, tweed or serge gowns, tailor-made, were then much worn, the skirt, long and full but tightly drawn back, forbidding freedom of motion; the stomach ruthlessly jammed down by the long, tight corset; while corsets, or rather stays—the real old-fashioned, rigid, uncompromising British stays—were *de rigueur* for most of the day, always for evening dress.

Miss Greenwood goes so far as to suggest that the Prince of Wales's daughters suffer from ill-health because, notwithstanding the exercise which they take, they do not dress rationally in evenings:—

Perhaps the explanation of the late attacks of rheumatism and *anemia* lies in the fact that for dinner the tired girls are craced up with stays, drawn tight to facilitate digestion, and that their corsages are cut low, whatever the season or weather, and fitting close and wrinkleless over the slenderest waists in the kingdom.

The net result of reading these papers on Women's Dress is not calculated to increase a man's estimate of the intellectual capacity of his sisters. Judging by the account given by those experts as to the way in which they make their clothes, their proper place would seem to be the nearest lunatic asylum.

Mr. Flower, the editor, writing on the next forward step for women, urges the adoption of the gymnasium costume, and maintains that the skirt is the enemy against which war must be waged.

SIR RICHARD BURTON.—BY HIS WIFE.

AN EXPLANATION AND A DEFENCE.

MRS. LYNN LINTON, who had visited Lady Burton, kissed her, and assured her of her friendship, other people being in the room, did not hesitate to write in the *Nineteenth Century*, last March, an attack upon her friend on the strength of a knowledge of Sir Richard Burton, limited to her having seen him half a dozen times at a dinner-table in the course of her life. Lady Burton, who had constantly worked with her husband for thirty years, now explains how it was that she sent for a priest to administer the sacrament to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "frank agnostic," and why she destroyed his translation of the more or less pornographic Arabian work of "The Scented Garden." He knew that she did not wish "The Scented Garden" to be published. It was with him a mere matter of money, and he left her sole executrix, with absolute powers to act solely upon her own judgment and discretion, as she had been his sole helper for thirty years. Lady Burton, therefore, burned "The Scented Garden." Burton seems to have looked at the question of the supply of Oriental indecencies to the English market as a simple question of business:—

When he had done "The Arabian Nights," he said, in his joking, honest way, "I have struggled for forty-seven years, distinguishing myself honourably in every way that I possibly could, I never had a compliment nor a 'thank you,' nor a single farthing. I translate a doubtful book in my old age, and I immediately make 16,000 guineas. Now that I know the taste of England, we need never be without money."

Even if the book had been unobjectionable from the moral point of view it was not worth while printing, as its only value was in its annotations. It was begun during the last two years of sickness and was not up to the standard of his former works. As to the summoning of the priest to administer the last Sacrament to this "frank agnostic," his wife enters into an explanation which shows however loosely his Catholicism sat upon him Richard Burton was undoubtedly a member of the Catholic Church. He left the Protestants as soon as he got out to India.

Cardinal Wiseman knew it, for he passed Richard through all the missions in wild places all over the world as a Catholic officer, and was willing to patronise my marriage. But Richard never let me know anything about it until some time after we were married, and I have kept it all my life a secret. I have always steadily said that "I did not know," because I never meant to tell it to any one but those who had a right to ask, as I did not see how it concerned the public.

As to the fact, there seems to be no doubt from the evidence which she adduces:—

I have two papers signed by him, one of which was put in my Prayer-book, and one in a drawer, and they contained the following words: "I desired to die as a Catholic, and to receive the Sacraments of Penance, of Communion, and Extreme Unction. In case it should ever occur to me to revoke it, I now hereby declare that such revocation is to be held null and void"; and another to the same effect, but in different words, was put in his own drawer four days before he died, so that the moment the doctor told me that he was in danger I immediately sent for the priest.

I am by no means going to tell you that his Catholicity was a life-long, fixed, and steady thing, like mine. It was not. He had long and wild fits of Eastern agnosticism, but not the agnosticism that I have seen in England since my widowhood. It was the mysticism of the East. Periodically he had equal Catholic fits, and practised it, hiding it sometimes even from me, though I knew it. In every place we lived in, except Trieste, he had a priest from whom he took lessons, but even this stopped after he had resident doctors and could not go out by himself.

IF THE TABLES WERE TURNED,
OR THE CASE AGAINST MAN'S SUFFRAGE.

MISS J. B. BURY, in an article entitled "The Insurrection of Women," says some things that are very well worth saying in the *Fortnightly Review*. She points out that the opponents of woman suffrage, in pointing out the eternal distinction between men and women, in reality prove the case in favour of their enfranchisement:—

The eternal distinction of sex is the palladium of women's suffrage. The perpetual, insuperable, unassailable differences, organic and functional, biological and psychological, between men and women are just the safeguard which may enable men without scruple and apprehension to make women their political peers. Women may safely be relieved from political disabilities simply because they can never become men.

She then proceeds to argue that:—

The true argument in favour of women's suffrage is that we have the chance of developing a new type. No such chance has come to the world for nearly two thousand years.

The most telling portion of her article, however, is the following passage, in which she supposes that society exists in Mars in which the whole of the political rights and management of public affairs is in the hands of the women:—

At length murmurs of dissatisfaction are heard in the ranks of the male sex; and a section of the men of Mars begins to agitate for a share in the government. A panic ensues among the women, and the majority of them make a resolute stand against the agitation; they say that nature has adapted men for the exercise of the trades and professions and the commercial business of the world, but that the State is not their sphere; and they draw a most disquieting picture of the results of the political emancipation of men. For if men get votes, they will of course immediately abandon their proper occupations which they have carried on for centuries; and what will become then of the ordinary business of life? "No, gentlemen," says one of the spokeswomen, "we must in your own interests, which we value more dearly than anything else, decline to give your sex the political rights which female citizens enjoy or any direct share in the government of the State. We assure you that we are not prompted by selfish motives. We assure you, too, that we have the highest possible opinion of the male intellect; and just because we estimate you so highly we must refuse to allow you to degrade yourself by any form of political activity. Believe us, when we tell you that there is nothing so demoralising as the suffrage for men. And then your intellect is not the same in kind as ours. You are slow, steady, solid reasoners; you have not that leaping faculty of instantaneous insight which, excuse us, is needful for a stateswoman and even for an elector. But do not suppose that you have no voice in politics; are not your wives and daughters, your mothers and your mothers-in-law, always ready to give your opinions their favourable consideration? Do you not see that you exercise a far higher influence in the State now than you would exercise if you were our political equals? No, we will on no account consent to take you away from your greater and nobler duties. The simple truth is that, if your sex once obtained a *locus standi* in the administration of public affairs, all manly ideals would crumble into dust. We will legislate and administer, as hitherto, for both sexes; only trust us. Be content with our caresses, and perform your noble mission, undistracted and undisturbed. The true men among you agree with us, and have no desire to step out of their rightful sphere. They have not lost that refined modesty which shrinks from the contamination of the voting-booth and the public platform. They know that there is nothing in Mars that we women would not do for their best interests; and they know their place. The fact is that this agitation is entirely the work of a few freethinking and freeliving insurgents, who are really not respectable. If they are encouraged, the consequences

may be simply shocking. We shall find *amour naturaliste* or who knows what horror in full swing in the midst of us. For these wild men, who have taken to apeing women—unsexed creatures, neither women nor men—are perhaps the most deplorable feature of the age. Of equivocal reputation and equivocal manners, they have no apparent aim in life except to question morality and defy propriety; they trot the globe and walk the streets; they flavour their conversation with neologisms, oh yes, and with phrases *à double entente*; and they have a way of forgetting to lock their bedroom doors in hotels. Let us never permit these outcast males to persuade us to degrade the ideal of true manhood. I see a woman smiling; she is a *blasée cynôpis*. Let us not blush to assert our belief in manly ideals. Above all, I implore you, fellow-countrywomen, let us never be induced to tamper with the inscrutable mystery of virility."

A LAST WORD FROM LADY JEUNE.

LADY JEUNE replies in the *North American Review* for October to the critics who condemned her article upon "London Society." As may be expected Lady Jeune is of the same opinion still. She does not feel that in any important point her statements have been refuted. She ventures, however, to say a few words of explanation in order that she may have the last word. She excuses herself for addressing American rather than English readers by saying that she did so in order to explain to the Americans who come over here in their thousands, as they used to come to Paris, that what they called Society by no means contains the best life of England. Then Lady Jeune goes over her old points again. She laments that the restraining influence which the Queen exercised over Society has practically disappeared. Replying to Mr. Mallock, she points out that the new aristocracy of wealth almost servilely imitates the old aristocracy, which is becoming dependent upon the new comers for their amusement and pleasures. The English aristocracy has always been more or less democratic; but of late years the change has come in that the wives of new comers have received the social recognition which was formerly exclusively enjoyed by their husbands. Neither Lady Peel nor Lady Beaconsfield was ever on the same terms of free-and-easy intimacy with the "grandes dames" of the London world as their husbands were with every man of whatever rank or position. Nowadays, if a rich woman has a good cook she can enter Society, if she play her cards well, with the best of them, for the road to English Society, according to Lady Jeune, is through the stomach:—

But the great mass of Society owe few of the triumphs they enjoy to their wit, but much to their wine and food, and many a *cordons bleu* lays his head on his pillow every night with the satisfaction of knowing that his master and mistress would never be where they are but for his genius. Intellect, cultivation, refinement, are still the characteristics of certain sets in London, but the largest and most sought after is that whose aims are pleasure, and whose desires are the gratification of the moment.

Finally, she winds up with reasserting the two great evils which she has noticed in Society:—

One, and probably the most dangerous, is the obvious way in which women are losing their control over Society, and with it the respect due to their position from men. The tone of conversation, the stories told in their presence, and the want of deference to them in the behaviour of men, are very significant changes. The other I intended to make one of the main points of my former article, and I refer to it again in order to remark that I have not seen any substantial contradiction of it. I mean what I cannot help describing as the mercenary character attaching in an increasing degree to relations otherwise deplorable enough.

LONDON'S BUSY RAILWAYS.

PRESENT AND FUTURE.

AN article bristling with figures gives the readers of the *Quarterly Review* some idea of the immense volumes of traffic that roll over the train and tram lines of London. The writer, whose paper is headed "Rapid Transit in London," lays to the Englishman's soul the flattering unctious that he has designed and carried out for himself in London the best and most highly developed arrangement of urban rapid transit in the world. Not everybody is aware that within a six-mile radius of Charing Cross there are 270 miles of line, and 255 stations; and within a twelve-mile radius over 400 miles of line and 391 stations—not taking into account the use of lines and stations by more than one company.

LONDON TRAFFIC.

The following gross totals are arrived at by methods which necessarily render them—well, very gross:—

Railway passengers ...	...	327 millions.
Omnibus " ...	...	200 "
Tramway " ...	...	200 "
Cab and steamer passengers	50	"

Total ... 777 millions.

On an ordinary week-day the public conveyances of London carry about two and a-half million passengers, of which number the railways carry about a million. The railway companies all taken together run something like six thousand suburban and metropolitan trains per day. The City census showed that the number of persons entering the City between 7 and 8 a.m. was 57,000; between 8 and 9 a.m. it rose to 132,000; then fell slowly to 125,000 between 9 and 10 a.m.; rapidly to 81,000 between 10 and 11 a.m.; while finally between 11 o'clock and noon it dropped again to 67,000, which is about the normal figure for the daylight hours.

FROM CITY TO SUBURBS.

Although the population per acre of London is small as compared with that of other large cities like Berlin, it is decreasing rapidly in the central districts:—

The Central Area of the Registrar-General, with a population now of about a million, shows a decrease of 7 per cent. in 1891 on the top of one of over 4 per cent. in the preceding decade. The Outer Ring, on the other hand—the urban area outside the limits of the County of London—shows at the same date an increase in population of 49 per cent. on the top of a 50 per cent. increase from 1871 to 1881. Certain points in the Outer Ring show a rate of increase even more remarkable. Willesden and Leighton had each of them in 1881 a population of 27,000; they both have over 60,000 to-day. Tottenham has grown from 36,000 to 71,000, all but double; West Ham from 129,000 to 205,000. Even Croydon, which was 78,000 ten years ago, is 102,000 to-day.

A TWO-DECKER RAILWAY.

The Reviewer thinks overhead railways like that of New York wholly impracticable in London. The only overhead lines possible in London would be made by "double-decking" existing lines:

The South-Eastern used, twenty years back, to run a "shuttle" service every ten minutes between Charing Cross and Cannon Street; one line of rails being reserved for this purpose. The "shuttle" service disappeared years ago, and the line which it occupied has been taken possession of by ordinary traffic. An overhead narrow-gauge railway, worked by light electrical engines, might have been constructed at a very moderate cost; and would not only have regained for the South-Eastern the traffic from Charing Cross and Waterloo into the City, which it has well-nigh lost, but also have afforded relief to the main lines underneath. We shall probably see some of our great stations "double-decked" before many years are out. Ten years hence we may see the

present rails given up to long-distance, and what one might call semi-suburban trains—trains serving stations distant between thirty and ten miles from the terminus, but ignoring those closer in—while overhead an almost incessant service of electric trains will be run for the accommodation of the truly suburban or omnibus traffic.

THE NEW SCHEMES.

We are at present shut up, the writer thinks, to the Greathead system for new London lines—the system of tunnelling without disturbing the surface except for stations, the lines being worked by electricity or cable. The City and South London is the pioneer in this system, but has, up to the present, paid only one half per cent. per annum on its capital. In the last session of Parliament there were, nevertheless, six new lines projected on the Greathead system. They are:—

(a) The Central London, from Hammersmith to the Bank and Liverpool Street, by way of Oxford Street, Holborn, and Chapside.

(b) The City and South London, from London Bridge to the Angel at Islington.

(c) The Great Northern and City, from Finsbury Circus across Highbury Fields to the Great Northern line.

(d) The Waterloo and City, from Waterloo to Mansion House.

(e) The Waterloo and Baker Street.

(f) The Charing Cross and Hampstead.

EARNINGS OF RAILWAYS.

The average earnings for Great Britain of a mile of railway are £4,000 per mile. For England alone the average rises to about £5,000; for companies whose lines are crowded from end to end with traffic, such as the Taff Vale, the London, Chatham, and Dover, or the Lancashire and Yorkshire, it rises as high as from £7,000 to £9,000. The Mersey Railway, a deep-tunnel line, earns £16,000; the Metropolitan District about £23,000; the Metropolitan itself less than £15,000, though it is fair to say that in this latter case, and to a certain extent in the case of the District also, the urban mileage is diluted by a good deal of merely country line. The South London Electric is at present taking something like £13,000 to £14,000 a mile. In fact, there are but two railways in the world at this moment earning £30,000 a mile—the one, the Manhattan Elevated, of New York, which has, as it cannot be too often repeated, a minimum fare of 2½d.; the other, the North London. This latter company is set down in the Board of Trade Reports as earning the enormous sum of £43,000 per mile. But then it has not two lines, but four.

The North London is exuberantly prosperous; the Metropolitan still pays a passable dividend; the District Railway, financially speaking, is a "disastrous failure," and the East London, "a failure yet more disastrous."

WORKMEN'S TRAINS.

The writer's object is, of course, to deter the London County Council from hampering the new lines with subways, workmen's trains, and so on; and frightening the timid investor by talking about running free trams to compete with the trains. Talking of workmen's fares, he says they are unheard of in America; but then they have the zone or uniform fare system in operation:—

For, having a 2½d. fare as the minimum, the American local lines can afford to make it also the maximum; so that 2½d. franks a man for the entire distance that the trains go. The result of this, which may be called the adoption of the postal principle in urban communications, is obvious. A man gains nothing in money (though of course he gains a little in time) by living two miles instead of ten miles from his work. In other words, the premium on overcrowding in the central districts is abolished. American cities therefore—and Chicago and Boston are still more striking instances of this than New York—are rapidly decentralising and spreading themselves over constantly increasing areas, to the great advantage of their population, both morally and physically.

THE CHURCH AND THE THEATRE.

THE REV. R. F. HORTON, according to an interviewer in the *Young Man*, has come perilously near falling under the condemnation pronounced upon me many years ago for asserting that the Ideal Church would run its own theatre. The following extract from the interview may be read with interest and profit:—

I notice that you say in *The Home Messenger*, 'the French and Germans usually have amusing things for amusement' and that 'we in England eschew them.' In what way is it so?

In France the difference is very noticeable. The whole life there seems to be so much more animated. In the daily routine of social duties there is more *esprit*. Our social life is harder than our labour. If you go into the public gardens in France you find the men with their wives on their arms, and their children, and there is a real sense of festivity in their life which I entirely miss in England. If you compare a French holiday with one on Hampstead Heath, the contrast is appalling. Here it is buffoonery and extravagance, generally ending in over-drinking. In France they amuse themselves, and are bright without going to these excesses. Of course, the French temperament is different from our own. There is something in the English character which is earnest for good or evil. I fancy the prevalent tone of amusement is due to the national character. On the other hand, I believe that everything we can do to get young people to amuse themselves, to see the charm of simple and natural amusement, will tend to alter our character. In the sixteenth century this idea was far more prevalent than with us to-day. They did not attend concerts, but they all sang and played, as the nature of much of the Elizabethan literature shows. What we call "Merrie England" was really a society of people who knew how to amuse one another. And that is what we want. In Germany, also, music and the theatre do so minister to the recreation of the citizens, that they really promote their welfare.

The condition of our theatres is so bad, their hours so late, they are so surrounded by the means of debauchery of different kinds, that the purity which Christians would bring to the theatre would get very much besmirched before it began to tell. I should never recommend Christian men to work on those lines; it has been attempted and failed. Men have come down to the present level, without being able to raise the tone of the theatre.

Do you think it possible to have an ideal theatre?

I think an ideal theatre would be a very genuine amusement and recreation. As I have already said, the theatre in Germany is a real recreation or amusement. It is open at reasonable hours, is surrounded by no unpleasant associations, and is really the kind of refreshment that pure art gives to the mind. It is not only legitimate, but healthful in every way. Then as I regard the study of a great writer as a true recreation, I also regard the presentation of such a writer's productions upon the stage as a legitimate recreation.

What part do you think the Church should take in promoting such a theatre?

If by the Church you mean the organisation for instruction in the spiritual life, I am not sure it has anything to do with the subject. But if you mean Christian men in the broadest sense, I think nothing could be more wholesome than that they should set themselves to provide an ideal theatre for London. Just as Mr. Atkins has set himself to provide an ideal magazine for young men, it would be an equally Christian thing to provide ideal amusement for young people generally. I should think that, if only there were money behind it sufficient to carry it out, it would be very valuable. I do not believe it would pay—it would necessarily be run at a loss.

It has been suggested that Christian people would create a demand for better plays if they attended the theatre of to-day. What do you say to that?

THE STORY OF THE BUFFALO STRIKE.

MR. THEODORE VOORHEES, General Superintendent of the New York Central, contributes to the *North American Review* for October a very interesting article on the Buffalo strike, which was accompanied with so much violence last August that five thousand troops were called out to maintain order. The first and most interesting feature he mentions is that the strike was a direct result of an attempt made by the New York Legislature to enforce a ten hours day:—

By its provisions, ten hours' labour performed within twelve consecutive hours constitute a day's labour in the operation of all steam railroads, and additional compensation shall be paid to any employé who shall be employed or permitted to work in excess of ten hours.

Immediately on the signing of this law, the railroad companies throughout the State very generally notified all employés in yard service that their rate of pay thereafter would be a price per hour instead of the monthly rate previously paid; the rate per hour being fixed by dividing the monthly rate by the number of hours that had been required in the past. This arrangement was acquiesced in by the great body of employés without question or dissent. The switchmen at Buffalo, however, made it the occasion of what was practically a demand for an increase in pay.

Their demand was practically that they should be paid as much for the ten hours as they had been previously for the twelve hours day. This the railway resisted, and the switchmen turned out. They set fire to a freight and passenger train, cut loose a train of coal-cars, threw two passenger trains from the track, set on fire a goods train, and threw a passenger train off the track in the heart of the city. There were only six hundred men on strike at one time, but as there are six hundred miles of railway tracks within the city limits—for the railway owns six thousand acres out of the twenty-four thousand within the city—it was very difficult to prevent them doing mischief. From the first the strikers relied solely on violence. The Sheriff called out deputies, but only forty-five rallied to his summons, and they collapsed the moment the strikers shouted at them. The Sheriff, therefore, appealed to the State Government for help, and by next day five thousand troops were patrolling Buffalo town. The State Board of Mediation and Arbitration made a formal effort to arbitrate over the question at issue, but they were met by the statement that there was no question at issue. Six hundred men had left work; six hundred men had been taken in their place, and there was nothing to arbitrate about. The Board seemed to be of the same opinion, and there was an end of the matter. Mr. Voorhees maintains that if the strikers had refrained from violence there would not have been any necessity for the presence of a single soldier, and work would not have been interrupted in any way. It was, therefore, necessary if the strikers were to succeed that there should be violence, but by resorting to it they cut their own throats, because, as Mr. Voorhees points out, no strike has any chance of success that has not the support, sympathy, and countenance of the Press. The chances of successful strikes on the American railways would seem to be very small if it be true, as Mr. Voorhees says, that applications for service are constant, and far beyond the number of vacancies to be filled. Of course, the pay is not high, but a man employed on the permanent staff of any of the great railways is more secure of holding his position than an employé in any other branch of industry.

THE PLAYTHINGS OF FAMOUS SOVEREIGNS.

IN connection with the recent discovery of the Queen's dolls at Buckingham Palace, the *Revue de Famille* of October 15 has a note on the favourite playthings of some other monarchs, suggesting also that a curious and interesting monograph, with the Queen's dolls as a starting point, might be written under the title of "The Playthings of Sovereigns."

THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

The writer imagines that did etiquette but permit it the Queen must have longed to be alone again with her old playthings, for which she had still a deep affection, and that it must have been touching to see the woman of seventy-three, in all her glory as Queen and Empress, examine the old dolls in their faded blue and pink ribbons. Doubtless, too, she was unable to restrain a tear at the sight of them, for the little incident must have reminded her of the frailty of existence and recalled to her memory those she has had around her and those who have been taken since the happy days of her youth, when she made the dresses for the somewhat grotesque little personages just rescued and made famous.

NICHOLAS'S SOLDIERS.

Like many other sovereigns Nicholas I. liked to play at soldiers; but he did not content himself with making the squadrons of his guard pass before him; he played at soldiers with dolls. About 1836 it occurred to him that he would have new uniforms for the whole Russian army. Accordingly he got the most skilful painters to design costumes while he corrected the colours. Then he got the best sculptors to execute forty figures, fifty centimetres in height; some of foot soldiers carrying their arms on their shoulders, and others of soldiers on horseback, with their sabres in their hands. Each figure, admirably modelled and coloured, was then dressed in uniforms of the patterns corrected and selected by the Emperor, and the effect was so good that the uniforms were ordered to be adopted by the different corps of the army; while in his work-room at Krasnoïé-Sélo, he erected a large cupboard with glass doors in which to store his models of the various types of Russian soldiers of 1840.

NAPOLEON'S MILITARY STATUETTES.

Napoleon III. also had a collection of military dolls, some of which, being made of bronze, have survived. Frémiet, of the Institut, was the author of them. One night, when passing the Tuileries, where a ball was being given, Frémiet was attracted by the way the mounted guard stood motionless at the doors of the Palace in the square covered with snow.

Next day he made a little sketch of the soldier. M. de Nieuwerkerke saw it, spoke of it to the Emperor, and eventually asked the sculptor to make a series of similar statuettes to represent all the types in the French army. Frémiet did so well that the Emperor, struck with the scrupulous accuracy of the dress and harness of the little models, asked the artist if they could not also be coloured. To say that Frémiet was delighted with the idea and found it artistic would perhaps be presumptuous, but request from such a high quarter had to be granted, and so he set to work. He was not satisfied with merely painting the bluecoats and red trousers on the plaster. As still-life deception was wanted, he was anxious that it should be as perfect as possible, and that the cloth, like the metal for the weapons, should have the appearance of reality.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL'S TOYS.

He imitated the cloth by sprinkling a powder over the plaster similar to that used for making velvet paper, and the stripes were represented by silk threads, so that the whole should be quite correct. Kid gloves were utilised for the harness of the horses. The arms, which were all of metal, required the greatest care, but every item was identical with the original. Even on the buttons, which were only a millimetre in diameter, the Imperial Eagle was discernible. Moreover, the artist had the patience to mould 362 pieces of metal for one battery. In ten years, 1855-1865, he had completed seventy such figures, and they were placed in glass cases in the Palace of the Tuileries.

One day when the Prince Imperial was playing with young Fleury, he came across the little soldiers, and thinking they were playthings intended for him asked for them. His tutor granted the request, and the son of the Emperor and the son of the General played at battles with them; and it may be easily guessed what, in such terrible hands, was the end of the delicate little figures. Frémiet repaired them, but they seemed destined to destruction, only one escaping in the fire of the Tuileries, and that only because it happened to be at the house of General Fleury at the time. A few others, made of bronze, also survive, and one of them, coloured and draped by Baron Desnoyers de Noirmont as a hussar of the fourth regiment, is still in his possession.

Such is the history of the playthings of Napoleon III., which were swept away in the same storm which overturned the throne and the dynasty.

A Proposed Tax on Short Stories.

MR. DE WOLFF HOWE, jun., writes a little paper in the *North American Review* in which he pleads for the imposition of a tax on tales. Every civilised state, he says, recognises the propriety of taxing whisky and tobacco. Our day is bringing forth a kindred product, curiously akin in its nature to these luxuries or necessities. This product is the short story, the production of which is going on at such a pace that no man can view it with unconcern. In an ironical fashion he proceeds to show the extreme ease with which such a tax could be imposed and collected. In the first case, every one who writes a story talks about it, and, therefore, he comes out into the open for the tax-gatherer to seize him. He suggests that on the 1st of July, 1893, each and every story writer within the boundaries and jurisdiction of the United States shall be subject to internal revenue tax, the rate of this to fall between ten and twenty-five cents per thousand, the maximum being applicable to the most difficult dialects, and the minimum to persons under sixteen years of age. The very word "contributor," he says, is prophetic of a magazine age. In the first fresh flush of contribution the writer would hand the official the small sum to be recorded against his name as a producer of short stories. When is it more likely for it to be pleasant to him to pay a tax? He concludes by earnestly recommending this suggestion to the consideration of Congress early next session, assuring them it would not only fill the Treasury, but would also impose a salutary check on the production of inferior fiction.

MR. A. H. BEESLEY publishes in *Longman's Magazine* a poem which will probably be in great favour for recitation, entitled "A Feat of '94." It tells the story of "Dumas, Dumas! the brave Dumas!" and how he captured Mont Cenis.

THE DONKEY WORLD OF LONDON.

BY MR. W. J. GORDON.

MR. W. J. GORDON, whose admirable articles on "The Horse World of London" were a feature of the last volume of the *Leisure Hour*, contributes a most interesting paper to the November number upon the "London Donkey Mart." It seems that there are 30,000 donkeys with four legs in the county of London. They begin work when about two years old, and last twelve years. They are, however, often twenty and thirty before they die, for they spend their declining years in the country. Of these donkeys there are hardly three hundred licensed as riding donkeys in the public spaces in the metropolitan area. There are about fifty donkeys standing at livery which are hired out at three shillings a week. Donkeys live upon one good meal a day. Contrary to general belief, the donkey is a very particular feeder, he will rather die of thirst than drink dirty water, and he will not eat any food that has been breathed over by any other animal besides himself. The great recruiting ground for donkeys is Ireland (where they have 200,000 employed in agriculture) and Wales. The Welsh donkeys are said to have a peculiar dialect of their own. The Welsh donkey is the best, and sometimes sells for £30. The London donkey market is held in the Islington Cattle Market every Friday afternoon, but there are not more than about sixty a week. Donkeys vary so indefinitely in the proportion of horse that they contain that it has been found in the United States practically impossible to discriminate between a mule and a donkey. There are two and a-half millions of this composite animal in the United States. Contrary to general belief, the male mule is not always sterile, while the female will breed with any horse or ass. There are 700,000 donkeys in Italy and 400,000 in France. In England donkey-breeding does not pay owing to the enclosure of the commons or their conversion into public playgrounds. The average price of a London donkey is fifty shillings, but a pair is known to have changed hands at £120. A dead donkey is not worth more than five shillings, as his flesh is of no use. The Marquis of Salisbury has big Spanish donkeys twelve hands high working his farm at Hatfield. In Kentucky the donkeys used for mule-breeding are said to attain as much as fourteen or fifteen hands in height. The breed of the London donkey is distinctly improving; he is increasing in size and he does more work. There is a donkey belonging to a South London milkman which regularly travels 140 miles a week. In old times milk asses used to be much more in demand. There are not more than fifty of them left in London now. A good mule yielding about a quart of milk a day will fetch from £5 to £8, but in six months they are sold for £2 to £3. A donkey Derby is being organised for next year.

HOW THE SCOTTISH UNION HAS WORKED.

In the *Scottish Review*, Mr. John Downie has a somewhat dull but useful article under the above title. After examining the history of Scotland since the Union, he says:—

We arrive at the same conclusion on the administrative as on the legislative side with regard to the working of the Scottish Union: that such defects as have appeared in recent years are not violations of the spirit of self-government inflicted in wanton presumption on an inferior people, but are merely the inevitable consequences of an antiquated system being called upon to deal with modern wants. The remedy consists merely in the development and application of the principle of Home Rule which has been at the root of the successful working of the Scottish Union.

The facts that have been adduced warrant the assertion of these two propositions regarding the working of the Scottish Union; that, unlike the Irish, it has in the main proved a conspicuous success, the people having been prosperous and contented under it almost from the first; and that, also in contrast with the case of Ireland, the Union has been carried out in some spirit of respect for the principle of self-government. While these two facts are undeniable it may yet be contended that the connection between the two is one of concomitancy.

It may be established on two distinct grounds that unless the principle of Home Rule had been acted on at least to some extent, the Scottish Union would never have turned out the success it has been. Although there are several points in which the two experiments differ, such as race, religion, national character, and traditions, yet the one outstanding difference consists in this—that Scotland has never been wholly without self-government, while Ireland has never had even the appearance of it. It may therefore be inferred that the existence of self-government has had something to do with the success of the Scottish Union, and that the absence of it has had something to do with the failure of the Irish Union.

HOW TO DEMOCRATISE THE UNIVERSITIES.

MR. JOSEPH KING, in the *Contemporary Review*, proclaims aloud that the time has come when the English Universities have got to be democratised:—

The three great advances along the path of democracy which the old universities have taken during the last forty years are the admission of unattached or non-collegiate students, the abolition of religious tests, and the University Extension movement. Each of these advances must be followed up further. Students must be admitted to, and allowed to study at, the universities whenever they show that they are serious in their desire for knowledge, and they must be allowed to graduate even though they have not acquired that rudimentary knowledge of Greek which is sufficient to pass them through "Little-go" or "Mods," but quite insufficient to enable them to appreciate the masterpieces of Greek literature in the original. The principle of unsectarian teaching must be carried further by allowing the theological professorship to be held by men of any creed, and theological degrees to be obtained by any students who are worthy of them, even although they are not clergymen of the Anglican Church. The University Extension movement must be recognised as an integral part of university work, and the university must not only contribute men and funds to this purpose much more liberally than heretofore, but some method must be found to make the University Extension student in a real measure a member of the university; or, at least, certificates must be given to University Extension students, which will represent an actual value in seeking appointments in the Civil Service, under local authorities, and in elementary schools. It need hardly be added that a true democracy will admit women equally with men to the advantages of university life and culture.

There are many other directions in which an intelligent democracy may be expected to remodel our universities. It will insist on the universities affording as much the stepping-stones to a mercantile career, to the engineer's office, to the life of an agriculturist or a scientific man, as it does at present to the Church, the Bar, or the schoolmaster's profession. It must be the home, not only of classical learning and academic studies, but of practical and technical teaching. The French schools of agriculture and the German schools of forestry are institutions the like of which might be grafted on to our university life. Yet, again, the old universities must be brought more into line with the other universities.

On such lines and with such changes the old universities of Oxford and Cambridge might pass from being—what they once were entirely, and are still far too much—the English gentleman's universities, and become the British citizen's universities.

THE LATEST GERMAN PHILOSOPHER.

M. VALBERT ON DR. NIETZSCHE.

M. G. VALBERT, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October 1st, gives a lucid and able summary of the views held by Dr. Nietzsche, the mystical and eccentric author of "Also sprach Zarathustra" and other works.

Grievances against modern society are usually supposed to proceed from devotees to traditional belief, whether in religion or in politics. But the latest German philosopher is a curious combination of antipathies. He hates everything that is revolutionary, and he detests all religion.

CARLYLISM GONE MAD.

Pity and sympathy, according to him, are the ruin of society, and religion—the Christian religion, at any rate—has fostered these pernicious sentiments; therefore Herr Nietzsche will have none of it. He believes in a certain capacity for progress in the human race; but it is a capacity confined to a few favoured individuals, and can only be developed in these at the expense of the worthless herd, whose only use in life is to serve as stepping-stones to these superior persons. Force is the only good, and in these weak, degenerate, backboneless times, force has gone out of fashion, and sentiment has come in. In fact, Herr Nietzsche's whole philosophy reads like Carlylism gone hopelessly mad. There is not even the shadow of a pretence that the "herd" are to be coerced for their own benefit. No, it is the most intolerable presumption on their part to suppose for the moment that they exist for anything save the benefit of the elect few. The morals of this censor are of Spartan austerity; yet he hates everything savouring of asceticism, and one of his grievances against religion is that it has rendered human nature maimed and incomplete by suppressing its natural and wholesome instincts.

A DEVOTEE OF THE DEVIL.

Nature, says Herr Nietzsche, should have free play; follow your instincts (that is, we suppose, if you belong to the elect, otherwise, *ex hypothesi*, you do not get the chance), and you cannot go wrong; so only can growth and progress be attained. But for Nietzsche, it would seem, the natural instincts are those of pride, hatred and malice, an insane arrogance, and an immeasurable contempt for all one's fellow-creatures. For women, in particular, he has not a good word—going farther in this respect than even Schopenhauer—for he denies them even the capacity for cookery, and affirms that the backward condition of the human race is partly caused by the bad food with which its wives and mothers have supplied it.

A DESPISER OF WOMAN.

So bitter is he against this unfortunate sex that M. Valbert thinks he must personally have suffered grievous things at their hands. He does not, like the ungallant Schopenhauer, refuse to admit their claim to good looks; he calls them "beautiful and dangerous cats," and raves against them, regardless of the fact that he himself possesses, in large measure, many of the traditionally feminine qualities. According to him, true philosophers never say, "This is so," but always, "This ought to be so." True philosophers never give a reason for things, unless it be what is usually called a lady's reason. Herr Nietzsche is supremely feminine in his superb contempt for the facts which do not square with his wishes or his theories.

Nietzsche cannot properly be classed as a pessimist; his admission of any possibility of progress is against that.

He began life as a disciple of Schopenhauer, but afterwards diverged from the lines laid down by his master, and formally broke with him. In like manner he was at one time a fervent admirer of Wagner's music, which now he regards as one of the evils of the age.

AN ECCENTRIC ORIGINAL.

M. Valbert does not waste time in demolishing Nietzsche's theories. In fact, for most people, the bare statement of them will probably be enough. He is not even revolted by them, they are too extravagant for that; he looks on them with the kind of amused admiration we accord to brilliant eccentricity. It cannot be denied, he thinks, that Nietzsche is the most original thinker Germany has produced of late years. But we have no space to give more than this concluding comment:—

"Nietzsche's is a keen and vigorous, but abstract mind; he sees the world through an ideologist's spectacles. No: there is no such thing as a caste of strong men who may do just as they please. The strongest have their failings and weaknesses; and there is often a great deal of strength in the weak. No one can succeed without having the latter on his side; and, if the absolute equality of rights is a chimera, the belief in their inherent inequality is also an error, and a less generous one. The infinite need which we have of each other establishes a close union between us, and brings the various classes of men near enough together to preserve us from the excessive exaltation of the ego, and prevent our believing in two moralities—one for the owner and one for the flock. Dwarfs or giants—what are our short and uncertain destinies compared with those of the sea? Sit on the beach when the tide is coming in and watch the waves. Some are mountains of water and break with a deafening noise; others, more modest, roll over softly, with a low murmur—one scarcely hears them—the sand is scarcely marked by their passage. And after all, the great and the small, those one hears and those one does not—those that cover the shore with sheets of foam and those that are barely perceptible—all are equally lost in the eternal abyss."

The Aleuts.

IN *Temple Bar* there is an interesting, brightly-written paper on "The Aleuts of Alaska." They seem to be an extremely disagreeable people who imagine that they are the finest flower of creation. They say that God made the white man first with a sort of 'prentice hand, but when He tried again He produced perfection in the shape of the yellow-skinned Aleuts, who call themselves "Imoit," which means, "the man," being the only creature deserving of the name. The Aleuts seem to think that the seal comes next in the order of creation after them, and when a missionary remonstrated with an Aleut father for marrying his own daughter, the reply he received was, "Why not? The seals do it." Their diet is not pleasant, as they eat seal's entrails by the yard at a time, as the Neapolitans eat macaroni. The seal is all to the Aleut, food, dress, topic of conversation, and everything else.

So no one need be surprised that the seal should form an integral portion of his philosophy, that what he once said to the missionary who was expatiating on Paradise, he still cannot help thinking:

"Are there any seals in your heaven?"

"Oh, no; there is no use for seals there; but there are people, angels and archangels, seraphim, and——"

"Yes, yes, but no animals?"

"Well, there is a lion and an eagle, and a calf, and——"

"And no seals? Then it is not ready for us, your heaven. Come another time and tell us when it is finished."

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

SIR THEODORE MARTIN and the Rev. Canon Rawnsley write sonnets on Tennyson's death in *Blackwood*—Canon Rawnsley on the removal of Tennyson's body from Aldworth, and Sir Theodore Martin on Tennyson's last request for "Cymbeline":—

He turned to find the page, where to his breast
Her Posthumous in rapturous frenzy pressed
Divine Imogen with the wild cry,
"Hang there, like fruit, my soul, till the tree die,"
There paused, like one by some sweet thought caressed.

Was it his "other dearer life in life"
With Shakespeare's Imogen was mated then?
Were all the tender heart-warm memories rife,
Had hallowed her for him, most blest of men,
"The queen of marriage, a most perfect wife,"
Soul of his soul, his own dear Imogen?

Other poetical tributes will be found under the heading
"In Memoriam."

In the *Atlantic Monthly*, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps both publish memorial verses on Whittier. The following are the last four stanzas of Dr. Holmes' poem:—

In the brave records of our earlier time
A hero's deed thy generous soul inspired,
And many a legend, told in ringing rhyme,
And youthful soul with high resolve has fired.
Not thine to lean on priesthood's broken reed;
No barriers caged thee in a bigot's fold;
Did zealots ask to syllable thy creed,
Thou saidst "Our Father," and thy creed was told.
Best loved and saintliest of our singing train,
Earth's noblest tributes to thy name belong.
A lifelong record closed without a stain,
A blameless memory shrined in deathless song.
Lift from its quarried ledge a flawless stone;
Smooth the green turf and bid the tablet rise,
And on its snow-white surface carve alone
These words—he needs no more—HERE WHITTIER LIES.

Mrs. Phelps concludes her poem as follows:—

Sacred the passion-flower of thy fame.
To thee, obedient, "Write," the Angel saith.
Proudly life's holiest hopes preserve thy name,
Thou poet of the people's Christian faith.
Master of song! Our idler verse shall burn
With sham: before thee, Beauty dedicate!
Prophet of God! We write upon thine urn,
Who, being Genius, held it consecrate:
To starving spirits, needing heavenly bread,—
The bond or free, with wrong or right at strife;
To quiet tears of mourners comforted
By music set unto eternal life.
These are thine ushers at the Silent Gate;
To these appealing, thee we give in trust.
Glad heart! Forgive unto us, desolate,
The sob with which we leave thy sacred dust!

The Rev. Canon Rawnsley contributes to *Atalanta* a spirited ballad, entitled "Well done, *Calliope*!" It begins:—

Come listen to my story,
And tell it far and free,
How Englishmen won glory
That shall never cease to be,
When the gallant ship *Calliope*
Stood stontly out to sea.

After telling of the bursting of the hurricane it says:—

The wind blew west, the wind blew east,
We dropped our heaviest chain,
The sea was churned and flew like yeast
Before the thrashing rain,
And through the night of roar and spite
We fought the hurricane.

The story of the struggle with the storm is told in a series of spirited stanzas. After the parting cheer of the *Trenton*,

Scathed by the dragon's teeth we passed
From out of the jaws of hell,
We faced all day the howling blast,
Rose mountain high and fell,
And still far forth towards the north
We steered, and all was well.

It is a good ballad, but why call the *Calliope* of all ships in the world a "floating coffin"?

Mr. W. H. Carruth, in the *New England Magazine* for October, publishes the following poem on John Brown:—

Had he been made of such poor clay as we,—
Who, when we feel a little fire aglow
'Gainst wrong within us, dare not let it grow,
But crouch and hide it, lest the scorner see
And sneer, yet bask our self-complacency
In that faint warmth,—had he been fashioned so,
The Nation ne'er had come to that birth-throe
That gave the world a new Humanity.

He was no mere professor of the word—
His life a mockery of his creed;—he made
No discount on the Golden Rule, but heard
Above the senate's brawls and din of trade
Ever the clank of chains, until he stirred
The Nation's heart by that immortal raid.

In the *Century*, Rudyard Kipling has a short poem entitled "The Answer." It is a quaint conceit, touched with the spirit of the East, which Mr. Kipling loves to affect. A rose falling upon the garden path called out to God and murmured against His wrath:—

Then softly as the rain-mist on the sward
Came to the Rose the answer of the Lord:
"Sister, before I smote the dark in twain,
Or yet the stars saw one another plain,
Time, tide, and space I bound unto the task
That thou shouldst fall, and such an one should ask."
Whereat the withered flower, all content,
Died as they die whose days are innocent;
While he who questioned why the flower fell
Caught hold of God, and saved his soul from hell.

Miss Anna M. Williams, in *Outing*, thus holds up the barbarous concomitants of football to ridicule and contempt:—

His cheeks are etched in Harvard stripes,
His eyes are dyed Yale blue;
His nose is warped, his front teeth gone,
His skull is fractured, both ears torn,
His arms are bandaged, too.
A crutch supports his crippled weight,
And his anatomy
Subtracts now, from the maximum
Two broken ribs, a jointless thumb,
And fingers—all but three.
But, oh! he wears a laurel crown,
His pedestal's near Heaven!
They stamp and shout, when he comes out,
He's pride of men, and pet of ten,
The King of his Eleven.

IS THE WORLD GETTING OVERCROWDED?

WHERE PEOPLE GO, AND WHY.

THE *Edinburgh Review* has an article dealing à la Malthus with the present distribution of the population of the globe, and the "tidal movements of humanity" in connection therewith.

THE MOVING PEOPLES.

The French, as most people know, are the least migratory of European nations. The United Kingdom, Germany, and Italy send out every year a larger number of emigrants than the rest of the world together:—

The annual average of emigrants who leave the shores of the United Kingdom was 248,000, and rose to 634,452 in 1891. The emigrants from Germany are estimated at 130,000; from Scandinavia, 62,000; from Italy, 32,000. During the thirty-seven years from 1853 to 1889, 3,439,138 English, 689,706 Scotch, and 2,775,007 Irish have emigrated, principally to America. Austria-Hungary sends out a yearly average of 45,000, and the number is steadily increasing; France contributes under 5,000, Portugal some 16,000, Norway 15,500, Sweden 28,000, Denmark 6,000, Switzerland 10,000, Holland a number which varies greatly from year to year, but which may be put at an average of 5,000, and Russia and Spain large contingents, of which no statistics are available. Belgium alone, of European countries, has a larger influx than efflux of population, a fact the more remarkable when we bear in mind the density with which it is peopled already.

WHERE THEY GO.

The attractions which the United States offer outweigh all others. Of a total of 334,452 emigrants from the United Kingdom in 1891, there went to British North America 33,791, to Australasia 19,714, and to the United States 252,171. The Irish go mainly to the United States, the Scotch largely to Canada. Of Germans, 96 per cent. go to the United States, and large numbers to Brazil, but almost none to the colonies which their government has planted and tended with so much care in Africa. The Swiss make for North and South America, the Italians for the countries bordering on the River Plate and Brazil, but one-third of the whole for the United States. Frenchmen do not any longer settle in Canada, and their coming is said to be discouraged from fear lest the turbulent spirit of innovation which they bring with them should work havoc in Church and State, but they shape their course for South America instead. From Austria-Hungary the stream flows into the United States and Argentina. The former of these draws from the three Scandinavian countries, and attracts Russians, Poles, and Jews from the Czar's dominions.

BRITAIN AND THE STATES.

Naturally the United States population is rushing upwards at a great rate. The reviewer gives some interesting figures:—

In 1790 the figure was close upon 4,000,000, in 1840 it had reached 17,000,000, in 1890 it was 62,622,250. Whereas in 1850 the United States stood seventh in the list of the great Powers in the matter of population, by 1880 it had reached the second place, Russia being still the first. Every year this total is increased by 1,000,000, representing the excess of births over deaths, and by yet another 500,000 of immigrants—every day sees an increase of some 3,400.

The writer blushes to say that the largest proportion of natives of Great Britain is found in Utah. In the Mormon State 17·5 per cent. of the population are natives of Great Britain, whereas the proportion for the country as a whole is but 1·8. The highest total of British, however, is found in New York and Pennsylvania.

ENGLISH, SCOTCH, WELSH, AND IRISH.

The coal and ironworks of Pennsylvania are naturally chosen by the Welsh settlers, who leave the same industries at home. The States to the north and west, where agricul-

ture is the principal employment, contain large numbers (of British), and in Colorado they form a high percentage, but, on the whole, it may be said that they are more or less evenly distributed over the length and breadth of the land. They intermarry freely with the native-born Americans, and are soon absorbed into the native population—far sooner than some other nationalities. The English are to the Scotch as four to one, to the Welsh as eight to one, and the average number of settlers from Great Britain is about 81,000 yearly. The movements of the Irish are very different. Of an average total of 63,000 who land every year in the United States, the great majority never go far from the coast. In Rhode Island they form 12·8 per cent. of the population; in Massachusetts 12·7; in Connecticut 11·3; in New York 9; while in New York City they amount to as much as one-fourth of the whole number of citizens, and if we add those who are the children of one Irish parent, to one-third.

The writer points out that in the States the preponderance of English settlers is growing smaller every year.

SOUTH AFRICA AND AUSTRALASIA.

In the chief British Colonies there is rather a different tale to tell:—

In South Africa the English number 88·5 per cent. of the immigrants, the Scotch 9·2, the Irish but 2·3, and the net emigration from 1882 to 1888 amounted to no more than 8,973. In Australasia the increase of population has been great and rapid—from 36,263 in 1821, to 2,740,127 in 1881. The annual increase by excess of births over deaths is put at 65,000, by immigration at 66,000. The population is derived to the extent of 95 per cent. from British stock, there being of Australasian parentage 49·2 per cent., of English and Welsh 24·7, of Scotch 10·8, and of Irish 10·11.

PESSIMISTIC INFERENCES.

I cannot follow the Reviewer into all the questions he handles as suggested by the above and other statistics given in the useful work of Dr. Longstaff; but may point out one or two items in which he seems to take too pessimistic a view. He says, for instance, that:—

Irishmen carry abroad with them a rooted dislike of England, and that dislike tends to become hereditary—every Irish child may be a little Hannibal.

Surely this is a little too sweeping, Home Rule notwithstanding. And if Home Rule is the reason—and one cannot see any other—we may hope to cut up this "rooted dislike" at one stroke. Then he says:—

In South Africa we have failed altogether to amalgamate the Dutch with ourselves.

On that point I fancy Mr. Rhodes would join issue with the Reviewer, and in energetic terms. So far from having "failed altogether," the amalgamation of the two peoples has gone so far already that if they are let alone, a few years will see practically but one people in South Africa—the "South African" people.

HOW TO KEEP OUR BEST.

Professor Rogers is probably right when he says that prohibition is not to be seriously thought of; it is rather the motives of emigrants which must be scanned if a remedy is to be found. The motive which acts most strongly on an emigrant is the desire to better himself. Is it not possible that legislation might do more to bring the realisation of that desire within his reach at home? The life of a labourer, whether in the country or in a town, is wanting in attraction, and hence a roving spirit among the labouring class. Countrymen move into towns largely because they find the country dull; artisans emigrate because they think the conditions of life elsewhere more attractive than they are at home. Can nothing be done to equalise the two, and so to attain within our border that most useful, nay, indispensable, part of the community which now leaves our shores in such large numbers to seek elsewhere a happiness and prosperity which, rightly or wrongly, it conceives to be denied to it here?

A GERMAN IDEAL EMPLOYER OF LABOUR.

HERR H. FREESE OF BERLIN.

INDUSTRIAL conciliation is the order of the day. Employers of labour are waking up to the necessity and the advantages of letting the most complete harmony possible reign among the great factors of production, and have instituted councils of arbitration to settle such little disputes as arise from time to time in large establishments, but which, when neglected or ignored, place social peace in peril.

Under a variety of names, these councils all make it their business to allow the working *personnel* of an industrial establishment to take part in the administration of the enterprise. Delegates are nominated by the workmen, and though their co-operation is more extensive in some factories than in others, they have generally a voice in such questions as hours of labour, wages, supervision of apprentices, etc., while the technical and commercial guidance of the enterprise rests with the employers alone.

A recent number of the *Réforme Sociale* gave an account of the economic and social institutions of M. Brandts at München-Gladbach, and more recently still, M. Julien Weiler explained his ideas of industrial conciliation and the results obtained at Mariemont-Bascoup.

In the *Réforme Sociale* of October 16, Dr. Ernest Dubois describes the window-blind factory of Herr H. Freese at Berlin, with branch works at Hamburg, Leipzig, and Breslau, there being about 200 workmen engaged in the four establishments. Here the Council of Conciliation or the representation of the workmen (*Arbeitervertretung*) has been in existence since 1884, but it was reorganised in 1890. It consists of fifteen members, four of whom are nominated by the director and the others by the workmen. All the workmen are electors, and they are eligible after six months' service in the factory. The elections take place at the beginning of every year. Last year the chief nominated a woman-worker to sit on the Council, and this year the workmen followed up the new departure by electing members from both sexes.

The Council meets compulsorily once a quarter, and at other times at the summons of the chief or the workmen, to discuss the general interests of the factory and the concerns of the workmen, to settle disputes between workers, inflict fines, give advice in cases of complaint, discuss wages and the hours of labour, etc. At the close of each meeting any workman may be admitted to make known his grievances—in a word, the thousands of little incidents which concern him and his life in the factory never have the chance of engendering revolts and other serious difficulties, for the frank explanation and the prompt solution dispel them at the outset.

The general regulations of the factory have been drafted by the employer and the representatives of the workmen. The working day is fixed at nine hours—six to five in summer, and seven to half-past six in winter, with two hours and two hours and a half for rest, except in rare cases provided for in the constitution. The workmen have rejected the eight hours' day. As soon as a change is proposed either by the manager or the workmen, it must receive common consent before it can become law.

Most of the work is piece-work. A very curious point is the wage-tariff, which is fixed for two years in each department, always, of course, by common consent. During that period the contracting parties can make no change, and if no other proposition is accepted in the six

weeks before the end of the term, the tariff continues in force for another period of two years.

"It was after full consideration of the matter that I decided on the two years," says Herr Freese: "it is running some risk, but if I give up my right of reducing wages for two years, my workmen, on the other hand, understand that they can ask for no increase during the same period, and we have thus a certain term of tranquillity assured us. I have never had a strike, and that is worth a good deal. The tariffs, moreover, are arranged on terms extremely clear and fair for both parties, and I have not yet had occasion to repent my decision."

Herr Freese, it should be added, is a firm believer in the principle of profit-sharing, which he has also introduced into his establishments. Last year two per cent. of the net profits was distributed among all the workmen, no matter how long or how short a time they had been in his employ, and the sum paid to each was in proportion to the wages he was receiving.

THE DOING TO DEATH OF MRS. MAYBRICK.

THE article which I published last month on "Should Mrs. Maybrick be Allowed to be Tortured to Death" has excited a good deal of discussion.

The United States Government has telegraphed to its Consul at Cape Town to take immediate steps to ascertain further particulars concerning the alleged confession. An application was made on behalf of Mrs. Maybrick's mother to have her daughter examined by a competent, independent physician; but although she was given to understand at first that such a visit would be permitted, it afterwards was refused on the ground that Mrs. Maybrick was suffering from no organic disease, and that the visit was unnecessary. The facts concerning Mrs. Maybrick's present state of health have not been disputed or denied.

Mr. Labouchere explains that I was incorrect when I stated that he said Mr. Matthews' decision had knocked the bottom out of Mrs. Maybrick's case. I ought to have added, so far as Mr. Matthews was concerned.

The greatest exception was taken to the statement concerning the character of Mr. Maybrick. I am extremely sorry to think that any one should have inferred from what I said that there was any suspicion of the soundness of the health of Mr. Maybrick's children. Nothing was further from my wish than to say anything that would in the least degree cause the children of this unfortunate marriage a moment's pain. The fact that their father had lived for years in marital relations with a woman whom he discarded in order to marry Mrs. Maybrick is not denied. Her allowance of £100 a year was, I find, regularly paid, and it has been stated that she had no children. All I can say is that the statement that there were five children born of the intimacy was made on the authority of the woman herself. Four of them appear to have died in infancy, and the fifth only survived for a short time. Mrs. Maybrick's statement that the reason why cohabitation was suspended was on account of her husband's declaration that he had contracted a disease, which he was afraid of transmitting to his children, is traversed by a certificate from his medical man denying that Mr. Maybrick suffered from any such disorder, and by the certificates of the medical men who made the post-mortem examination which negatived the existence of such disease. I should have modified my article in these points had I then been in possession of the information that has since been laid before me, and I should have done so all the more readily as it in no way affects the main features of the case which I brought before the public.

Ostrich Dancing.

A WRITER of an interesting article on "Ostrich Dancing," in the *Californian Magazine* for October, mentions the following curious habit of the birds, a habit which is very expensive to their owners:—

Their peculiar habit of waltzing is worthy of note. It is usually done in the morning, when the sun comes up brightly, and they dance like a Dervish, round and round, at such a rate that sometimes it ends in a broken leg. Whether this is due to a twist the leg gets in crossing, or a sad tendency of the bird to become giddy and tumble, with the above result, is a matter of opinion. Nevertheless, it is said that in Africa waltzing costs the owners eight to ten per cent. per annum, for if an ostrich breaks its leg it is almost certain not to recover. If any casualties have occurred among the Californian birds on that account, they have not been reported.

At Santa Monica an effort has been made to ride them, but there seemed to be no possibility of guiding them, and the project was abandoned.

Steeple-Chasing in Australia.

STEEPLE-CHASING is not the safest of amusements even in the old country, but judging from Mr. Dickinson's paper on "Racing in Australia" in *Scribner* it is child's play here compared with the way in which it is pursued in the Antipodes. Mr. Dickinson says:—

Steeple-chasing, which is another popular feature of every meeting, is conducted upon a track just inside the main course, although at the finish the horses cross outside and end the race in the "straight" before the Grand Stand. This branch of the sport, as conducted on the Flemington track, is sufficiently exciting and dangerous. There is first presented to the horses a five-rail fence; then, in succession, a rail and paling fence each four feet three inches high; a stone wall capped with solid timber of four feet three and a half inches; a log jump of three feet eleven inches; another post and rail of four feet; a double-over post and rails of four feet and three inches; and, following in order, four feet four inches of masonry, and five more rail fences each four feet one inch in height. The fences are of the strongest possible construction, heavily boarded and braced with iron, and absolutely rigid and immovable. In the great steeple-chase of the year—the "Grand National"—all these jumps have to be negotiated twice, the distance run being about three and one fifth miles. Few steeple-chases see more than half the horses engaged coming in at the finish, but serious accidents are rare. The worst casualty in the Australian racing field occurred on the Caulfield Course, near Melbourne, in 1885, when Too-Too, falling in the front rank of the field of forty-one horses, tripped up fifteen others that were following, and piled up racers and jockeys in a struggling mass. One man was killed, and five others were terribly injured, but finally recovered.

How Attar of Roses is Made.

THERE is an interesting article in *Blackwood's Magazine* describing a visit to the great rose garden of the world in Bulgaria. The writer thus describes the manufacture of attar of roses:—

In front of a long shed six large caldrons stood over the brazier, and into these vessels about a hundred pounds' worth of roses were put with warm water. The iron tubes through which the vapour escapes passed through a long tin receptacle shaped like a trough, which was filled with cold water, and below which large glass bottles stood to receive the first distillation. Three distillations are necessary before the oil of the rose appears.

We were shown a small bottle into which the essence just distilled had been poured. The colour is a rich deep gold, and the smell is strong, subtle, and penetrating, pleasant for the first instant, but soon producing a sense of giddiness and confusion in the head. It affects everything near it, and the

perfume clings tenaciously even in the open air. The proprietors are secured from being cheated, as the peasants cannot endure the perfume they themselves manufacture, and make no use of it whatever. It is sealed up in leaden bottles and sent to the great perfume emporiums in London and Paris, and a thousand different scents each have as their essence a few drops of this rich thick oil.

The bottles were large and flat, the shape of an ordinary hunting-flask, and sealed. He said that he sold the smaller ones at £200, £300, and £500, while he valued one large one at £1,000. When kept perfectly free of air, the essence is said to last unimpaired so long as eighty years.

The Olympiad of the English-speaking World.

Greater Britain for October 15th is entirely devoted to setting forth the editor's idea of what he calls "A Pan-Britannic and Anglo-Saxon Olympiad." As I anticipated, Mr. Cooper's idea is going to get itself into shape at Chicago. The Athletic Union of the United States has written to suggest to Mr. Astley Cooper that it would be desirable to embody all his theories into a grand tournament for the championship of the world, which is to take place at Chicago. Mr. Cooper naturally accepts the suggestion, and he welcomes the tournament if it is conducted under rules which receive the approbation of our leading amateur associations. Professor Hudson Beare, an Australian, suggests that one hundred Britannic scholarships should be founded of £200 a year, each tenable for four years for colonists, and two years travelling scholarships for Englishmen. He suggests that the prize day of the festival should be on June 20th, and should be observed throughout the Empire as a holiday, festivals being held in each of the colonies, and the prize-winner duly honoured. Sir Theophilus Shepstone strongly approves of the scheme from the South African point of view; and Dr. Cullen, from an Australian standpoint, says that Mr. Cooper's scheme comes nearer to the real facts than any other proposal that has been brought forward. Mr. Macfie thinks that it would counteract the mischievous effects of the narrow Imperialism of the National Federation League. The movement in favour of an English-speaking sign ought to be supported by all English-speaking states.

The Central Magazine of Paris.

In the *Leisure Hour* Mr. Spearman gives an interesting account of the method in which the hospitals and hospices in Paris are supplied from central stores. There are twenty-five hospitals and seventeen hospices, and they draw everything they require from the Central Magazine, which is situated on the south bank of the Seine, near the Gobelins:—

The idea which gave rise to the creation of this Central Magazine can best be gathered from the following official utterance:—The object was to separate as completely as possible the production or purchase from the consumption, and to institute by this very division an effective check, to substitute for provision by purchases in retail at different points collective purchases prepared beforehand, and obtained by means of competition; to thus obtain economy in the purchases—to create sealed patterns destined to serve as a basis for all markets and for all purveyors, to which a mode of reception should be applied by a committee composed of experts and agents; to organise a system of exchange which should force the consuming establishments to return articles no longer of service, when they are not of a nature to be destroyed by use. Finally, to insure for an immense quantity of articles and necessities a service exact, regular, and economic, surrounded by all the guarantees possible—free from the risks and vices of multiple action, scattered and without check.

A Protestant Pilgrimage to Rome.

The great success which has attended the pious picnic to Grindelwald has inspired Dr. Lunn with an even more ambitious undertaking. Rome did not go to Grindelwald, the gathering there being exclusively composed of members of Protestant Churches. As Rome did not go to Grindelwald, Grindelwald must go to Rome, and Dr. Lunn, in the *Review of the Churches*, announces that early in the spring of next year a pilgrim party of pious picnickers will leave for the City of the Popes in order that they may have the opportunity of celebrating Easter in St. Peter's. The cost of the trip, including travelling and first-class hotel expenses, from March 21st to April 8th, will be twenty guineas. The party will arrive in Rome on the Saturday before Palm Sunday, and remain there until Easter Tuesday. In order that the pilgrims may understand the true inwardness of the sights they will see, they will be accompanied by Dr. Mahaffy, Professor of Ancient History in the University of Dublin; and the Rev. H. R. Haweis, who for the last thirty years has taken a close personal interest in the fortunes of the Italian people. He was a friend of Garibaldi, and can talk by the hour concerning Pío Nono, Victor Emmanuel, Cavour, and all the celebrities who took part in the great drama of Italian regeneration. The trip will be made *via* Lucerne, where the party will rest for one day. They will then proceed by Milan to Rome, returning by Genoa and Strasburg. Arrangements have not yet been perfected for receiving the pilgrims in audience at the Vatican, but it is understood that Dr. Lunn does not despair of conducting his pious picnickers to the foot of the Pontifical throne. The arrangements for this tour are in the hands of Mr. J. T. Woolryche Perowne, the



REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

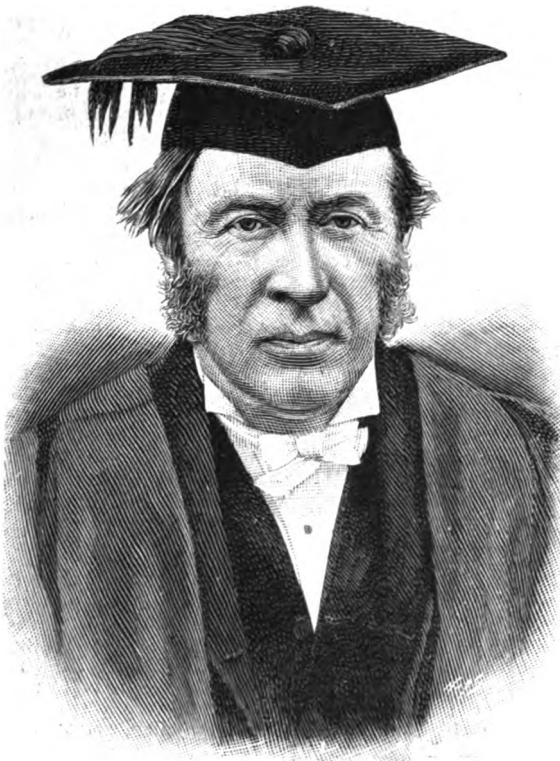
son of the Bishop of Worcester, who, if applied to at Hartlebury Castle, Kidderminster, will supply fuller details.

Dr. Lunn has also arranged for a pilgrimage to Chautauqua in connection with the Polytechnic, the cost of the month's tour to America being fifty guineas.

St. Augustine on Spirit Communion.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* the Rev. W. M. Rodwell discusses the question of the intercession of saints, in which he believes. In support of his theory he writes as follows as to the views of St. Augustine:—

St. Augustine, while he acknowledges that we must confess that the dead do not know what is doing here below while it is in doing, nevertheless offers one or two suggestions as to the means whereby information of passing terrestrial events may be communicated to the departed saints. He suggests: 1. That they hear from those who go hence to them at their death, not indeed everything, but only what things they are allowed to make known who are permitted to remember them—things which it is meant for the one to impart, and the other to hear. 2. He indicates the possibility that from the angels who are present at terrestrial events the dead do hear in part. 3. That the spirits of the dead learn some things which take place here, as well as future events, by express revelation of the Spirit of God. 4. That some from the dead are sent to the living, as St. Paul from the living was rapt into Paradise. And lastly, speaking a little further on with especial reference to the martyrs, he concludes: "We are not to think, then, that to be interested in the affairs of the living is in the power of any departed who please . . . but rather we are to understand that it must needs be by a Divine power that the martyrs are interested in affairs of the living, from the very fact that for the departed to be by their proper nature interested in affairs of the living is impossible."



PROFESSOR MAHAFFY.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* has no article upon Tennyson. I notice elsewhere the papers by Mr. Mather on the "Eight Hours Question," Gabriel Monod on "M. Renan," Mr. King on "Democracy and the Universities," and my article on "The Sine Quâ Non of Home Rule." The other articles are of more general interest.

AN EPILEPTIC COLONY.

The most useful is the paper by Edith Sellers describing the Epileptic Colony at Bielefeld. It was established twenty-seven years ago and has done exceedingly good work ever since. It began in a small way, but now the colony has 1,100 inmates and its value is estimated at £133,000. There is a deficiency of £15,000 a year in the working of the colony. The average cost per inmate is about £25 a year, of which they pay about £12 a year each. The women are much more unmanageable than the men, and the epileptic children curiously enough are said to be much more merry and light-hearted than other children. I am glad to see that there is a committee being established to form a similar colony in this country.

GOETHE AS A MINISTER OF STATE.

Mr. Henry W. Nevinston discusses the question as to whether or not Goethe was wise in spending so much of his time in administrating the petty affairs of Weimar. He inclines to think that he did right, not because he did any good to Weimar, but because the work of looking after the affairs of the State tended to educate him and make him a more useful man of letters.

To the open activity of his public life may be attributed his unflinching sanity, and the sense of proportion which made him so indifferent to the opinion of others. No labour, no adventure, not even drudgery came amiss. We find him directing the mines at Ilmenau, relieving the destitute weavers of Apolda, converting the barbaric university of Jena into the true home of German thought, prescribing for the cattle-plague, choosing recruits for the little army, repairing roads, travelling with unwearied rapidity up and down the State, riding out night after night to the scene of some distant conflagration among the wooden cottages of the peasants. And it was all done without a trace of philanthropicunction, but simply with that high stoicism which we have been told is characteristic of a naturally aristocratic mind. Patience and long endurance among the complexities and compromises of actual life gave him a close sympathy with all classes, and an intimate knowledge of the poor, such as the eager democrat, though much occupied with discussing schemes for their amelioration, is often too busy or too fastidious to obtain. "What admiration I feel," he writes from among the miners of the Harz, "for that class of men which is called the lower, but which in God's sight is certainly the highest. Among them we find all the virtues together—moderation, content, uprightness, good faith, joy over the smallest blessing, harmlessness, patience: but I must not lose myself in exclamations."

HOW THE HIGH CHURCH PARTY STANDS NOW.

Mr. Gilbert Child points out that the High Church party have practically owned up that their favourite doctrine as to the essentially clerical and Catholic character of the so-called reformation is not true. He complains, however, that they continue to trade upon the falsehood which they have now discovered. He uses with great force Mr. Palmer's account of his mission to Russia, where he went to see if he could procure from the Russian church some recognition of the essentially catholic character of Anglicanism. The Russians simply

laughed him to scorn, and told him to make peace with the Pope first before he came to talk of reunion with them.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mary Darmesteter has a charming description of her "Impression of Provence." Phil Robinson describes "Bird Life in an Orchard in the Autumn," and Vernon Lee publishes a dialogue concerning the "Spiritual Life," which, I fear, is somewhat too subtle to impress the mind of the general reader.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles by Mr. Chamberlain on the Labour Question, and Sir Frederick Pollock on M. Renan, and the poetical tributes to Tennyson.

The rest of the articles call for little or no notice. Mr. Marcus B. Huish discusses what he regards as the excessive output of painters in this country, which he attributes to the disinclination of the majority to trouble about design. He thinks there is a better time to come, and says:—

The working man will insist upon his children being taught something which may be of use in after life, rather than letting them misuse their time in producing pretty landscapes in water-colours, huge black-and-whites of ladies in a state of nudity, or ghastly oil studies of heads of Italian organ-grinders.

When that day comes his action will most assuredly benefit the classes equally with the masses, and will increase the quality, not only of the art of which there will be less, but also of that of which there will be more.

Mr. Montague Crackenthorpe, writing on the Inns of Court as Schools of Law, makes his suggestions under several heads, of which I quote the first two:—

(1) That it is expedient that a Teaching University in and for London should be established, having, amongst other Faculties, a Faculty of Law, and that such Faculty should be formed and endowed by the four Inns of Court.

(2) That the teaching in this Faculty of Law should, subject to the general, but presumably formal, superintendence of the Senate of the University.

If his suggestions are adopted, in his opinion—

The Inns of Court will reap a threefold benefit. They will at once be relieved from all imputation of apathy and exclusiveness. They will be brought into line with the other higher educational institutions, which have of late been advancing by leaps and bounds within the metropolitan area; and they will add fresh dignity to their ancient Houses by enlarging their spheres of influence and usefulness.

Mr. William Maitland describes the ruin of the American farmer under the present system of protection. The farmer practically has to pay for the protection of all the other classes of the community. Unless Free Trade is established Mr. Maitland thinks that the American farmer will be swept into such a catastrophe as has never been seen in any other country. Mrs. Bagot has a short paper on a "North Country Election." Mr. Edward Dicey pleads for the cancelling of the railway concession which has been granted by the Rajah of Cashmere. Colonel A. Kenney-Herbert discourses upon "The Art of Cooking." Mrs. Lynn Linton sets out once more a Picture of the Past. There is something pathetic about these articles. There is never anything new in them, for Mrs. Lynn Linton is rapidly becoming the mere parrot-spook of periodical literature.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* is a good readable number. I notice elsewhere the articles by Prof. Huxley and J. B. Bury, as well as those on M. Renan.

OUR MOLTEN GLOBE.

Mr. A. R. Wallace gives a popular account of the work of the Rev. Osborn Fisher, who has demonstrated to the satisfaction of Mr. Wallace the fact that the world, instead of having a crust of a thousand miles thick and a core of fire, is in reality a great molten globe, skimmed over by a crust of earth only eighteen miles thick. An ordinary india-rubber ball with which a child plays has a larger proportion of crust to the internal air than what our earth has to the molten interior. Mr. Wallace points out the various arguments upon which this calculation is based, giving the first place naturally to the fact that every fifty feet you go down into the earth you get one degree hotter, a rule which prevails even in the coldest parts of Siberia, where the ground is frozen to a depth of sixty feet. According to this theory, mountains float upon the molten interior as icebergs in the water. This is ascertained by the pendulum and also the plumb line. Mr. Wallace concludes his article with the consolatory reflection that the near proximity of such an immense amount of heat renders it possible that we might be able to tap it and use it for the service of man.

HOME RULERS AND THE VETO.

Mr. William O'Brien has an article on Mr. Morley's task in Ireland, in which he says a good many things fairly well. His most important point is that in which he belittles the importance of the veto:—

The veto is a question rich in pedantic controversies and obstructive possibilities, but of little practical moment to two nations honestly determined upon reconciliation. The Colonial Secretary's power of overhauling the affairs of Canadian and Australian colonies at will is the veto in the most objectionable form it could well assume; yet what Colonial Secretary's office would be worth a week's purchase if he proceeded to play Cæsar over the elected representatives of Victoria or the Dominion? Supremacy, yes; meddlesomeness, no. What we are entitled to have substantially ensured is that, so long as it acts within the range of its delegated or exempted powers, the Irish Parliament shall be free from meddlesomeness or malicious interposition from Westminster by a majority which, for all we know, might be a majority led by Mr. Balfour. That is obviously a requirement as necessary to the comfort of the Imperial Parliament as to the dignity of the Irish Parliament and is the first condition of the successful working of any Home Rule scheme at all. We do not believe statesmanship will have more difficulty in devising a sensible plan by which the Imperial and Irish Parliaments will move harmoniously together, each in its own circle, than has been found in grouping the forty-four American States around Washington, or in keeping twenty parliaments in healthy activity within the British Empire.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR SACRED ART.

The Duke of Marlborough, writing on "A Future School of English Art," tells us very frankly that in his opinion sacred art of the Christian variety is played out, and that we have got to find something to take the place of the Christian inspiration. He expresses his idea as follows:—

I know very little of the Eddas or Norse tales, very little of the Niebelungen and Märchen tales, less still about the Morte d'Arthur; but whenever I do get a glimpse of this fascinating history of romance I feel that there is here a field for art which can take the place of the earlier Christian inspirations. It is sufficiently humanitarian to replace religion, or rather dogma, while it is sufficiently vague, so that we shall neither have a Renan or a Huxley destroying its charm for us. There is neither plenary inspiration nor divine revelation about any of it. It is healthily masculine

and feminine in all it tells us, while it is never dull, owing to the charm of mystery which surrounds its stories.

And, in fact, we are not without an interpreter of its spirit. The greatest living painter of this school, and perhaps of any other in this field of romance, is undoubtedly Mr. Burne Jones. The public may not be aware of the quiet, retiring prophet who is living in their midst, and who can reproduce on canvas this field of conception.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a pleasant gossip article concerning "Burmese Traits," by H. C. Moore. A Frenchwoman describes a Woman's Art Exhibition in Paris. Mr. Arthur F. Leach claims for the Grammar School of St. Peter's at York the right of being recognised as the oldest school in England. It was founded in the year 730. Mr. William Roberts cautions English colonists against thinking that fruit-growing in California is as short a cut to fortune as some authorities pretend:—

While we do not think favourably of fruit-growing at present, we think more than well of California. For any young man with a few hundred pounds, energy, and a fair share of natural shrewdness, there is no better opening than that State. The violent fluctuations to which we have referred, while ruinous to a man without experience, are the opportunity for one who has it. Living is cheap, with the exception of clothing, and work of some sort is always to be had.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles by Mr. Hutton and Lord Salisbury.

FREE TRADE A VARIABLE EXPEDIENT.

Mr. Greenwood discusses the phenomena of the revolt against Free Trade which are visible in certain directions. He points out that uncircumscribed Free Trade is now bringing forth results from which even its own friends are recoiling. The farmers are being ruined, land is going out of cultivation. We are more and more fed from abroad, and the temptation increases for foreign nations to stave off the threatened general war in order to divide up our possessions. Mr. Greenwood points out that notwithstanding the general praise of cheapness as the justification of Free Trade, even the Free Traders rejoice when there is a recovery in prices. He suggests that the middleman reaps the chief benefit, as his prices do not fall in anything like the large proportion of the drop in the wholesale market. Mr. Greenwood therefore concludes that Free Trade is a variable expedient, and the time has now come to consider without further delay what is the amount of expediency in Free Trade.

THE JESUITS AND THEIR GENERAL.

Mr. Robert Beauclerk has an article containing much interesting information not generally accessible concerning the General Chapter of the Jesuits. It is, of course, prompted by the election of the new General, who is a Spaniard. The late General was a Swiss, his two predecessors were Belgians, and the General before them was a Pole. The General is appointed for life, and when infirm may appoint a vicar. He has five assistants, who can, if they choose, summon a General Chapter against the General's wish, and this Chapter has power to depose him if convicted of unworthiness and misrule. Mr. Beauclerk gives an interesting account of Father John Jones, professor of Moral Theology in the Jesuitical College of Buno in the North of Wales. He says that Father Jones has trained all the Jesuits in England for many years. He is one of the best lawyers in England, and if he were on the bench would be one of the chief luminaries of the English Judiciary. The article gives a more intelligible account of the Society of Jesus and its organisation than I have seen for many a long day.

HOW TO ABOLISH FOG.

Mr. Thwaite dwells upon the enormous advantage that would accrue to the metropolis if the London County Council were to get a Bill giving them compulsory powers to compel London householders to use gas for cooking, laundry work, and heating. He calculates that it would cost twenty-eight millions to buy up the gas companies, and the cost of the new plant to enable the whole of the nine million tons of coal now burned in London to be consumed as gas would be eleven millions more. Gas would be cheapened, smoke would disappear, four millions sterling would be saved outright per annum, and London life would be lived in sunlight by day and in the lovely glow of electricity by night:—

In the poorer parts of the town gas could be supplied by the penny-payment-meter system. Unfortunate and shivering creatures would drop pennies into a slot, and a cheerful fire would be warming them immediately.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hodgson discourses upon the controversy between Mr. Harrison and Prof. Huxley, and declares that Mr. Huxley knows nothing whatever about logic. Lord Stanley remonstrates with Mr. Jesse Collings upon his heresies about Small Holdings and Allotments. Mr. Lewis Latimer gives a very interesting account of a French Abbé of the seventeenth century and his memoirs. Mr. Justice Conde Williams urges that we should swop Mauritius for Madagascar with France. He maintains that the great bulk of the Mauritians would much rather be under the tricolour than under the Union Jack. They do more trade with France than with England, and he holds that Madagascar would be quite as useful from a naval point of view and infinitely more valuable for commerce.

THE AMERICAN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

THE *Cosmopolitan* continues to be distinguished for the admirable printing of its illustrations. Sir Edwin Arnold writes upon "Japan Revisited;" Mr. W. D. Howells has a pleasant little paper entitled "A Traveller from Alturia," in which he describes delicately the dismay which would be created in society if guests insisted on helping the servants to do the work on principles of altruism; Mr. Hale has a paper on "Epping Forest;" but the gem article of the magazine is Mr. Burroughs's natural history paper, entitled "Bird Courtship." Mr. Rideing's account of his recent visit to Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden does not contain much that is new, excepting that Mr. Gladstone does not like type-written letters, plainly written manuscript fatigues his eye much less than type. An American lady writes upon "The Art Schools of Paris," while Mr. Holyoake pleads for a cosmopolitan language. Archibald Forbes describes the fall of Constantinople, and Murat Halstead has an excellently illustrated paper on "Hamburg."

In *Harper* Charles Warner describes the pilgrimage to Mecca, and illustrates his paper with views of the Kaaba, of Mecca and of Medina. Mr. Theodore Child writes another of his excellent papers on the "Parisian Boulevards," which is admirably illustrated as usual. Mr. Millet describes, with portraits, the "Designers of the World's Fair," from which it would seem that Miss Hayden, the architect of the Woman's Building, is as handsome as she is clever. The third paper on death masques gives illustrations of the casts of the faces of Napoleon, Oliver Cromwell, Henry IV., Charles XII. of Sweden, who looks much more of a philosopher than a wild adventurer, Frederic the Great, Grant, George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Sherman, Thomas Paine, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, who looks more like an Egyptian mummy than an American, and Lord Brougham. Mr. Ralph describes the growth of St. Louis.

There is the usual mass of miscellaneous matter, including a paper by Russell Lowell upon "Massinger and Ford."

The *Century* gives a first place to Miss Hapgood's interesting account of the Russian National artist, Répin. Mrs. Pennell begins her account of her adventures in "Gipsyland." The Sherman correspondence is also begun, which is, however, chiefly interesting to American readers. Archibald Forbes concludes his gory picture of the "Last Days of the Commune." His picture is supplemented by "What an American Girl saw of the Commune." The contrast between the two papers is very marked. There is an interesting article upon "Road Coaching up to Date:" some Americans made a trip from Paris to Trouville in July, 1892; they started at six o'clock in the morning, and arrived at five minutes to five in the evening; they therefore covered 140 miles in ten hours and 50 minutes; there were 13 changes which cost about 48 minutes loss of time—this is an average of 4·3 minutes per mile, an average of 13 of a minute in favour of the American team, as against Selby's famous drive to Brighton and back. There is a rather disappointing paper on "Reminiscences of Brook Farm." There is also the usual quantum of short papers and long stories.

Henry James writes a copiously illustrated article in *Scribner* on the Grand Canal of Venice. It is the seventh of the series of the "Great Streets of the World." Mr. W. C. Brownell has an elaborate paper on modern realistic French painters, which is also lavishly illustrated. Mr. Kirk Munroe, in "Sponge and Spongers of the Florida Reef," describes a little known corner of the world and an industry which is very curious. The sponges are fished up by a sponge hook, which varies from thirty to sixty feet in length. The rotting sponge has an intolerable stench. The sponging fleet at Key West consists of 350 vessels, and affords steady employment to several thousand men.

Outing tends more and more to become worthy of its name as an international illustrated monthly magazine of sports and recreation. Seeing the part that athletics seem destined to take in bringing about the unification of the English-speaking world, *Outing* deserves more attention than it has hitherto received. The present number has some interesting diagrams of the results of inter-university football matches. There is also a copiously illustrated paper on the Japanese long-bow.

Mr. J. G. Power discusses in the *New England Magazine* the whereabouts of Vinland, and Mr. Richard Marsh begins a very interesting short story entitled "A Prophet." It is a tale of a Nonconformist minister who was possessed by the prophetic demon in the pulpit, and foretold all the important events that would happen in the next two days.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

THE *English Illustrated* contains a somewhat breezy paper on "Otter Hunting," by Mr. Blew, who tells us that ladies who are given to follow the otter hunts wade up to their knees in water just like the men. It is to be hoped that these otter-hunting ladies do not wear the garb of the rest of womankind. George Augustus Sala writes on the "Cries of London," and illustrates his paper with copious cuts from the old-chap books. There is an interview with Miss Marsden, which, however, does not say anything more than what appeared two months ago in this review. Frederick Hawkins describes the "Green Room of the Comédie Française and its Traditions." Mr. Hatton describes the making of Durham mustard, and Mr. Sladen has a brief paper on "New York as a Literary Centre."

THE NEW REVIEW.

NOTICE elsewhere the article by Lady Isabel Burton and the papers on Tennyson

MR. MORLEY IN IRELAND.

Mr. McCarthy praises Mr. Morley up, and Mr. T. W. Russell puts the other side of the case. Mr. McCarthy calls upon Mr. Morley to clear out the Castle, and applauds him for appointing the Evicted Tenants' Commission, especially praising him for making Mr. Justice Mathew president. He urges him to pack the magisterial bench with Nationalist J.P.'s. He finishes up by saying that he knows Mr. Morley means well, and he is glad to see that so far he has done well. Mr. Russell dwells upon Mr. Morley's position as the factotum of Archbishop Walsh. He minimises Mr. Morley's bold policy in suspending the Coercion Act:—

Mr. Balfour revoked certain proclamations. The effect was to leave only certain sections of the Act operative, viz. the whole of section 1, sub-section 3 of section 2, sections 3, 4 and 7. Section 1 authorised the holding of a preliminary inquiry on oath before trial. Sub-section 3 of section 2 provided a court of summary jurisdiction in cases of riot. Section 3 provided for special juries. Section 4 provided for change of venue, as of right, in serious cases of crime. Section 7 authorised the prohibition of dangerous associations.

And it is these sections that Mr. Morley, by the action of the Privy Council, has suspended.

As for the evicted tenants, Mr. Russell says that Mr. Morley's letter to Mr. McCarthy was one of the most shameless State papers that was ever issued from the hands of a Minister of the Crown. The evicted tenant is an unsolvable problem. There are 6,000 men and women in Ireland whose farms have to a great extent been taken up by other tenants. Whatever the Commission may report it cannot reinstate the evicted tenants, whose numbers are being swollen even during the sitting of the Commission. In order to reinstate them, legislation is necessary, and legislation with the present Parliament is impossible. Mr. Russell concludes by warning Mr. Morley that the fall in the price of cattle may make it quite impossible for the tenants to pay the November rents, and then there may be a raging storm which will tax all the resources of his statesmanship.

THE PETRIE PAPYRI.

Mr. Mahaffy describes the papers which have been rescued from the mummies in the Fayum. In the third century wood was scarce in Egypt, and the coffins were constructed from masses of waste paper which was glued together in layers and was then coated within and without with clay. The papers from which these coffins



MR. ARCHIBALD GROV,
Editor of *The New Review*.

were made were torn into pieces of moderate size. The writing is spoiled in many places by the clay coating, and the whole seem to have been mixed with deliberate intention. But Mr. Petrie and a company of learned scholars, of whom Mr. Mahaffy is one, have been employed during the last two years in cleaning, deciphering, guessing, and combining, until it is now possible to form some idea of what has been recovered from the past. There was the whole concluding scene of a lost play of Euripides and some remains of thirty-five lines of the "Iliad." This is the oldest copy of the "Iliad" that has been found. There were three pages of the "Phædo" of Plato, but the bulk of the documents are papers which throw light upon the social condition of the Fayum. Mr. Mahaffy is an interesting writer, and his paper is a very readable account of an extraordinary recovery of the records of bygone times.

THE STUDY OF DREAMS.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood has a long and interesting paper on "The Study of Dreams," as his opening paper in the *Contemporary* in August. He insists, and wisely insists, upon the importance of dreams as indicating a possible reserve force of imagination. The following passage contains much sound sense that is too often forgotten by those who dismiss all such considerations as mere drivelling superstition:—

And if one clear inference should be that the sublime faculty of imagination has potentialities beyond any yet assigned to it, we ought to be rather pleased than not, I think. Its far greater force, intensity, and creativeness in sleep are beyond doubt. If this speaks of large reserves of power of the kind that we are indebted to for whatever insight we possess, we should rejoice; and if it seems capable of extending insight far beyond its present range—and I for one say that it is—it would be absurd to close our eyes to the prospect in fear of falling into superstition. At divers times and places the supernatural has turned out to be the natural unascertained; and nobody can say that a great development of any mental gift, and especially of imaginative power, is beyond the laws of nature.

THE GOLF MANIA.

Mr. L. F. Austin has a pleasantly-written paper in which he discusses the question of the degeneracy of the British oarsman, taking as his text, of course, our recent defeat by the French. His paper takes the form, to some extent, of a plea for rowing as against golf. After referring to the dangers of cycling to the constitution, he thus retorts on the golfers:—

Is not more to be feared from the absorbing pursuit that has converted our country commons into sieves and covered them with the red flags of danger? The bicycle-chest may be dreadful, but I think the golf-straddle, the golf-waggle, and the golf-twist are at least as alarming. Whenever I meet a friend coming along Pall Mall with his legs wide apart, his head and shoulders twisted round backwards, and his hands aimlessly swaying his umbrella, I know at once what has happened to him. The golf bacillus has got him. Henceforth, though he may be a good husband, an indulgent father, a kind friend, and a sound man of business, he is lost—hopelessly, irretrievably lost. The beautiful sights and sounds of nature have for him no sweetness (unless, indeed, that sweetness be linked and drawn out over eighteen holes). He who in happier days was content to argue on foreign policy or the latest literary marvel now discusses with a fatal zest the last attempt of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club to codify its rules and bring them down to the level of the Southern understanding; his dreams are disturbed by nightmare visions of bunkers; his days are made hateful to him by stimulants; and he would think nothing of losing the world if only he could manage not to miss the globe. Truly, a terrible picture.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

No further reference need be made to the opening article by Mr. Gladstone in reply to the Duke of Argyll except to say that it has provoked the Duke to a series of replies in the *Times*, of which it may be said that they are characteristic, and leave matters very much where they were before. The article on "The Buffalo Strike," and Lady Jeune's article on "London Society," are dealt with elsewhere.

A SUGGESTED SOLUTION OF THE DRINK QUESTION.

Bishop Doane, writing on the "Excise Law and Saloons," explains what he would do with public-houses. His idea is to allow everybody to sell drink wherever they please; but he would amend the penal code so as to make the sale of intoxicating drink to habitual drunkards or to a drunken man a crime punishable by closing the saloon for a definite period, together with a fine which should be paid as a premium to the prosecutor. He would also shut the public-houses on Sundays and election days. He would punish drunkenness, and would forbid the sale of drink to minors and people of weak and unsound minds. He would also severely punish adulteration. He says he is quite certain that, as matters stand at present, it would be better to do this than to allow things to remain unaltered.

THE MCKINLEY TARIFF.

Mr. Senator Vest, of Missouri, maintains that the real issue of the elections is plain and unmistakable. The one question is for or against the existing tariff. Mr. Vest presses one point very strongly. He asks how can American manufacturers compete in Brazil with English manufacturers when they have only the advantage of from four to twelve and a half per cent. discriminating duties if they need from twenty-five to a hundred per cent. protection in their own country. Mr. Vest is a strong free-trader. He says:—

Step by step the opponents of the McKinley law are driving its defenders to their last entrenchments. The contest involves the first and ultimate principle of popular government, the administration of just laws for the equal protection of all citizens.

To doubt the final success of those who now assail the citadel of class legislation, governmental partnership, and monopolistic trusts, is to disparage the justice of God and the capacity of our people for self-government.

ADVENTURES OF CHEVALIER HERRMANN.

The Chevalier Herrmann, the prestidigitateur, writes half-a-dozen pages in which he tells some stories of his adventures during a career which has carried him into almost every civilised country. He says he became so popular in Constantinople, by making the Sultan believe that he threw his watch into the Bosphorus and then caught a fish with the watch in its inside, that he was ordered to leave Constantinople at once. The King of Spain, in 1885, helped him in one entertainment, and at another time, when he was in Algeria, he says he found his trick of catching bullets when fired at him enabled him to save his life. The article would be more interesting if Chevalier Herrmann had explained how he contrives his tricks. He says his experience teaches him that—

It takes either a very stupid fool or an exceedingly clever man to get ahead of a prestidigitateur, and of the two I am inclined to believe that the fool is by far the more dangerous.

THE CASE OF THE LITTLE ENGLANDERS.

Mr. Henry Labouchere has an article on the "Foreign Policy of England," in which he advances his favourite thesis that England should have no foreign policy, and that we should retire from Egypt and live in peace and amity with all mankind. The worst of this prescription is that if we endeavour to establish peace and amity by turning tail and running away, the other Powers would try it on, and see how far we would run before we would turn. Mr. Labouchere sneers at the "somewhat thin connection" between England and her colonies, and declares that he has such faith in the common-sense of the masses that he does not think they will again consent to play the Tory game of foreign war. This advocate of peace strongly protests against the only alliance that affords the slightest security for the isolation of France, which is the condition of the peace of the Continent, and by way of promoting peace and amity, he tells us that the German Emperor is a crack-brained Prussian lieutenant, an Emperor by the irony of Fate, who is flighty and unstable to an extraordinary degree. Mr. Labouchere concludes his article by declaring that it is difficult to believe that some Power will not before long set the European magazine of combustibles on fire. If so, that should be the best of all reasons for not allowing gentlemen who are dominated by such a *Schadenfreude* as Mr. Labouchere to have anything to do with the match-box.

HAY FEVER.

Dr. Samuel Lockwood, president of the United States Hay Fever Association, gives an interesting account of the results of his investigation into the comparative purity of the atmosphere. In New Jersey, 300 feet above the sea, and in the White Mountains, 15,000 feet above the sea, he exposed strips of glass, three inches long and one inch wide, to the atmosphere every day, each being smeared with pure glycerine. In the mountains he found scarcely any pollen, although there was a good deal of road and woody dust. On the New Jersey slides, on a single slide he got two hundred pollen grains of ragweed, or Roman wormwood, which he says is probably the very worst irritant of hay fever. His explanation of the origin of flowers must take the mucous membrane of the respiratory passages for the stigma of the flower, and that the moment that the pollen grains settle on the mucous membrane the automatic functional action is at once set up, the grain swelling, and protruding a little tube or rootlet charged with protoplasm, by which it pierces through the stigma and pushes its way down through the style until it has reached the ovule at the base, when fertilisation takes place. He says:—

If one of these pollen grains be put on a drop of sweetened water, it will at once protrude its tubule. What, then, should hinder this spiny little thing, when its grappels have taken hold of the mucous-covered membrane of the respiratory passage, from protruding its tubule and actually piercing the warm sensitive wall?

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are four articles discussing safeguards against cholera which need not be reproduced here. There is a great deal of good sense in all of them, but even if every precaution were taken it is improbable that cholera can be kept out of the United States next year. M. Naquet gives a Frenchman's view of the French electoral system, which, he maintains, is injured by the immense sums required for bill-sticking at election times. Mr. Stanton follows with an American's comments, and explains what laws are made to prevent electoral misadventures.

THE FORUM.

THE two leading articles upon "Venal Voting" and "The Primary the Pivot of Reform" are noticed elsewhere. The rest of the *Forum* for October is extremely solid, and, with the exception of Pierre Loti's "Literature of the Future," which is a somewhat desponding paper, all the articles are devoted to American subjects.

CHOLERA IN AMERICA.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, formerly resident physician of New York, writes a paper on "Cholera—The Lesson of Preceding Epidemics," the object of which is to lead up to the conclusion with which his article terminates, namely:—

If all the American Governments were to unite in making a scientific effort to prevent the landing of the disease in the territory of any of them, they would be acting each in self-defence, and cholera need not appear anywhere on the whole American continent.

Judging from precedent, the Americans seem pretty certain to have an outbreak of cholera for the next year, which will be bad for the Chicago World's Fair.

POLITICS AND EDUCATION.

Dr. J. M. Rice, describing the evils of the Public School System at Baltimore, gives a very melancholy account of the miserable teaching which is provided for the children in that city, where he says:—

The schools are practically in the hands of ward politicians, the teachers untrained, and the supervision far too scanty.

The remedies consist in taking the schools out of the domain of politics, in employing only professionally trained teachers, and in enlarging the supervisory staff.

PIERRE LOTI ON ART.

Pierre Loti writes a paper which it is impossible to condense, and very difficult to make extracts from, the gist of which is that works of art should be judged by the intensity as well as by the kind of emotion which they excite. To give an impression of life, this is the whole secret of art, of the art of the future as well as of the art of the past. To give an impression of life, with all the compelling charm which life carries with itself—this constitutes a creative work. To excite an emotion ought to be the object of every work of art.

The first essential of a writer is an acute perception of life, and a feeling of all the emotions of humanity. It is, therefore, the faculties of sensibility that create personality in the artist, and the more numerous, the more profound, the more developed, and, at the same time, the finer, the keener these faculties are, the stronger the personality will be. Hence, the writer should do what he wishes to do, and do it in his own way, without accepting any other judge but the spontaneous impression which his own work gives him. True literature is a spontaneous production, profoundly sincere, which sends forth an echo of the soul, an echo of life.

A BISHOP'S PROTEST AGAINST SUNDAY CLOSING.

Bishop H. C. Potter, in "Sunday and the Columbian Exposition," states his opinion in favour of allowing the World's Fair to be opened upon every Sunday afternoon. He would have no machinery move, no business going on, but he would convert it into a silent schoolroom in the progress of human civilisation.

THE TOYNBEE HOUSE OF CHICAGO.

Jane Addams, one of the founders of Hull House, in Chicago, describes the experiences of Hull House, the first settlement established in Chicago somewhat on the lines of Toynbee Hall. It was opened by two women, supported by some friends who believed that they would be doing a useful thing in establishing a hospitable and

tolerant centre in the midst of the large foreign colony. Hull House is surrounded by Neapolitans, Sicilians, Bohemians, Canadian French, Germans, and Irish. There is one drink shop to every twenty-eight voters, and seven churches to 255 public houses. They have done good work in keeping alive the element of poetry and romance among the Germans whose lives in the West are indescribably dull. They have a scheme of industrial education, any number of social evenings, occasional picture galleries, and they have made it the centre of the Woman's Trades Unionism. The article is interesting and helpful.

THE TARIFF ISSUE IN AMERICA.

There are two articles on the subject: one by Senator Aldrich, whose paper is written to prove that the McKinley Tariff has not raised the cost of living in America as much as the cost of living has increased in England at the same period. It is due to the fact that the price of food went up in England more than it did in America. Mr. W. Wilson takes the other side of the question, and argues that the much-boasted Republican policy of reciprocity has utterly failed. Reciprocal treaties or agreements were made with twelve different foreign Governments; and the net result of it all is, that it has only been with Cuba and Brazil that there has been any increase in exports, and, in the case of Brazil, two-thirds of the increase in exports occurred in articles not affected by the commercial treaties.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two articles on Civil Service Reform. One by the Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, who holds that the introduction of correct principles has not availed much in the character of the Service and in raising the public estimate of official life. Mr. Swift, editor of the *Civil Service Reform Chronicle*, reviews two administrations from the point of view of the reformer. Mr. Swift holds that it is incumbent upon the country to defeat President Harrison in order to clear itself from the responsibility of ratifying the acts of those who expose free institutions to the dangers which arise from the practice of oppressive patronage.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for October contains articles on the "Influences of the Bicycle," "Astrology at the End of the Century," and on "Woman's Dress," which are quoted elsewhere. The first place in the magazine is given to an account of "Edward H. Sothorn," which will interest many on account of his father. Lord Dundreary's son is now thirty-three years of age, and is apparently destined to achieve great success.

NEGROES AND THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Mr. T. Watson, writing on the "Negro Question in the South," from a point of view of a vehement advocate of the People's Party, which he regards as the great hope of the Southern States, says:—

The People's Party will settle the race question. First, by enacting the Australian ballot system. Second, by offering to white and black a rallying point which is free from the odium of former discords and strifes. Third, by presenting a platform immensely beneficial to both races and injurious to neither. Fourth, by making it to the interest of both races to act together for the success of the platform. Fifth, by making it to the interest of the coloured man to have the same patriotic zeal for the welfare of the South that the whites possess.

BACON v. SHAKESPEARE. THE JURY.

Mr. Edwin Reed concludes his argument in favour of the theory that Shakespeare's plays were written by

Bacon. He will open the case on the other side in the November number :—

Among those who have consented to act as jurymen in this celebrated case are Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Governor William E. Russell, of Massachusetts. Prof. A. E. Dolbear of Tufts College, Joseph Jefferson, Mary A. Livermore, Rev. Minot J. Savage, Appleton McGarr, president of the New York Shakespeare Society, William E. Sheldon, editor of the *American Teacher*, Rev. C. A. Bartol, and Edmund C. Stedman.

THE SIZE OF PARLIAMENTS.

Mr. M. Brosius pleads for the diminution of the size of the House of Representatives. He holds that the House of Commons is abundant example of the mischief which comes of swelling the members of the representative assemblies. The tendency is constantly towards increasing the numbers of their members. There have been twenty-four members recently added to the House of Representatives, and the tendency is constantly to increase. At present, the House numbers 356 members, some of whom represent only 1,114 electors; whilst others represent 46,856. Some constituencies have an area of 100 square miles, while others are 120,000 square miles. Mr. Brosius would not diminish the number, but he would cry "Halt," and readjust the existing members of the population according to the growth of the latter.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. P. Cameron, writing on "The Church and the World," thus expresses his hope and belief as to what is going to come :—

The Church of the future will doubtless recognise as divine all science that is true, because God is all Truth; will look on art as a special gift from above, education as a continuity of what Christ inaugurated by teaching, and acknowledge that all organisations for worship are distinctly and demonstrably a formation of mere man, while the family and the state are institutions of nature and of nature's God, and that the worshipping body is not the Church, but only one circle within the Church.

WAS COLUMBUS A SCOUNDREL?

Mr. A. P. Dunlop, writing on "The True Character of Christopher Columbus," declares that hero worshippers have seldom had a worse object for their devotion. Mr. Dunlop gives the reasons which he thinks justify him in denouncing the man who is now being specially honoured by the United States of America :—

With the discovery of which he had personally nothing to do, and with which his name should never be connected; a name polluted by the blood of millions of innocent creatures, whose hospitality he treacherously destroyed by ingratitude, and rewarded by the inauguration of a system of heartless bondage, unequalled in history by its cunning cruelty; a man whose greatness is but a gilded lie, and who was treated with distrust and aversion by every rank who had dealings with him, from his sovereigns to the common sailor.

He dwells chiefly upon the devastation wrought in Haiti by the adventurers whom Columbus brought with him, and the slavery by which the native population were literally extirpated.

THE NOVEL REVIEW.

The Novel Review is conducted at present on what are certainly novel principles. The most notable paper in this month's number is the editor's essay on "Egyptian Literature," which can hardly be said to have much to do with novels. There is a good deal of light reading matter in the magazine. No English magazine should have quoted without censure the shameful parody of one of the most sacred creeds of Christendom, which appears in "The Silver Domino." It is entitled "The True Journalist

and His Creed," in which occurs this parody of the description of our Lord applied to Mr. Labouchere. Of him it is said :

Came down from Diplomacy into Bolt Court, Fleet Street. And was there self-incarnated Destroyer of Shams, Labby of Labby, Truth of Truth, Very Rad of Very Rad, Born not made, Being one with himself, and answerable to nobody for his opinions.

This surely ought not to be regarded as within the pale of the permissible.

There are portraits of Mr. Mcriley Roberts, Miss Sergeant, and Mrs. Jopling.

It will be interesting to see how the American matrons treat the naked and unashamed pictures which some European artists may send to Chicago. In *Our Day*, for October, I find the following paragraph :—

The Christian women of the land are loudly called to "write" to the Lady Managers (Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, President) urging them to use their utmost influence to have the American standard of purity in art maintained in the art exhibits, which will otherwise do unspeakable harm to our youth.

TOM BROWN, in the *Leisure Hour*, has an interesting paper on the "Dialect of the Black Country." He says that in many instances their language and construction is the exact counterpart of the English to be found in the works of Chaucer, that "well of English undefiled."

Great Thoughts begins a new volume with a new serial, "The Last Sentence," by Miss Tuttielt, whose pseudonym is Maxwell Grey, better known as the author of the "Silence of Dean Maitland." Miss Tuttielt lives in the Isle of Wight, and is so delicate that she cannot write more than two hours a day.

The Ludgate Monthly starts a new series at sixpence. Having first made a canvass among his readers, the editor proposes during the next few months to publish regularly a piece of music or a song, the majority in favour of the new departure being thirty to one.

THE Rev. J. E. C. Welldon, head master of Harrow, is the subject of Harry How's illustrated interview in the *Strand Magazine*. The most interesting article, however, is a copiously illustrated account of a visit to Eddystone Lighthouse, which enables us to understand somewhat of the life that is led by the sentinels of the deep.

THE Quiver begins the first part of a new volume with an article somewhat unusual for this magazine, entitled "Philanthropists in Parliament." It selects for treatment Mr. Isaac Holden, Sir Joseph Pease, Mr. W. S. Caine, Mr. Burt, Mr. Albert Spicer, and Sir John Pender.

THE Young Woman's second number keeps up the high standard of the first. There is an interesting interview with the Marechale Booth on the work of the Salvation Army in France. There is a brief character sketch of Miss Willard. Papers on "Headaches" and "Cookery Schools" give diversity to the magazine, and Mr. John Kirk makes a vigorous appeal for the Guild of the Good Samaritan.

In *Atalanta* there is a well-illustrated paper on "Michael Angelo," and the first part of an interesting paper on "Charlotte Corday." The number is very strong in poetry.

THE Young Man is a strong number. "Principal Fairbairn" is the subject of the character sketch; the Rev. C. Berry describes his impressions of "Australia and its Larrikins;" and Mr. Horton is interviewed as to whether "Amusement is Devilish." There is a very appreciative notice of Mr. Myer's "St. Paul" in the series of "Books that have Moved Me."

THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

"The *Scottish Review* contains several articles of considerable and out-of-the-way interest. Annie Armit's story of Mary Shelley is the only literary article which it contains. A county historian writes pleasantly about Forfarshire. The Lyon King-at-Arms discourses about Scottish Heraldry. Arthur Grant maintains that Merlin, instead of being the son of the devil and a Welshwoman, was really a Scotchman of exceptional excellent character. Mr. Conder and Beddoe contribute very learned articles upon the "Natural Basis of Speech" and the "Anthropological History of Europe." Mr. Karl Blind sets forth in an article, entitled "Kossuth and Klapka," the reasons which lead him to regard Kossuth with anything but admiration. He accuses him of having offered to put Hungary under a Russian Grand Duke, and at another time under a Bonapartist Prince, which shows that the idealist and republican Kossuth was capable of going a very long way in the direction of opportunism.



LOUIS KOSSUTH, AGED 90.
(From a Photograph by The Berlin
Photographic Co.)

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

"RAPID Transit in London" is noticed elsewhere. Other articles range from ancient Sicily to modern mountaineering in the Andes, from Homer (in the light of recent discoveries) to Dr. Johnson, from Sir Walter Raleigh to the New Government, and from the feats of naturalists in the New World to the affairs of Russia, India, and Afghanistan in the Oldest one. In the Raleigh article one reads:—

But knowing how lucrative was the trade of the buccaneer, Government interfered as seldom as possible; and when privateers brought home their thirty thousand pounds' worth of spoil, Her Majesty condescended to accept the lion's share. Discreet Robert Cecil was ready to speculate, if his dealings were kept dark. "though, I thank God," said he, "that I have no other meaning than cometh an honest man in any of my actions."

JOHNSONIAN PHILOSOPHY.

"The writer on "Dr. Johnson's Letters" reminds us once more of poor Johnson's habits in eating, but also gives us some of Johnson's good sense in writing:—

But though effects are not wholly in our power, yet Providence always gives us something to do. Many of the operations of nature may by human diligence be accelerated or retarded. Do not indulge your sorrow; try to drive it away by either pleasure or pain; for, opposed to what you are feeling, many pains will become pleasures. Remember the great precept, *Be not solitary; be not idle*. But, above all, resign yourself and your children to the universal Father, the Author of Existence, and Governor of the Universe, who only knows what is best for all, and without whose regard not a sparrow falls to the ground.

Johnson's universal prescription for mental distress was occupation. Burton's "great precept," as he calls it in the letter we have already quoted, was constantly on his lips. The best cure for grief was work; the best cure for worry was amusement; the best friend to health was cheerfulness. Force yourself into society; force yourself to smile. Never brood over trouble.

SARTOR IN TROUSERS.

One of the most interesting articles for general consumption treats of "The Development of Dress from Ancient Times to the Beginning of the Present Century." It mentions incidentally that—

Whatever may have been their origin, mantle, tunic, and trousers formed the dress both of Gaul and Britain at the time when these countries were conquered by the Romans; and to the influence of the conquering race upon the conquered one witness at least remains to the present day in the dress of the Scottish Highlands. . . . The dress of the ancient Roman and of the Romanised Gaul may thus be seen epitomised in that of the modern Highlander. But as the tide of conquest turned, and one northern tribe after another—Scandinavians, Goths, and Huns—spread southwards over Europe, the barbarian fashion so far prevailed that a compromise was effected, the Teutonic trousers being cut much shorter, and in this less conspicuous form being adopted by the Latin races.

INDIA AND THE PAMIRS.

As the writer on "Russia, India, and Afghanistan" thinks the Pamir question will "lead to trouble" he reminds us that—

The real protection of India is its garrison (from which the Army of Defence would be taken), the strength of which is approximately:

British Troops	...	...	73,000
Native Regular Army	...	...	150,000
Volunteers (excluding Reserve)	...	...	20,000
Imperial Service Corps	...	...	20,000

Total ... 263,000

These are known to be, for the most part, efficient troops, well armed, drilled, and disciplined.

EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

A PAPER on the "Organisation of American Education" suggests that the colleges and universities of America need a little more co-ordination. The remarks on the relationships of school, college, and university have some little interest outside the States:—

It is the duty of the universities, and of the managers of professional schools, to make every effort to secure that broad basis of training and interest without which the professions degenerate into trades, and their practice becomes subject to rule of thumb. . . . The college should do its proper work with all its might, using the whole time and strength of its force upon its undergraduate work; and then it should speed its departing graduates to the real universities. The universities in turn owe it to the colleges to make admission to the best opportunities for graduate and professional training conditional upon at least some elements of collegiate training.

JURIDICAL REVIEW.

"SOLIDARITY Without Federation" (Part I.), reviews the various forms of political connection between peoples. So far, the writer's view is negative; he is against the United States plan. In "English Law Reform," Mr. Wood Renton gives a summary of the recommendations of the Council of Judges. First of all, the English Circuit system is to be reorganised; next, a number of important reforms are to be introduced into legal practice and procedure; for trials in London there are to be two cause-lists, one "Mercantile," the other "General"; fourthly, the establishment of a Court of Criminal Appeal is recommended. Amongst other reforms not advocated by the judges, but in the writer's opinion needful, are the abolition of Divisional Courts, the creation of an efficient system of public prosecution, and the expansion of County Court jurisdiction.

THE EDINBURGH.

FROM a fairly strong number of the *Edinburgh* I have quoted elsewhere portions of two articles dealing with "Population" and "British Criticism of the Old Testament." Three political papers are also worthy of note.

A SCREED ABOUT PERSIA.

The writer who reviews Mr. Curzon's book on Persia is smitten with Russophobia so far as to think that—

If Persia is left to stand alone, Khorasan is doomed to share, before many years, the fate of the Turcoman country and Merv; and there are some who think that the too tardy efforts we have made to regain our lost influence at Teheran will precipitate Russia's action and Persia's fall.

The fate of other railway projects, whether in Asia or in Africa, does not deter the Reviewer from endorsing Mr. Curzon's suggestion of a railway to the Seistan Lake through territory subject to British authority and outside the Ameer's dominions. He admits the prosperity of the present Shah's reign, and thinks we should seek to inspire his Government with fresh hope, the value of Persia as an ally to the Government of India being beyond question.

MEDDLING IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Russia in the Black Sea, England in Egypt, the French meditating the crushing of the Italian fleet and the conversion of the Mediterranean into a French lake—such are the alarming (?) facts brought before us by a Reviewer who thinks the old phrase, "balance of power in Europe" must be revived as "balance of power in the Mediterranean." He suggests to France that her true naval policy in the Mediterranean should be, not an aggressive, but a conservative one, but thinks there are not many signs that she will pursue a cautious line. As for ourselves:—

Pre-eminence at sea is so manifestly essential to the British Empire, that the French, in all probability, are not really jealous of it any more than we are jealous of their immense strength on land. As far as fighting-power goes, France is unquestionably the most powerful nation in the world at this moment. Her army is equal to, if not stronger than, that of her great neighbour and late antagonist; and she has a navy which far surpasses in numbers and in every phase of efficiency that of any other Continental State. We have already intimated that it is extremely improbable that France can ever succeed in her expressed desire of making the Western basin of the Mediterranean a French lake. There is one event which, if it should happen, will effectually destroy all chance of that result and at the same time prevent her from retaining the respectable eminence which she now enjoys in the Levant. That event is the appearance of a Russian fleet in the Mediterranean proper. Our own position will not be materially affected thereby; at all events, it will not be affected so far that it cannot be restored with ease.

THAT HOME RULE BILL.

From the point of view that "the establishment of Home Rule does involve the making of a new Constitution," the *Edinburgh* asks the British elector to look the Home Rule problem "fairly and squarely in the face," although he recently showed that he had done it, and has been doing it for some time. The writer contends that Home Rule means the setting up of a government in Ireland independent of control by the government of Westminster, and argues thereon. He warns the Government that—

One consequence that will certainly follow the announcement by the Government of their Home Rule Bill, is the discrediting of the existing House of Commons for all purposes other than the passing of that Bill.

Further he thinks that—

The Government have probably hardly yet realised the

strength of public feeling which will be evolved in Great Britain by the proposal to retain Irish members at Westminster, after a separate Parliament has been established in Dublin. Whether there are to be a dozen of them or only one does not affect the principle. It is in truth utterly preposterous and intolerable that the Irish should choose their Executive and make their laws independently of the British, but that the British are not to be allowed similar freedom from Irish interference.

Other articles deal with the "Post Office Savings Bank," the "Verney Memoirs," the "Scottish Union," "Morelli's Italian Painters," etc. etc.

THE MONIST.

It is somewhat distressing to learn from Mr. C. S. Pierce's paper on "Man's Glassy Essence" that "a person is only a particular kind of general idea." This, however, is part of an interesting theory that something like personal consciousness should exist in bodies of men who are in intimate and intensely sympathetic communion.

THE CORPORATE MIND.

Esprit de corps, national sentiment, sympathy, are no mere metaphors. None of us can fully realise what the minds of corporations are any more than one of my brain-cells can know what the whole brain is thinking. But the law of mind clearly points to the existence of such personalities, and there are many ordinary observations which, if they were critically examined and supplemented by special experiments, might, as first appearances promise, give evidence of the influence of such greater persons upon individuals. It is often remarked that on one day half a dozen people, strangers to one another, will take it into their heads to do one and the same strange deed, whether it be a physical experiment, a crime, or an act of virtue. When the thirty thousand young people of the Society for Christian Endeavour were in New York, there seemed to me to be some mysterious diffusion of sweetness and light. If such a fact is capable of being made out anywhere, it should be in the Church. The Christians have always been ready to risk their lives for the sake of having prayers in common, of getting together and praying simultaneously with great energy, and especially for their common body, for "the whole state of Christ's Church militant here in earth," as one of the missals has it. This practice they have been keeping up everywhere, weekly, for many centuries. Surely, a personality ought to have developed in that Church.

THOUGHT IN AMERICA.

Professor Cope thinks the future, rather than the present, bright for American thought:—

What is our present intellectual rank among these nations to-day; meaning by this our status in actual production of intellectual work, and leaving aside history? Without any great competence to speak on many branches of such work, I may be not far from correct if I summarise as follows:—In music and sculpture unproductive; in painting and literature (as an art) good, but weak in quantity in comparison with our population. In sciences, feeble in many branches, but very productive in some others. I refer to pure science. In applied science we stand high. In philosophy as a nation, weak. But we have the future before us.

Dr. Felix Oswald tells us in a lively paper that—

There are mental mummies who cannot be revived by removing their grave shrouds and clothing them in modern drapery; the principle of conservatism has penetrated their very veins and the marrow of their bones.

Mr. Carus Sterne, examining "Recent Evolutionary Studies in Germany," asserts that in many directions speculation of late years in Germany has considerably digressed from the facts of experience and from all probability; especially with reference to the questions of propagation, variation, and heredity.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

ARTICLES on "The Authorship of the Hexateuch," "Modern Stellar Astronomy," "The Spanish Monarchy," "Lux Mundi" and the Religious Problem," "Faith," "Shibboleths," and "Charles Langdale's Biography" furnish forth the *Dublin Review*. The most interesting to the general reader is a review in popular language of Miss Clerke's book, "The System of the Stars."

PROGRESS AMONG THE STARS.

The writer mentions, amongst other things, that whereas, in our climate, the sharpest eyes can probably never fairly see more than 2,000 or 3,000 stars at one time, the number visible in the great Lick telescope of three feet diameter is probably nearly 100,000,000. The telescope has also revealed to us that many of these bodies, which appear to the unassisted eye as single bright points, are really double stars, two suns revolving in an orbit round their common centre of gravity; and in some cases triple and quadruple stars. But it is to the spectrum and the spectroscope that we are indebted for the flood of light thrown during the last thirty years on stellar and solar astronomy. Miss Clerke thinks the sun, instead of growing colder, is more likely to become hotter instead of cooler, for a time at any rate. One celestial body which Mr. Anderson observed at Edinburgh last February and announced as a new and temporary star, is supposed to be in fact two stars, one approaching us and one going the opposite way, leaving each other at the rate of 720 miles a second! Amongst interesting conclusions drawn from modern discoveries, one is that the double stars move in ellipses, and therefore that the same law of gravitation prevails in those distant regions as in our system. Thus we are enabled to "weigh the stars." Another conclusion is that we are all—Sun, Earth, and Planets—moving away in space at the rate of about fifteen miles a second, in a direction away from the Milky Way:—

Then again we have the marvellous fact, taught us by modern observers, that probably the whole of the stars are in rapid motion, nothing at rest; all doubtless obeying the great law of universal gravitation, to which the physical universe owes its stability. Other laws may exist, laws which tend to keep up the heat of our own and other suns, and to generate new stars. The law of gravitation, however, is established by most cogent evidence, and it always strikes us as one of the clearest proofs that nature affords us of the action of an omnipotent and all-wise Being, from whose providence all these laws derive their origin; this one in particular, with its universal and far-reaching sway, being the means whereby order is able to prevail over chaos in the celestial bodies as well as on the earth where we live.

WHERE WE ARE IN RELIGION.

The article on the Hexateuch (*i.e.* the Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua, added by modern critics as forming one complete history), by C. Van den Biesen, discusses the authorship and composition of these Books of the Old Testament from a Catholic standpoint. The writer seems to favour, in this first part of his article, the theory that the Hexateuch in its present form was written after Moses' time, and that Moses himself wrote only the first collection of laws, the so-called "Book of the Covenant," contained in the section Exodus xx., 23, 23, 33. With this may be classified section Exodus xxiv., 10-28, which has all the appearance of a short repetition of the Book of the Covenant, and chapter Exodus xxi., which contains an historical explanation of the feast of unleavened bread, and of Jehovah's right to the first-born of man and of beast.

IS THE BIBLE APOCRYPHAL?

According to Mr. Aubrey De Vere, who reviews "Lux

Mundi," the tendency of much Biblical criticism in England seems not so much to exclude particular books from the Canon as to change the whole Canon into "one large Apocrypha." Of course, Mr. De Vere's view is that the Church (*i.e.* the Roman Catholic), and not "individuals at war with each other," is alone competent to sit in judgment on the Bible, and that inquirers should stick to the Church though the heavens fall.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST QUARTERLY.

THE "Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Political and Religious Parties" is treated by Mr. S. Horton, who thinks we are making so much of the labourer that, in the growing sense of his own importance, he will need take great care to save himself from making inordinate demands on the one hand, and on the other expecting that political parties can do for him what he can only do for himself. But recognising that a nation's strength is in its cottages, as John Morley said, Mr. Horton would deal generously with villages. He in particular recommends Nonconformity to send her best and not her poorest men to them.

WHAT HAS BEEN PROMISED THE LABOURER.

In Mr. Gladstone's name the following have been promised to the labourers:—

1. Parish Councils: such Councils to be elected on the "One man, one vote" principle, and to have control over existing allotments; to possess initiatory powers in obtaining further allotments and small holdings, also of securing land for recreative purposes and religious requirements; to have control over parish charities, supervision of commons, footpaths, sanitary arrangements, and representation on Boards of Management of Public Schools, and to supersede the present Boards of Guardians.

2. Land Reform: embracing the cheapening of transfer, abolition of the law of primogeniture, complete security to the tenant farmer as regards unexhausted improvements, reform of existing Allotment Acts by removing the limitation to one acre, security of tenure and the right to erect buildings.

3. Free Education, from top to bottom, in all Elementary Schools receiving Government Grants, together with popular control.

4. Reform of the Magistracy, and abolition of the property qualification.

This programme (says the writer) represents the minimum of what the labourer has a right to expect, and incomplete as it is, if passed, it will before very long make a marvellous difference in the life of the villages.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST PARALYSIS.

Mr. John Watson thinks the old methods of Primitive Methodism somewhat primitive when confronted by the new problem of the lapsed masses in London and elsewhere:—

It is utterly beside the mark to plead for the sufficiency of old methods in entirely new conditions. Our paralysis, as an evangelistic body, is due, in our opinion, to the fact that we do not as yet fully understand, and are unable to adapt ourselves to, these new conditions. Nothing can exceed the zeal with which the old individualistic methods are still made use of by our leading evangelists. We hear of great revivals of religion here and there in the small towns and in rural districts. But, notwithstanding all these, we come out at the end of the year with a Connexional decrease. Our decided conviction is that with us the special need is not for more zeal—although an increase in it is vitally desirable at all times—but for a readjustment of methods. London, with its four and a-half millions of inhabitants, and our great provincial towns, present spheres of labour in which the greatest successes might be achieved. But to open chapels, and conduct operations on the old lines, would avail but little.

LONDON QUARTERLY.

THE *London Quarterly* has been raking out its pigeon-holes. A review of Lord Rosebery's "Pitt" seems belated enough, but we are back in quite ancient history in the article on "The Methodist Agitation of 1835," which deals with books, the latest of which was issued twenty-eight years ago, and refers the reader to "a previous article" that appeared in 1884! The editor has not been asleep all this time, however, since he gives us other articles dealing with "The Verney Memoirs," the Bishop of Salisbury on "The Holy Communion," and the much-talked of "Englishman in Paris," who "remembered" so many things that took place before he was born. Another article on "The Social Horizon" deals in a gingerly supercilious fashion with the author of the "Life in our Villages" series of letters in the *Daily News*. Whilst very doubtful as to "What next? Where are you going to stop?" and so on, the reviewer is fain to recognise that—

The only vital and effective popular force, so far as we can see, is that which is urging both the great political parties in the direction of Socialistic experiments in legislation, and of a considerable extension of local and central governmental control. . . . The State is now the nation organised. State action is simply the action of the people in their corporate capacity.

The reviewer feels inclined to join the Jeremiahs, but comforts himself with the reflection that "there will be a tremendous reaction when the people once begin to feel the yoke" of the tyranny of majorities.

LOVE IN CIVIL WAR TIMES.

The article on "The Verney Memoirs" is perhaps the most interesting. Cupid was a mercenary little rascal in Civil War times:—

The passion of love . . . hardly existed at this time with regard to marriage, which was usually a purely commercial proceeding. . . . The love of husbands and wives, of parents to children, was extremely strong; but the ordinary falling in love of young men and maidens is not thought of much importance.

Sometimes, in the dearth of friends and relations willing to do the needful bargaining, the young lady sought in marriage would see to the matter herself, and that with a business-like straightforwardness that takes away one's breath. Hear how the fair Mary Villiers disposes of an unacceptable suitor:

"The distracted times affrights mee from thinking of marling . . . whereas you desired mee to make enquire of you and your estate, I cannot hear of any you have at all; and I would have you know without an estate I will never marry you, nor no man living, and such an estate as my friends like of."

Sir Ralph Verney's notes in Parliament show the House:—

Busy with schemes for "the advancementt of lerninge; encouragement of students; grammer schooles to be maintayned by every Cathedral church; local statutes to appoint sermons almost every day," proposing to reform Church music, which was "not edifying, being soe full of art," but should be "solome musick."

ENGLISH WRITERS IN THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.—In the *Deutsche Revue* of November, Captain Lovett Cameron has an article on "The Partition of Africa," in which he says that the means to insure Africa's future are national enterprise and international financial agreements, with international courtesy and freedom from national jealousy. The European powers in Africa have a common end and aim, and the problem of the development and spread of civilisation will be most completely solved by friendly co-operation. Mr. William Morris's "News from Nowhere," in German translation, is running in *Die Neue Zeit*.

GEOGRAPHY.

THE *Scottish Geographical Magazine* has several papers of interest in this issue, including those on "The Tribes of Mashonaland," by Mr. Bent; the "Ruined Temples of Mashonaland," by Mr. Swan; and "The North Atlantic Currents and Observatories," by the Prince of Monaco, read before the last meeting of the British Association. As interesting as any is the paper read before the London branch of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society by Mrs. Bishop, describing her journey through Lesser Tibet.

THE WAY THEY DO IN TIBET.

There are many curious things in Tibet. The way they manage their Over-population Question is thus explained:—

It must not be forgotten that this Northern Buddhism, which enjoins monastic life, and usually celibacy along with it, on 11,000 out of a total population of 120,000, further restrains the increase of population within the limits of sustenance by the system of polyandry, which permits marriage only to the eldest son, the heir of the land, the bride accepting all his brothers as inferior or subordinate husbands, thus attaching the whole family to the soil and family roof-tree.

STUPID AND DIRTY.

In one part of her paper Mrs. Bishop tells us that the Tibetans—who are impressively ugly—wash once a year, and except at festivals never change their clothes until they begin to drop off! Yet they are vigorous, and attain to extreme old age. Elsewhere she says:—

The exigencies of a severe life compel both sexes to be industrious. The men, curiously enough, are seldom seen without the distaff in hand. The Tibetans take bright views of life, sing raspingly and inharmoniously over their work, spend a part of every winter in polo and other national games; are good-natured, full of fun, courageous, friendly, cheerful, tolerant, honest, faithful to engagements, and fairly truthful. They hate brain work, and sometimes say, "We're as stupid as oxen," in which they do not exaggerate. They are really brought up to be stupid, for they are not weaned till they are four, five, and even six years old, when they are literally crammed with barley-meal soaked in apricot oil. Children are never washed, but are diligently rubbed with animal fat. They are singularly clumsy and unhandy, and their industries are of the rudest description.

A HOBGOBLIN DANCE.

Mrs. Bishop thus describes a dance by torchlight:—

The ancient brocades and lacquer masks worn on the occasion were superb. Amidst lanterns and torches, waving censers, braying horns, and beating drums, eight acts of a drama of the future world were performed, in which beings with the heads and tusks of wild boars, dragons, monks, hobgoblins, blue and red devils, and even the king of terrors himself appeared and circled in rhythmical confusion, redoubling their pace as the wild music grew quicker, madder, more delirious, till some of the Europeans withdrew in horror, some became faint, and the diabolical performance ended in the triumph of Death, the *skushok* remaining impassive throughout, acolytes standing beside him bearing golden censers and lamps. There are many religious dances in Laçak, but the Spitak dance is special, and is supposed by many to have been adopted by the Buddhists from a yet older religion. It is intended to show the wicked the terrors which await them, and to prepare the good for the class of risks which they may encounter on leaving the flesh.

Mr. Taylor's Geographical Notes are very carefully done. Amongst them is one of some interest in South Africa on the Cape rainfall.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE number for October 1 leads off with a second instalment of M. Edouard Rod's novel, followed by the first of a series of articles by M. Henry Houssaye, on "France Under the First Restoration."

THE BOURBON RESTORATION.

The opening paper, "The Beginning of the Reign of Louis XVIII.," offers a vivid picture of a most unsatisfactory state of society. The restoration of the Bourbons seems to have thoroughly pleased no one but the returned *émigrés*, and the pretensions of the latter were so exorbitant that it was exceedingly difficult to satisfy them. One gentleman asked for promotion on the ground that he had attempted to conspire for the restoration of the Royal family, adducing in proof the fact that, for the space of a year, he had "received one shilling a day from Mr. W—, an English agent."

The nation was nearly bankrupt, and both army and navy were greatly reduced by way of retrenchment. Besides this, numbers of really efficient officers had to be cashiered in order to find places for loyal conspirators. Some of the new nominations were perfectly scandalous. Ex-subalterns of the Royal Navy, who had not been at sea for years—who had emigrated in the days of the *Constituante*, had been Vendéens, or chouans under the Republic, and teachers of English or tax-collectors under the Empire—were appointed to the command of vessels, and immediately ordered off on active service. It was one of these men who was responsible for the famous wreck of the frigate *La Méduse*, in 1816. A certain count, whose name is not given in full, asked for and obtained the Cross of St. Louis, with the grade of major, for having, in December, 1813, put Count Lynch into communication with the brothers Polignac, and having, at the same time, plotted the assassination of Napoleon.

HORSEMANSHIP IN FRANCE.

M. F. Musany, who some time ago published a paper on French breeds of horses, laments the want of a rational and uniform system of training in riding. Various theories are current, while others, again, assert that there is no such thing as theory—riding is learned by instinct. Humane people will agree with M. Musany in disapproving of the use of the whip, when it can possibly be avoided, whatever they may think of his reason, viz. that a horse is utterly incapable of understanding anything, and will only be made vicious and obstinate by punishment, instead of comprehending that it has done something which must not be repeated.

LETTRES DE CACHET.

M. Franz Funck-Brentano writes in the mid-September number on "Lettres de Cachet." It would appear that so far from being execrated as an engine of oppression, this institution was looked upon under the *ancien régime* as an invaluable convenience. Parents of fast young men who threatened to prove a disgrace to these families, though they had not done anything to bring themselves within reach of the law, were able to get their prodigals safely stowed away under lock and key for as long as they pleased. Frequently these young people were locked up, not for anything they were alleged to have done, but on account of what it was thought probable they might do. A still odder instance of precautionary measures was that adopted by one M. Brunek de Fraudenek, who had one of his sons imprisoned at For L'Évêque, in order to ensure proper attention to his studies. The youth had come up to Paris to join the Engineers, and had ample leisure to prepare for the necessary examination in gaol. The fullest directions are given—he was to have a well-lighted room with a large table convenient for drawing plans, and to be visited every day by his "coaches" in drawing and geometry.

THE STRONGHOLD OF FRENCH CONSERVATISM.

The Vicomte de Vogüé continues his interesting "Notes sur le Bas-Vivarais," analysing the reasons why this district, as a whole, is opposed to the Republic. He sees in this opposition a legacy of the religious wars of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The Catholics of the mixed cantons are against the Republic simply because the Protestants are for it. The kind of spirit that animates them may be seen in the fact that the small local papers constantly label their adversaries *Huguenots*, an epithet occasionally varied by that of *Freemason*—the two being, in fact, interchangeable in the editorial mind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Th. Bentzon, under the title of "A Voyage of Discovery Through American Society," gives a summary and review of Mr. Hamilton Aidé's latest novel, which offers no special features for quotation. The Vicomte de Saporta writes on "A School of Arts and Crafts," giving a very full account of the three great technical colleges of France—Châlons, Angers, and Aix. M. F. Brunetière's contribution this month consists of a review of some recent works on Bernardin de Saint-Pierre. He gives the history of the old sentimentalist's two marriages.

M. C. de Varigny writes once more on "Political Life in the United States." M. Ferdinand Brunetière begins what promises to be a highly-interesting series of "Eighteenth-Century Studies," with a paper showing the development of the "Idea of Progress." M. Binet's article on the "Colour of Sound," and M. Valbert's summary of Nietzsche's doctrines, are noticed elsewhere.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE most attractive article in the October numbers (apart from M. Antoine Albalat's paper on Renan, which is of necessity somewhat slight) is a biographical sketch of Madame Blavatsky, from the pen of her sister, Madame Vera P. Jelihovsky. Madame Jelihovsky, though full of admiring affection for and sympathy with her sister, is not a member of the Theosophical Society, and does not appear fully to share her views. Her testimony is therefore all the more interesting. With regard to the Mahatmas, for instance, she says:—"Nevertheless, for my part, I have never seen them, and though I have no right to doubt their existence—affirmed, as it is, by persons whose honour cannot be called in question—yet these apparitions have always seemed problematical to me. I never hesitated to speak to my sister on this point, and she would always reply, 'As you like, my dear . . . à bon entendeur, salut!'" A great part of the article, of course, consists of facts and statements already familiar to readers in this country; others, of a more personal character, will probably be new.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Commandant Grandin completes his study of Marshal MacMahon in the mid-October number. In the same number appears the first instalment of the hitherto unpublished memoirs of Billaud Varenne, the Revolutionary leader of 1789, written during his exile at Cévennes. So far they contain nothing remarkable—consisting chiefly of his reflections on marriage and the position of women—perfectly unexceptionable, but somewhat trite at this time of day, and couched in the pompous language of the days when all the Virtues rejoiced in capital letters. We are promised, however (by M. Alfred Bégis, who writes the introduction), a description of Billaud's life in Guiana later on, and also his version of those events in the Revolution in which he was personally concerned. Of other articles, we need only note the Comte de Moty's on Cardinal Chigi's mission to the court of Louis XIV., in 1664.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF A MODERN SAINT: BY HIS WIFE.
AN IDEAL PICTURE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

I.—MARRIAGE AND PUBLIC WORK.

MRS. JOSEPHINE BUTLER is, perhaps, all things considered, the most famous of living women. She is the nineteenth century example of that

heroic virtue of which the most familiar type is St. Catherine of Siena. But St. Catherine, true to the traditions and the directions of the Catholic Church, was a celibate. Mrs. Josephine Butler, as her name implies, is married. Of celibate saints it would be too rash to say the world has had enough. for the output of saints, married or unmarried, is always far short of our need. But whereas the life of the celibate saint is more or less familiar and unhelpful to the millions of uncloistered persons, the lives of married saints are much less plentiful and much more needed. The malicious saying that there are so few married saints because, having attained the crown of martyrdom, they do not need to be canonised, is not sufficient to account for the paucity of the saints who have emerged triumphant through the holy estate of matrimony. It would be a more genial and withal a truer remark to say that married life was, as compared with celibacy, such a state of grace that the average standard of virtue attained by an ordinary citizen who

has faithfully performed the duty of husband and father, or wife and mother, is so far in excess of the canonisable standard of the virtue of the cloister that canonisation would become too common if it were not regarded as the virtual monopoly of the unmarried. Still, the fact remains

that, with comparatively few exceptions, the apostle Peter of course heading the list, the saints of the Church have been selected from bachelors and old maids.

This circumstance lends additional value to the life of a married saint whenever such an authentic document makes its appearance, that I gladly select Mrs. Butler's life of her husband as the Book of the Month. It is not the Book of the Month in the sense of being the book that has made most sensation. That honour, I suppose, must be awarded to the "Secret History of a Spy," by Le Caron, the Informer. But it will be gratefully read and remembered long after Le Caron with his "revelations" has been relegated to limbo. It is an almost ideal picture of English married life by one of the noblest of English women, and is worthy of a high place in the rare



CANON BUTLER.

matrimony. It would be a more genial and withal a truer remark to say that married life was, as compared with celibacy, such a state of grace that the average standard of virtue attained by an ordinary citizen who

books of which Lucy Hutchinson's "Life of Colonel Hutchinson" may be regarded as the best known type. Canon Butler was not called to a warfare as material as that which gave Colonel Hutchinson his renown, but it was his glory to be the most efficient supporter of his wife in the memorable campaign which she began against the most hideous of our social wrongs.

"Recollections of George Butler." By his Wife, Mrs. Josephine Butler. With illustrations from Canon Butler's water-colour paintings. Bristol: Arrowsmith. Pp. 487. 10s. 6d.

The agitation against the C. D. Acts lasted longer than the Civil Wars in which the Governor of Nottingham-Castle won his spurs. It was waged against heavier odds than those which confronted the Puritans, and it demanded from its leaders stern resolution and heroic courage quite as much as any of the struggles that took place in the seventeenth century for civil and religious liberty.

The life of Canon Butler is in no sense a history of the movement of the new Abolitionists. It may be read aloud in a family without offence by any decent-minded person of either sex. But it was impossible that such a life should be written by such a woman without shedding a ray of golden light upon the secret sources of the moral strength and Christian enthusiasm which caused Mrs. Butler's movement to rank foremost in the moral revivals of our time. This, together with the charming picture which it gives of a perfect married life, constitutes the chief feature of the volume, and entitles it to a permanent place among those books whose pages elevate, and inspire the mind.

PHILANTHROPISTS—MARRIED OR SINGLE?

It used to be a superstition that the loves of poets were ill-fated. But some time ago an essayist with a turn for research compiled a great array of testimony, which all went to show that for a good family man warranted to stand bad weather, to love his wife, and to bring up the children respectably, there is no man like a poet. In our own time the two greatest masters of song in this country have been conspicuous for their conjugal felicity. It is the same in America. Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, were all unexceptionable husbands. It is about time that some one did for apostles, reformers, and philanthropists what that essayist did for poets. When the looked-for vindicator of the married happiness of reformers arises, he will find no more apposite illustrative man provided for him than in this biography of Canon Butler.

There is a great delusion current among many men and more women: that the active pursuit of the welfare of your fellow men is incompatible with happy domestic life. No doubt it is perfectly true that the peripatetic apostle of religion or of reform is by no means so ideal a husband or a wife from the point of view of slippered ease and hot buttered toast, but that is by no means the only point of view in life. If the extent to which father or mother can contribute to the enjoyment of the household is to be measured by the number of hours they can spend every evening in their wife's drawing-room or their children's nursery, then, no doubt, your philanthropist is at a disadvantage. But even then it is doubtful whether he is at any greater disadvantage than multitudes of other men whose wives are not considered to have any prescriptive right to condolence from their neighbours. The club, the dinner-party, the public-house, it will be found on examination, consume at least as many evenings of the children of this world as the school, the class-room, the lecture-hall, and the platform demand from the children of light. If mere absence from home and the absorbing nature of their duties are to be held to demand celibacy on the part of the reformers and agitators of the world, celibacy is equally demanded from the soldiers, sailors, explorers, authors, engineers, and doctors. In short, all the most interesting men in the country would be earmarked "Not to marry," and the best brain and most vigorous physique would be sterilised on the same plea.

THE CHIEF ENEMY OF MARRIED HAPPINESS.

Nor must it be forgotten that the active spirits have a

great advantage over those whose domestic leisure is never allowed to be interfered with by any of the great causes which appeal to the hearts and consciences of mankind. The chief cause of unhappiness in marriage is not that husband and wife see too little of each other, but that they see too much. There are multitudes of excellent, well-meaning spouses who simply bore each other to death. They have long since exhausted all the interest that comes from the friction of fresh ideas and unknown personalities. The husband and the wife come to be no more interesting to each other than the left hand is to the right. Happy indeed the home where the man and woman harmonize as well and work together as loyally, as the right hand and the left. But harmony and loyalty, although very good things, are not romance, and the very possibility of romance is stifled when the husband and wife morning, noon, and night eat out each other's vitality, living a life without any new interests or without any of the invigorating influx of great ideas; a life delivered up to self-gratification and self-indulgence. In family life, as in everything else, he that seeketh his life loses it. If the family is substituted for the entire world, and all your responsibilities to your fellows are ignored in order that you may enjoy domestic bliss in the paradise of your own home, then is often realised the grim saying of Ellice Hopkins that the devil's last disguise is to assume the shape of wife and children, and the devil takes good care to exact his due.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

But when all is said and done there is no doubt that, while the life of the public worker has its advantages, it has also its drawbacks. Especially is this the case when the worker is a woman. It is difficult to conceive of a more difficult problem than that which confronted the Butler household when it was laid upon the heart of Mrs. Butler to preach the new crusade against licensed immorality and official patronised vice. The Rev. George Butler was then principal of the Liverpool College, a great institution at which nine hundred boys were receiving their education. He was not only principal of a school, he was also a clergyman of the Church of England. They had a family of young sons, and Mrs. Butler's health was very infirm. Yet, when in obedience to the Divine call she dedicated herself to be—in her own picturesque and vivid phrase—"the Lord's scavenger," in an agitation which necessitated continual travel and constant speaking at home and abroad for seventeen years, at a time when a woman seldom or never appeared on a public platform, the immense strain, religious, social, educational, political, and personal, which this step involved, never impaired by one jot or one tittle the lovely domestic life of which this volume gives us so many fascinating glimpses. Never was more arduous a problem so perfectly solved. According to most people's notions, the work should have been left to some lady unattached, who was free from ties of husband and family and church and school. Mrs. Butler was, therefore, in their eyes the very last person in the world to go. But the wisdom of man is foolishness in the sight of God, and He chose precisely the instrument which would have been despised and rejected of men. Every one can see now that the success of the great movement depended upon the fact that its leader was a married woman, living in healthy human relations with mankind. But although that is admitted, many profess great commiseration for the husband and children, whose wife and mother was told off to so terrible and arduous a duty. This volume finally disposes of the delusion which excited that unnecessary

pity. It shows us that while Mrs. Butler did her public work magnificently, the fact that she was able to do it was because her private life, and especially her married life, was so ideal. If Mrs. Butler had been twice the saint that she is, the work would have broken her down had she not possessed the constant support and sustaining stimulus of the saint who was her husband. This life story reveals to the outside world what only those privileged with the intimacy of the family knew before, how much Mrs. Butler owed to her husband, and how invaluable was the comparatively suppressed life which he led.

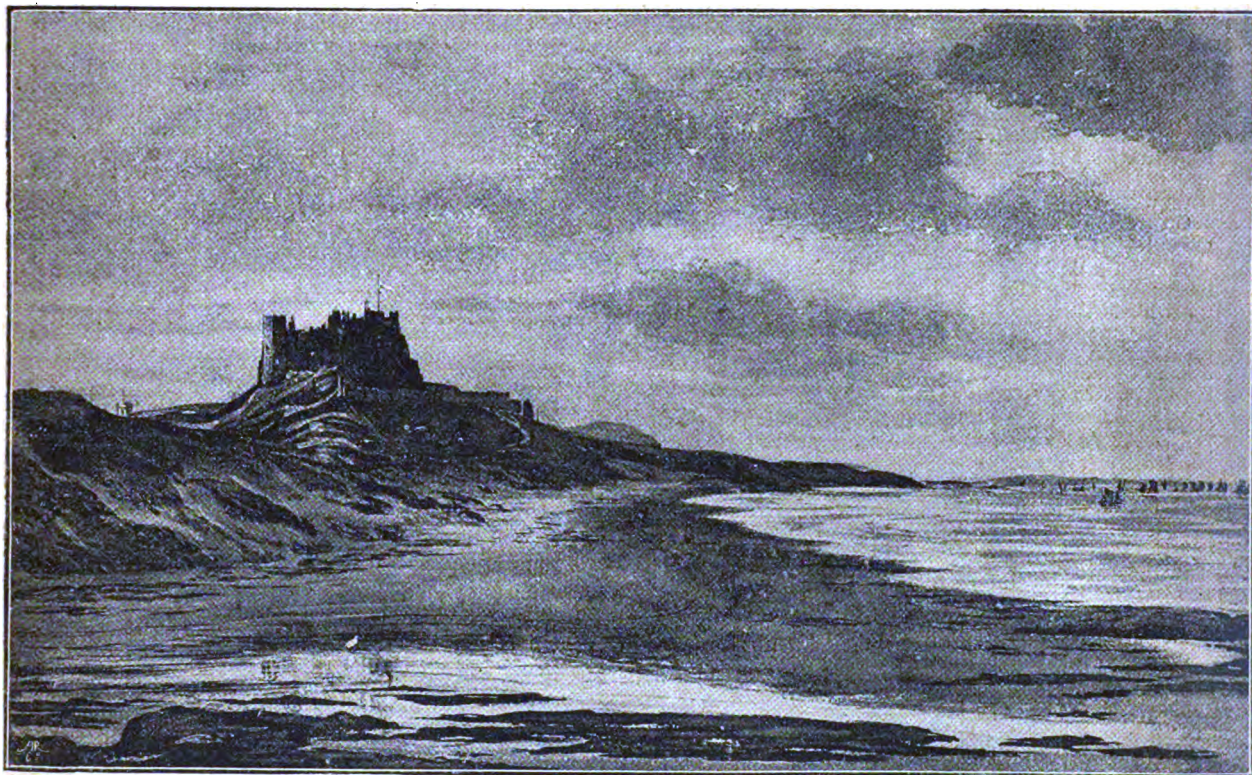
AN IDYLL OF THE MODERN WORLD.

It is an idyll of the modern world, the story of the mutual service and devoted love of these two brave co-

ordinary mortals. To this it is sufficient to reply that no ordinary mortal can ever in this world again have to face such an ordeal as Mrs. Butler passed through unscathed. There are certain things which once done are never so difficult again. And in the second place, while it is true that few live in the heights attained and kept by Canon Butler and his wife, yet they were saints of mortal mould, and there are few women who have more of human nature both in its strength and in its weakness than Mrs. Josephine Butler.

THE THREEFOLD OPEN SECRET.

How, then, was this marvel accomplished? First, by love, mutual, passionate, but reverent love, in which each recognised the right of the other's individuality, and



BAMBOROUGH CASTLE.

From a Water-Colour Drawing by G. BUTLER.

workers, and nothing is more modern and more noble about it than the unhesitating loyalty of the man to the woman when it was the woman and not the man who was called of God to the leadership of a great cause. Such a wedded life lived through to its perfect close is the most effective answer to the worm-eaten nonsense about the impossibility of reconciling the recognition of the right of the capable to govern, even if they happen to be women, with the chivalry, the love, and the devotion which women have a right to expect from men. A thing cannot be impossible when it has been done. And Canon Butler and his wife have lived that lie down. No one in the limitless realm of imagination could have conceived a harder test or one that has been more triumphantly surmounted. Of course it may be said that this may be possible to saints, but it is impossible to

loved it for what it was and not because it bowed to the domination of the other; secondly, by the intense spiritual life which they both enjoyed and shared; and thirdly, by the intellectual equality which enabled them to enter into and help each other in every work which either undertook.

Mrs. Butler's testimony on this delicate subject of their wedded love is tenderly and beautifully rendered. She says:—

My motive in writing these recollections is to tell what *he* was—my husband—and to show how, besides all that he was in himself and all the work he did, which was wholly and especially his own, he was of a character to be able from the first to correct the judgment and soothe the spirit of the companion of his life when “the waters had come in even unto her soul.”

I.—MARRIED LOVE.

After giving with much self-denial and reserve a few extracts from her letters referring to his happiness in the love of his wife and his children, Mrs. Butler apologises for doing so in the following passage :—

His character would be very inadequately portrayed if so prominent a feature of it were concealed as that of his love for his wife, and the constant blending of that love with all his spiritual aspirations and endeavours. That love was a part of his being, becoming ever more deep and tender as the years went on. I have spoken of the strength and tenacity of his friendships. These qualities entered equally into his closest domestic relations. In the springtime of life, men dream, speak, write, and sing of love—of love's gracious birth, and beautiful youth. But it is not in the springtime of life that love's deepest depths can be fathomed, its vastness measured, and its endurance tested. There is a love which surmounts all trials and discipline, all the petty vexations and worries, as well as the sorrows and storms of life, and which flows on in an ever-deepening current of tenderness, enhanced by memories of the past and hopes of the future—of the eternal life towards which it is tending. It was such a love as this that dwelt and deepened in him of whom I write, to the latest moment of his earthly life—to be perfected in the Divine presence.

HERS FOR HIM.

On one occasion Madame Meuricoffre, her sister wrote :—

There breathes no woman on earth who would miss her husband more were he taken first—not one who depends more upon him. Next to God he is the source of strength for good in you; you stand rooted in his calm faith, and deep quiet sympathy and approval. You two are so united that either of you would seem nothing without the other.

Replying to this, Mrs. Butler wrote saying how deeply she felt to be parted from him even for a short time. For she continued :—

His presence is like wholesome air. People do not notice it much perhaps, but when it is withdrawn one stretches out one's hands wearily and painfully to try and grasp again that good thing which is gone. I often wish I could describe his character, just as it is, in a poem or a book. Any one would rise from reading it with the prayer, "May God send us many such men upon the earth!" It is so sweet to me that you appreciate him, and that your keen, loving insight makes you able to see the loveliness and nobleness of his character which few quite see, and that you can understand me when I speak of the love of which God alone knows the depth and the far-reaching tenderness—a love which grows and deepens with years. Except for the pain it would give to him, I always hope I may die first. For if he were to die and leave me, I do not say I could not live or work any more, but I fear I should fall into a state of chronic heartache and longing which would make me rather useless, and perhaps a weariness to others, who would *never fully understand what and who I had lost.*

HIS FOR HER.

That is how the wife wrote of the husband. This is how the husband wrote to the wife :—

I have been reading Tennyson's "Maud," and correcting my review of it for *Frazer's Magazine*. Reading love stories which end in death or separation makes me dwell the more thankfully on my own happiness. It is no wonder that I am sanguine in all circumstances, and that I trust the love and care of our Almighty Father; for has He not blessed me far beyond my deserts in giving me such a share of human happiness as falls to the lot of few?

I think we are well fitted to help each other. No words can express what you are to me. On the other hand, I may be able to cheer you in moments of sadness and despondency, when the evils of this world press heavy upon you,

and your strength is not sufficient to enable you to rise up and do anything to relieve them, as you fain would do. And by means of possessing greater physical strength, and considerable power of getting through work, I may be enabled to help you, in the years to come, to carry out plans which may under His blessing do some good, and make men speak of us with respect when we are laid in our graves; and in the united work of bringing up our children, may God so help us that we may be able to say, "Of those whom Thou gavest us have we lost none."

EQUALITY NOT DOMINATION.

There was no domination here; no arrogant assumption that because of the accident of her sex he had a right to lord it over her who was, after all, the weaker vessel. He carried this deference to what appears even an extreme. Before their marriage, Mrs. Butler says :—

I had asked him to freely give me advice as to certain lines of conduct or action. He replied: "I should think it undue presumption in me to suggest anything to you in regard to your life and duties. He who has hitherto guided your steps will continue to do so. Believe me, I value the expression of your confidence and affection above 'pearls and precious stones'; but I must not suffer myself to be dazzled, or to fancy that I have within me that power of judging and acting aright which would alone authorise me to point out to you any path in which you ought to walk. I am more content to leave you to walk by yourself in the path you shall choose; but I know that I do not leave you alone and unsupported, for His arm will guide, strengthen, and protect you."

II. RELIGION.

This line of action on his part was based on intense religious conviction. Speaking of a time when, in the throes of the great contest, her own faith wavered and she felt like Peter when he cried, "Lord, save me, or I perish!" she then describes how he was able to deliver her from the gloom in which she was beginning to despair :—

A deeply-rooted faith—a personal and not merely a traditional faith—in the central truths of Christ, and moral strength, the fruit of that faith, were in him united with other qualities which were needful for the task he so well fulfilled. Few—it seemed to me at least—possessed such patience as he had, such long-suffering, such a power of silent waiting, such a dignified reserve, and such a strong respect for individuality as to forbid all probing of inner wounds or questioning of motive or action, even in the case of one so near to him as myself. He had great delicacy and refinement in dealing with the bitterness or petulance of a soul in trouble. He had great faith in his fellow-creatures. And these, together with his unflinching love, like the sun in the heavens surmounting the hours of cold and darkness, gradually overcame the mists which had wrapped themselves round the heart and obscured the spiritual vision of her for whom he never ceased to pray.

III. INTELLECTUAL SYMPATHY.

But love and religion combined would have probably failed to solve the problem had Mrs. Butler not from the very first been associated with him, as he was afterwards associated with her, in all that went to make up the sum of their lives. Soon after their marriage, when he was starting his career as an educational pioneer at Oxford by giving the first lectures on "Geography," she helped him to draw large illustrative maps for the walls of the lecture-room. When he wrote an essay comparing the various translations of Dante into English, French, and German, "it was a work of intense interest to us to compare and talk over the respective merits of these attempts to render into other languages this wonderful poem." On

another occasion, when editing a new edition of "Chaucer," she recalls with delight how they spent—

Many quiet hours, sitting side by side, puzzling out the old English black letter, which was sometimes partly defaced, and transcribing it in modern characters. In everything in which I was at all competent to do so, it was my happiness to work with him.

So entirely one was she with him in all his work that when he was ordained she wrote:—

George and I are so accustomed to do everything together, that I thought I should feel like Edith when she crept secretly to the church, and looked on while her own Harold was married to another. But I did not feel so. I quite identified myself with my Harold; and when the Bishop's hands rested on his shining curls I felt as if I was being ordained too.

AN ALLEGORY.

Let me conclude my extracts bearing upon this subject by the following little incident, which although a small fact is a vivid allegory of what he was to her not only then, but throughout the whole of their married life:—

I often recall an incident which occurred at Winchester, in the Cathedral; a trifle in itself, but which dwells in my memory as an illustration of the help he gave to me spiritually in time of need. It was during the service on Sunday. I suddenly felt faint, the effect of a week of unusual effort and hard work. Wishing not to disturb any one or make a scene, I took the opportunity when all heads were bowed in prayer to creep down from the stalls as silently as possible, past the tomb of William Rufus, and down the choir, holding on when possible by the carved woodwork of the seats. A moment more and I should have dropped. I could scarcely steady my steps, and my sight failed, when suddenly there passed a flash of light, as it seemed, before my eyes, something as white as snow and as soft as an angel's wing; it enveloped me, and I felt myself held up by a strong, loving arm, and supported through the nave to the west door, where the cool summer breeze quickly restored me. It was my husband. He was in his own seat near the entrance to the nave, and his quick ear had caught the sound of my footstep. Quite noiselessly he left his seat, and took me in his arms, unobserved by any one. The flash of light was the quick movement of the wide sleeve of his fine linen surplice, upon which the sun shone as he drew me towards him.

There you have Mrs. Butler as she is, both as a woman and a worker. Few excel her in the skill with which she can convey an idea, and surely no wife ever expressed more beautifully the joy and strength of her married life.

II.—GEORGE BUTLER.

George Butler, Canon of Winchester, was one of ten children born to Dr. Butler, Dean of Peterboro'. The father was like the son in many respects, notably in his wonderful constitution and readiness to help those in distress. Mrs. Butler tells the following anecdote of the Dean when he was in his seventieth year:—

He was riding from Gayton to Northampton; there was snow on the ground, and it was an exceedingly frosty day. Crossing a bridge over a canal, he observed something like a woman's dress moving in the water. He leapt from his horse, and, throwing off his coat, plunged into the freezing water, and rescued from suicide a poor young woman who had been driven by the unkindness and desertion of a man to whom she was attached to resolve to drown herself.

George Butler was well born, well educated, and well trained. In mind and body he was exceptionally gifted.

ADMIRABLE CRICHTON SECUNDUS.

Mr. Froude wrote: "He was the most variously gifted man in body and mind that I ever knew; and every gift that he

had he cultivated to the utmost of his power. He was first-rate in all manly exercises. He rode, shot, skated, played cricket and tennis. He was a fine swimmer and fencer." While a tutor at Durham, he played for his county in the county eleven, and had an excellent batting average; besides which he was a strong and sturdy runner with the beagles, a beautiful little pack, whose captain was an athletic young member of the University, called Schiffrer. At Oxford, when, in a hard frost, the wide floods of Port Meadows were frozen over, his excellence as a skater attracted many lookers on.

It was a rare treat to see him play at tennis with the famous French player and champion, Barre, who came for a time to Oxford.

When he was tutor at Durham, Mrs. Butler says:—

His excellence in athletic exercises and his love for outdoor pursuits were a bond of sympathy with the former which sometimes produced happy results. Their feeling was expressed on one occasion by some of their number burning with the end of a red-hot poker, on the outside of the strong oak door of his lofty apartment in the castle, "Butler is a brick."

LORD LINGEN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

It was his good fortune to rescue from drowning a more distinguished person than the poor girl whom his father saved from the canal in Northampton, viz., the present Lord Lingen. Mrs. Butler says:—

Among his books in our library stands a beautiful edition of Homer's "Iliad" and "Odyssey," the gift of the friend whom he had the happiness of helping in his hour of peril; and in the first page of which are inscribed the words: "On the 1st June, 1851, I was bathing in the Isis with George Butler, at the lock above Godston. I became very faint in the water, and called to him to help me. He immediately swam towards me, and drew me out. I very much question whether I should have been able to regain the land had I been alone, or with a companion less brave, strong, skilful, and self-possessed."

MR. FROUDE'S NURSE THROUGH SMALL-POX.

He was also destined to render valuable help to another distinguished friend.

Mr. Froude writes: "We shared each other's tastes and amusements, on mountain and on river bank. We also shared our misfortunes; for he nursed me when I caught small-pox in Ireland, and himself took the fever after me."

He was a very tender nurse; they were in poor quarters, but he made the best of the situation, wrapping his friend Froude in his own plaid when the night was cold, and watching over him with brotherly affection.

LORD COLERIDGE'S TRIBUTE.

But it would be an injustice to Canon Butler to lay undue stress upon his athletic prowess. After he had passed over to the other side, the Lord Chief Justice of England, who was his friend in life and who was one of the most conspicuous mourners at his funeral, wrote to Mrs. Butler the following tribute to her husband's memory:—

I am constantly reminded of your husband by some turn of thought, some quaint story, some remark of delicate and refined observation put into pure and happy language; but, as I have often said, he was a man more remarkable in himself than anything he ever did or wrote: a man so perfect in character, so full and varied in accomplishments, in whom the absence of angularities makes it difficult to describe him in a way which would vividly impress others. He was an admirable scholar, but he seldom talked scholarship; a fine artist, both in judgment and in execution, but he seldom discoursed on it; a very considerable linguist, which one found out almost by accident; full of fun, but never giving way to "inconvenient" jesting; an athlete quite unboastful, a sportsman silent about his exploits. It is not easy to draw the character of such a man, who effaced himself all his life; who

took a position below his merits without a jealous or repining thought, and saw men every way his inferiors pass him in the race of life without one word of satire or of depreciation. How little I can say! almost the dream of a shadow, yet a shadow suffused with gentle light, and a dream, happy, soothing elevating."

A man who thus impressed so favourably three such extremely different contemporaries of the first rank as Lord Coleridge, Mr. Froude, and Mrs. Butler, must certainly have possessed a combination of qualities so rare as to render it very doubtful whether we shall look upon his like again.

HIS EDUCATIONAL WORK.

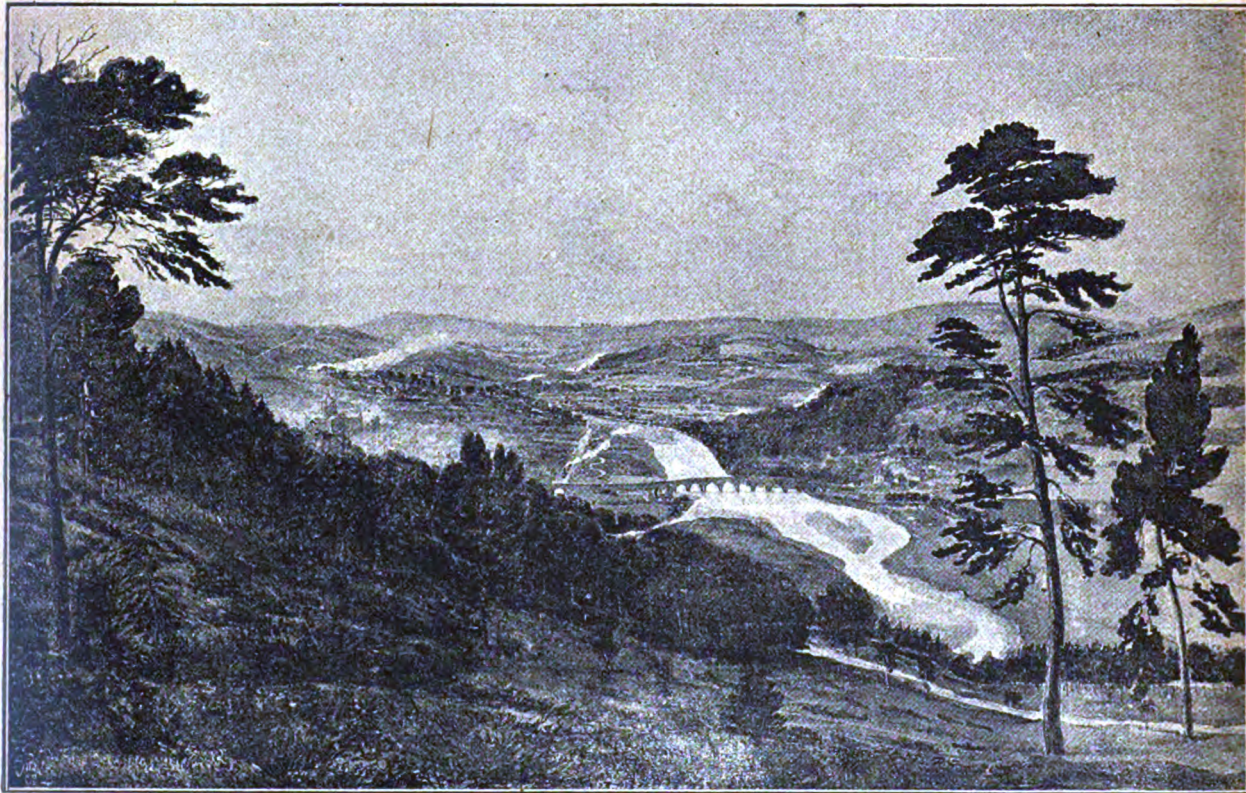
Of the record of his educational work, as tutor, as

much to popularise the study of English Constitutional history, and, in short, he showed himself in every way a pedagogue with the eye of the statesman and the man of science.

IN HOLY ORDERS BUT "NO PARSON."

He took holy orders in order to enable him the better to discharge his educational duties, but, as he frankly explained to his father, he was anything but of parsonical disposition.

In 1851, he wrote: "You know that I don't like parsons; but that is not to the point. If I should ever take orders, I don't mean to be a mere parson; for, if I were like some of them whom I know, I should cease to be a *man*. I shall never wear straight waistcoats, long coats, and stiff collars!



HEXHAM, AND THE TYNE VALLEY.

From a Water-colour Drawing by G. BUTLER.

examiner, and as principal, it is impossible to enter here. It is sufficient to say that he was foremost in almost every educational reform, that he was the first to make geography a branch of study in our schools and colleges, that he was one of the first, also, who introduced and encouraged the study of Art in Oxford in a practical sense, that he took a leading part in the movement for promoting the study of natural science at Oxford, and was hon. sec. of the museum when it was first founded; that he promoted the higher education of women, and was one of the first to prepare the way for the opening up to men the University Extension Lectures. He assisted in bringing into existence the foundation of scholarships under the Liverpool Council of Education by which boys of talent and industry were enabled to advance from the elementary school to the university. He did

I think all dressing up and official manner are an affectation; while great strictness in outward observances interferes with the devotion of the heart."

A LIBERAL REFORMER.

He was all through life as fearless as a lion in the advocacy of what he considered to be truth. During the American Civil War he and his wife found themselves practically boycotted at Oxford because of the zeal and fervour with which they espoused the cause of the Union. It was a kind of preparatory initiation into the fate in store for them when they had to stand alone in support of a still more unpopular cause in their own country. Although not a strong partisan, he was a strong Liberal. When in Scotland, in the midst of a deer forest, he wrote:—

I see the Liberal Association of Liverpool has called upon.

the Government to reform the House of Lords, being indignant with its interfering with the wishes of the people. I think an effective reform would be to cut off the law of entail, and to facilitate the transfer of land from these Highland lairds, who, though proud as Lucifer, are sometimes poor as rats.

HIS WARNING TO THE CLERGY.

Although in the Establishment, he was not of it, and on one memorable occasion in the very early days of the Repeal agitation his bold advocacy of the cause of purity and of justice provoked a storm among the clergy which will not be forgotten by some of us as long as the Establishment endures. Addressing the assembled clerics, he said:—

If we constantly take the wrong side, if we are found continually acting in opposition to the conscience of the mass of the people, in public questions; if we walk in the steps of those, whether Baptists or Churchmen, Kings or Parliaments, who burnt the martyrs, drove out Wesley and Whitfield, taxed the American Colonies, upheld slavery, trafficked in Church preferments, supported monopolies, withstood the application of our endowments to purposes of general education, tied up land by vexatious laws, connived at drunkenness and made vice easy and professedly safe, by law—then I think the time is not far off when the cry will come from all parts of the United Kingdom against the Church of England: "Away with it! why cumberst it the ground?"

It is not very surprising that the result of attempting to speak such plain truths in the hearing of his clerical brethren, led to such an uproar that he was obliged to desist from the reading of his paper. Mrs. Butler says:—

We had heard, many times before, rude and defiant cries and noisy opposition at crowded meetings, but never so deep and angry a howl as now arose from the throats of a portion of the clergy of the National Church.

THE DARTS OF APOLLYON.

This was but one of the many manifestations of the extent to which the powers of evil were infuriated at the bold challenge of the Repealers. Mrs. Butler, speaking of the opposition which they encountered, says:—

At times the struggle between opposing principles was very severe; and hostile criticisms, censures—public and private—accusations, invective, and bitter words fell upon us at certain crises as thickly as the darts of Apollyon on Christian's armour at the entrance of the dark valley. Motives of the worst kind were sometimes imputed, among the most frequent being that of a lurking sympathy, not with the sinners alone, but with their most hateful sins. A certain class of our enemies thought themselves happy, it seemed, in inventing a dart which they believe would strike home in our own case; they sought diligently to spread an impression that some tragic unhappiness in our married life was the impelling force which has driven me from my home to this work; and coarse abuse was varied by hypocritical expressions of pity and sympathy.

The men who howled him down at the Church Congress twenty years ago, probably feel to-day what Paul thought of the conduct of one Saul, who held the clothes of those who stoned Stephen and consented to his death.

MR. HENLEY'S DECLARATION.

The analogy between the Repealers and the Early Christians was brought before the House of Commons on one of the earliest discussions on the C. D. Acts by the universally respected veteran Conservative, Mr. Henley, whose words may well be recalled to-day:—

In this matter women have placed their feet upon the "Rock of Ages," and nothing will force them from their position. They knew full well what a cross they would have to bear, but they resolved to take up that cross, despising the

shame. It was women who followed Christ to His death, and remained with Him while others forsook Him; and there are such women among us now.

CARDINAL MANNING'S OPINION.

Another eminent Englishman was quick to see the essentially Christian nature of the revolt against State-established prostitution. Cardinal Manning, in giving Mrs. Butler a letter of introduction, wrote:—

This lady has undertaken a difficult and a very needful mission. I beg you to give her such assistance and encouragement as you can in her work of charity. No Catholic who fears God can refuse to give his allegiance to the sacred cause which she has espoused.

III.—THE REPEAL OF THE C. D. ACTS.

It was quite impossible for Mrs. Butler to avoid alluding to the great work to which she and her husband dedicated the best years of their lives, but her references to it are singularly reserved. She draws a veil over the whole hideous system against which she led the revolt of the Christian conscience.

THE VEILED DRAGON OF ST. MARGUERITE.

She admits that it is impossible to understand the nature of the warfare in which the womanhood of England met and overcame the whole force of military and naval officialdom, but it is necessary in such a biography "to draw a veil over the dragon." Her allusion is thus explained:—

In the gallery of the Louvre in Paris there is a well-known painting by Raphael of Ste. Marguerite trampling upon a dragon. She is generally taken to be the symbol of perfect purity: she is here represented with her unshod, snow-white feet treading upon the hideous scales of the monster who, conquered by her, writhes and twists in his rage and torment; yet the blast of his foul breath and his cruel talons are unable to reach or hurt her; she appears unconscious of the impurity and cruelty which she has trodden down. Her steady gaze is fixed, not on heaven, but on some object straight before her—some much-desired goal towards which she is advancing with steadfast purpose. No speck of impurity has soiled her virgin feet or her white attire, although these are in close contact with the slime of the vanquished monster.

FROM SUFFERING TO SYMPATHY.

Mrs. Butler, while veiling the dragon against which she fought, necessarily makes of her recollections something of an autobiography. She was called by the bitterness of a great sorrow. Her only and idolized daughter fell over the balustrade of their house at Cheltenham and was almost instantly killed. With the burden of this terrible bereavement upon them, the Butlers removed to Liverpool.

Music, art, reading, all failed as resources to alleviate or to interest. I became possessed with an irresistible desire to go forth and find some pain keener than my own—to meet with people more unhappy than myself (for I knew there were thousands of such). I did not exaggerate my own trial; I only knew that my heart ached night and day and that the only solace possible would seem to be to find other hearts which ached night and day, and with more reason than mine.

She had not far to seek. She went down to the oakum sheds where some two hundred women and girls of the town were sent to pick oakum in an immense gloomy vault.

A SCENE FOR A SACRED PAINTER.

If sacred art still lingered in the world, no artist could desire a more ennobling subject than that which Mrs. Butler describes in the following extract. On her

first visit she sat on the stone floor and picked oakum with the girls till her fingers ached. Having made friends with them, she asked them to learn a few verses to say on her next visit. She says:—

I remember a dark, handsome girl standing up in our midst, among the damp refuse and lumps of tarred rope, and repeating without a mistake and in a not unmusical voice, clear and ringing, that wonderful fourteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel—the words of Jesus all through, ending with "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." She had selected it herself; and they listened in perfect silence, this audience—wretched, draggled, ignorant, criminal, some; and wild and defiant, others. The tall, dark-haired girl had prepared the way for me; and I said, "Now let us all kneel, and cry to that same Jesus who spoke those words;" and down on their knees they fell, every one of them, reverently, on that damp stone floor, some saying the words after me, others moaning and weeping. It was a strange sound, that united wail—continuous, pitiful, strong—like a great sigh or murmur of vague desire and hope, issuing from the heart of despair, piercing the gloom and murky atmosphere of that vaulted room, and reaching to the heart of God.

MARION MAGDALEN OF LIVERPOOL.

From these meetings in the oakum shed sprang her Home of Rest. Of the wonderful experiences which she had, notably with one poor girl, Marion, a nineteenth century Magdalen, not unworthy to be named with her who followed Jesus, I must refer the reader to the book itself. "I had a daughter once," she said to the poor girl. "Will you come with me to my home, and live with me?" Marion died in three months, but with death's prophetic eye—

Marion had "prophesied" to me, before she died, of hard days and a sad heart which were in store for me, in contending against the evil to which she had fallen a victim. I recall her words with wonder and comfort. She would say: "When your soul quails at the sight of the evil, which will increase yet awhile, dear Mrs. Butler, *think of me* and take courage. God has given me to you, that you may never despair of any."

I must also pass over the story of that other outcast who, when dying, raised her right hand on high, and said, with a look full of desperate resolve, "I will fight for my soul, through hosts and hosts and hosts," merely indicating these early experiences as explaining how she was prepared for her work.

ROUSING THE SLEEPING LION.

Long before, when at Oxford, Mrs. Butler had been horrified at the tone of Oxford celibate society on such subjects:—

On one occasion, when I was distressed by a bitter case of wrong inflicted on a very young girl, I ventured to speak to one of the wisest men—so esteemed—in the University, in the hope that he would suggest some means, not of helping her, but of bringing to a sense of his crime the man who had wronged her. The sage, speaking kindly however, sternly advocated silence and inaction: "It could only do harm to open up in any way such a question as this; it was dangerous to arouse a sleeping lion."

Every instinct of womanhood within me was already in revolt against certain accepted theories in society, and I suffered as only God and the faithful companion of my life could ever know.

The lion has not had much sleep since then.

I FLED FROM THE FACE OF THE LORD.

The call to enter the field against the C. D. Acts came to her in 1869. She resisted it:—

The toils and conflicts of the years that follow light in comparison with the ang...

the full realisation of the villainy there is in the world, and the dread of being called to oppose it. Like Jonah, when he was charged by God with a commission which he could not endure to contemplate, "I fled from the face of the Lord." I worked hard at other things—good works, as I thought—with a kind of half-conscious hope that God would accept *that* work, and not require me to go farther, and run my heart against the naked sword which seemed to be held out. But the hand of the Lord was upon me: night and day the pressure increased.

At last she surrendered to the imperious voice of duty. But it seemed to her so cruel to have to involve her husband in the suffering and sorrow which she knew she would have to face.

THE HUSBAND AND WIFE.

I could not bear the thought of making my dear companion a sharer of the pain! yet I saw that we must needs be united in this as in everything else. I had tried to arrange to suffer alone, but I could not *act* alone, if God should indeed call me to action. It seemed to me cruel to have to tell him of the call, and to say to him that I must try and stand in the breach. My heart was shaken by the foreshadowing of what I knew he would suffer. I went to him one evening when he was alone, all the household having retired to rest. I recollect the painful thoughts that seemed to throng that passage from my room to his study. I hesitated, and leaned my cheek against his closed door; and as I leaned, I prayed. Then I went in, and gave him something I had written, and left him. I did not see him till the next day. He looked pale and troubled, and for some days was silent. But by-and-bye we spoke together about it freely, and (I do not clearly recollect how or when) we agreed together that we must move in the matter, and an appeal must be made to the people.

"GO! AND GOD BE WITH YOU!"

He had pondered the matter, and looking *straight*, as was his wont, he saw only a great wrong, and a deep desire to redress that wrong—a duty to be fulfilled in fidelity to that impulse, and in the cause of the victims of the wrong; and his whole attitude in response to my words cited above, expressed, "Go! and God be with you." I recall that attitude even at this distance of time with wonder and admiration. I think there are not many men who would have acted thus.

The story of the holy war upon which they were entered is too long to be even outlined here. Suffice to say that having once put their hands to the plough they never drew back, until after seventeen years the Acts were blotted from off the Statute Book which they had polluted.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

I have only room for one extract describing an interview which she had with Mr. Gladstone:—

We had a little more conversation, of which I will tell you when I see you. I believe that God is the pilot of our ship, and that some good will result even from this short interview with Mr. Gladstone. He spoke, of course, as the politician merely, and I cannot see that he appreciates the vital nature of our question, although he said cordially, "I shall vote on your side, and you know that I adhere to your principles." Before leaving the room I said: "I should like, Mr. Gladstone, to be allowed to repeat to you the solemn words which M. de Pressensé said the other day to Lord Shaftesbury." He asked what were those words, and I repeated slowly (in French as they were spoken) Pressensé's words: "Listen! If you will not accept and aid this holy revolution, you will be forced to accept one day another revolution, a social and a destructive one, which will be the bankruptcy of society; for, I tell you, this thing against which we fight is the *typical crime of the universe*, and it is now *legalised* in the midst of you."

Mr. Gladstone looked earnestly at me with his wonderful, grey eyes as I said these words. He did not speak

another word; neither did I speak another word, and I left the room.

But never, from that day to this, has Mr. Gladstone ever said one solitary word of contrition for his share in legalising the typical crime of the universe. The only approach that he made towards such an avowal was a more or less disingenuous attempt to pretend that he never had any responsibility for their enactment. But when Mr. Gladstone is dealing with such subjects, we have, perforce, to be thankful for small mercies.

GARIBALDI.

There are many passages in the book of great personal interest. Here are a few culled at random. Mrs. Butler thus describes her visit to Garibaldi in his old age:—

Inside the room lay the old soldier in bed, with a counterpane of snowy whiteness over him, contrasting with his own scarlet shirt. His daughter had made him look very pretty with bouquets of fresh flowers laid upon his bed. It is a very sweet, benevolent face, and his blue eyes express intelligence and goodness combined. He had an appropriate word for each of us. He said to me (in Italian, of course): "Remember this, that though we pass away, and the leaders of a cause fall one by one, principles never die, they are eternal, world-wide, and unchangeable."

A GLIMPSE OF CARLYLE.

Canon Butler when staying with Mr. Froude at Onslow Gardens mentions visits from Tennyson, Browning, Tyndall, and Spedding. He continues:—

Froude is very well. He and I were playing lawn tennis yesterday in the Square, when old Carlyle came round to take him for a drive in an omnibus, which he does about three times a week. Froude hid himself behind the bushes, and the old philosopher, unable to see him anywhere, retired, and we continued our game. Afterwards we went to see your god-father, Dean Stanley, who was glad to hear good news of you.

MR. GOSCHEN.

In her earlier days at Oxford Mrs. Butler, writing to her sister, thus describes Mr. Goschen in his student days. He went with them to a picnic party. She says:—

George Joachim Goschen came lumbering after us on an immense horse which he had hired. His seat on horseback is not very graceful.

Afterwards she writes:—

Emily bids me to tell you that Goschen is, as you suppose, partly German. He is a genius in a moderate sort of way. He has thought a great deal on some subjects, and when these happen to be started in the Union he speaks well on them. He argues well and is fluent, but is sometimes carried away by his feelings, and becomes too warm to speak well. Charles Parker then comes in with his calm temper and good head, and sorts them all up.

What a contrast there is between the position of these two men to-day!

DEAN STANLEY.

He (Stanley) is a good and excellent man, not at all imposing looking, small, with pale blue eyes, which seem to be always looking at a distant horizon, and do not seem to see you even when they look at you, and an innocent mouth with an infantine expression of purity. He is cheerful, fond of society, and often quite merry; he has a quiet voice; he is most earnest and interesting when talking of anything he has at heart. What will my dear mother say when I tell her he hates music? I refrained from opening the piano. They say all his senses are imperfect—taste, smell, hearing. One would not think so from his writings. But he has imagination, which makes up for the defect. He is absolutely indifferent to what kind of food he eats, with

one exception—he loves buttered tea-cake. I was told so in confidence by a friend of his. So I always provide a large stack of buttered tea-cake when he comes to tea.

AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

I must now pass, without even attempting to describe the illness which ultimately proved fatal, to a notable answer to prayer which Mrs. Butler records much as Catherine of Siena would have done—and which from any point of view is sufficiently remarkable. Canon Butler was in Switzerland apparently at the point of death. Mrs. Butler, who was nursing him, had almost given up hope. Then—but she must tell her own story:—

It seemed at that moment that a voice came—or rather, I would say, a light shone—into the very heart of my darkness and despair. The promises of God in the Scriptures with which I had been familiar all my life came to me as if I had heard them for the first time. I fell on my knees and kept silence, to hear what the Lord would say to me; for, for my own part, I had nothing to say. My trouble was too heavy for speech.

"The prayer of faith shall save the sick." "Call upon Me in the time of trouble, and I will deliver thee."

"Is this true?" I exclaimed. Yes, I knew it was true. It seemed to become a very simple matter, and grace was given to me, in my pain and weakness, to say only, "Lord, I believe." The burden was removed. I returned to my husband's room, and sat silent for a while until he moved, and the day broke.

When he awoke he was so much better that the doctor advised his immediate removal. Canon Butler stood the journey and made an apparently complete recovery.

Dr. Demme had spoken of this recovery, and said that it had been very remarkable—a "Divine interposition" in answer, as he believed, to prayer. He added that my husband had had inflammation of both lungs and pleurisy, as well as the serious heart attack; adding, "any one of which was enough to kill most men."

CALLED HOME

That was in December, 1886. He resumed his duties at the Cathedral and went abroad as was his wont every summer, but in the spring of 1890 the end came. He was in Italy when the influenza epidemic was raging. It struck him and he was hurried home to die. The summons came when he reached London before he could be taken to Winchester. Mrs. Butler says that on the morning of March 14:—

I slept a little, and, awaking suddenly, I went quickly to his room, and greeted him. There was no response, no sound, no recognition. For the first time in all the years of our life together his sweet "Good-morning" was not spoken; and a sense of great desolation came over me. Once or twice during the day, however, he seemed to know my voice, and about four o'clock in the afternoon, just before the end, appearing to feel that he was starting on a long journey, he turned his head to me and took my hand, and said rather anxiously, "You will go with me, beloved, will you not? you will go with me?" The appeal went to my heart; I saw his mind wandered a little. I answered, without hesitation, "Yes I will! I will go with you." For I knew that my heart would follow him whither he was going, and would dwell with him there.

So ended on this earth a noble and saintly life, lived out to the very end in the same spirit of quiet heroism and patient trust in God. Mrs. Butler has indeed been fortunate in her men folk. Her father, John Grey, of Dilston, was an ideal patriarch; her husband was as she has painted him. Who is there who will not rise from reading her book uttering her prayer,

"May God send us many such men upon the earth!"

GIFT LITERATURE.

A FIRST GLANCE AT THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

WHAT more delightful present could be than a good book! All the world does not read, but then all the world should read, and a gift, carefully selected and suitable, may be the awakening to the charms of literature even in those to whom books are

things disliked and unknown. Those who read little can be won to read more; and those who read much can be attracted into new paths by the receipt of some well-chosen, stimulating volume in a department of literature hitherto unexplored. But with so great a mass of reading always before one, the difficulty is to choose a book in any way suitable, to find a volume which combines all the necessary qualities, and which, while it will delight for a day, will be more or less useful for all life. And if this task of selection is difficult in the ordinary seasons, how much more so must it be when Christmas draws on apace, and the shelves of the book-shops, themselves crowded with eager book-buyers, are groaning—like the reviewer—under the weight of specially prepared Christmas literature. Much of this annually rejuvenated mass is rubbish, and might well be returned to the mills of the paper-maker; much, on the other hand, is admirably suited to the purposes of every class of book-buyer. We shall try here, then, to give some guide to the many hundreds of these gift-volumes, to indicate which book is the best for this purpose and which for that. This month but few books are noticed, and these (Christmas being still more than four weeks off) for the convenience of any readers who may be anxious to know what to send to friends in the colonies and abroad. Next month we shall complete our survey.

CHILDREN FIRST.

At all other times of the year the good old saying *Seniores priores* holds good, but at Christmas children should have the preference. It is therefore our duty to lead off with a book for the little ones, a fairy book for choice. Nothing could be better suited for this purpose than Mr. Andrew

Lang's "Green Fairy Book,"* a charming volume, which shows that its predecessors, the "Red" and the "Blue Fairy Books," did not nearly exhaust the plentiful harvest of fairy tales. Indeed, we doubt whether this volume is not better than either of the two preceding ones; or

perhaps it is that the fairy tale is ever fresh, and that in sheer delight one cannot but think each volume better than its forerunner. Those children, and even those grown-ups, who have revelled in the "Red" and the "Blue" will certainly need no recommendation to the "Green," but their pleasure will be some what dashed by Mr. Lang's announcement that this is "probably the last of the Fairy Books of many colours." He further says, in a rather childish preface, that the tales in this volume are borrowed from many countries, and that they will please children of all ages. It would be a fastidious and a naughty child indeed, who would not be pleased with those stories which we have already read. People nowadays, as Mr. Lang says, cannot write good fairy tales "because they do not believe enough in their own stories, and because they want to be wittier than it has pleased God to make them." It therefore behoves every one to present to one or other of their little friends this beautiful book, which is, so far as we have yet seen, the best child's book of the year. As usual Mr. H. J.

Ford contributes numerous illustrations, the majority of which are very successful, and one of which we reproduce.

THE BIRTH STORIES OF BUDDHA.

Mrs. Gift is responsible for another volume of fairy tales that has reached us, and which we have read with enjoyment. "Fairy Tales from the Far East"† are one and all exceedingly fascinating, although we must confess that they do not seem particularly Oriental. One



THE FAIRY MELINETTE IMPRISONS THE ENCHANTER GRUMÉDAN IN A CRYSTAL BALL.

(From "The Green Fairy Book.")

* "The Green Fairy Book." Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans. 6s.
† "Fairy Tales from the Far East." By T. G. C. Lawrence and
5s.

great advantage of the volume is that the print is large: a serious consideration when one takes into account the partiality which children have for reading in bad light. Some of the stories are very amusing, and we do not remember ever having seen them before. If this is their first appearance in nursery literature (Mrs.

Gift confesses to having adapted them from one of Professor Rhys David's translations), children should be very grateful to their authoress. Mr. Oswald von Glehn's illustrations are undeniably clever, but we hardly think that children will care for them.

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S
NEW STORY.

The claims of the little ones being satisfied for the present, our next duty is to provide a book for girls, and nothing could be better for the purpose than a story by Mrs. Molesworth, one of the most delightful of writers for young children and girls. The plot of "The Girls and I" turns upon the losing of a diamond ornament and the casualties which happen to the children who try to find it. It is an uneventful little story, supposed to be written by the hero, a boy of seven, and is well illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke.

ROBIN HOOD.

Mr. J. E. Muddock has written one of the best boys' books that we have seen this year. To follow in the footsteps of Sir Walter Scott and Peacock is somewhat risky for any novelist, and we cannot say that Mr. Muddock's "Maid Marian and Robin Hood" compares very favourably with either "Ivanhoe" or "Maid Marian," but that after all is only another way of saying that, viewed as a work

of art, it has no great merit. Considered entirely as a boys' book, however, it has few faults, for it is full of excitement. The bold outlaw and his maid moving from place to place to elude the vigilance of the Sheriff of Nottingham make very fascinating figures against the green background of Sherwood Forest. The action of

the story is rapid and the interest of the reader never flags, but Mr. Muddock's style is not as praiseworthy as his treatment of the legend. He persists in making Robin Hood breathe the "analeptic air" and drink the "luculent water," and his village maidens are too much given to calling each other "dreadful flirts." But the story is a thoroughly "live" one, and satisfied on that crucial point his boy-readers will no doubt have nothing but praise. Mr. Stanley L. Wood, who contributes the illustrations, has never done better or more vigorous work.

A NEW HENTY.

Wherever English is spoken one imagines that Mr. Henty's name is known. One cannot enter a schoolroom or look at a boy's book-shelf without seeing half-a-dozen of his familiar volumes. Now that Kingston is gone, and Captain Marryat is never read—and more's the pity—Mr. Henty is no doubt the most successful writer for boys, and the one to whose new volumes they look forward every Christmas with most pleasure. Broadly, there are two classes of

writers for boys: those who write a story with no intent but to amuse, and those who write a story in which the plot is subservient to the moral. To neither of these classes does Mr. Henty belong. If his stories have any moral at all beyond the teaching of self-reliance, honesty and uprightness, we have not been able to discover it. He is satisfied with writing an exciting story, which he usually pitches in some period or country which



GUY OF GISBORNE TURNED AND FLED.
(from "Maid Marian and Robin Hood.")

* "The Girls and I." By Mrs. Molesworth. M. cmil. n. 4s. 6d.

† "Maid Marian and Robin Hood." By J. E. Muddock. Chatto and Windus. 6s.

will enable him to impart a little historical or geographical knowledge in a way that will not offend his readers—and boys are the most unforgiving of critics. This year Mr. Henty has chosen Russia as the scene of one of his yarns,* and a wonderfully exciting story it is. Godfrey Bullen is the son of a merchant whose business with Russia makes it necessary that he should have an agent in St. Petersburg. Mr. Bullen makes up his mind that his son, after some preliminary training in the Russian capital, shall become his agent; and he sends him off, with strict caution against getting mixed up, even unknowingly, with the dissatisfied students. However, Godfrey soon gets into trouble with the police for quite innocently participating in the escape of a conspirator, and would have been despatched to Siberia had not his character been above suspicion. Soon after his release a more determined plot is discovered against the Tzar's life, and Godfrey, visiting some students whom he does not know to be suspected, is arrested with them, and this time is sentenced for life to Siberia. Here he works in the Kara mines, but escapes, after one ineffectual attempt, with the break-up of the winter, and gets to Norway by way of the Yenesei and the Kara Sea, the identical route which Captain Wiggins has worked so hard to open up for trade purposes. The interest of the story never flags, and as one reads one picks up a great deal of information concerning the features of the country and habits of the natives through which the fugitives—for Godfrey is accompanied by a Tartar—pass. Wise in his generation, Mr. Henty has chosen to follow Dr. Lansdell, rather than Mr. Kennan or Mr. Lanin, in his description of the Siberian prisons and mines, and consequently his readers are not too harrowed with highly-coloured horrors and atrocities, of the strict accuracy of

* "Condemned as a Nihilist." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 5s.

which there is much doubt. The book has the advantage of an excellent map of Siberia, and is illustrated by Mr. Walter Paget, whose drawings in "Robinson Crusoe" last year attracted so much attention. Only one thing can be urged against his work—there seems a lack of movement in his figures.

THE BUILDING OF A HOUSE.

It is even more difficult to choose a gift for a grown-up than it is for a child, for grown-ups are in many ways so much more difficult to please, and there are so many preferences and dislikes to take into account. Mr. Ellwanger's "Story of My House,"* however, is a volume which can be given with safety to any one who cares at all for books; while to any one who is building, or thinking of building, a house it will be a perfect god-send. No more delightful volume of essays has appeared for a long time. It reminds one rather of the essayists of the early century than of any modern writer. Of everything connected with the house Mr. Ellwanger discourses in a most charming manner: old books, old wine, old friends, old gardens, and old masters have each their proper amount of attention. In truth the book is just the thing for a Christmas present; the spirit of comfort is all-pervading in its pages, and one can dip into it anywhere with the certainty of finding something interesting and full of charm. Bound in the most delicate pink, with unobtrusive gold and white decoration, the outer appearance of the little volume could not be excelled. Inside it is beautifully printed on hand-made paper, and has the prettiest headings and tail-pieces.

* "The Story of My House." By George H. Ellwanger. Bell and Sons. 5s.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any book they may require, mentioned in the following list, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of *Post and Order* for the published price of the book or red.

BIOGRAPHY.

BENHAM, REV. W. (Editor). *Letters of William Cowper.* (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

The editor of this volume of the Golden Treasury series, in arranging Cowper's letters for publication, has followed the simplest plan, namely, the chronological order, and in an introductory chapter he gives the main heads of the poet's life, with short notices of the friends to whom the letters were addressed. The charm of Cowper's letters lies first of all in his naturalness and simplicity. He never dreamt of his letters being published; they are the simple statement of whatever he had in his mind, written in pure and beautiful English; and they are deeply interesting as materials for the biography of the poet. The volume contains the following:—Letters from London (2), 1782-3; Letters from Huntingdon (10), 1785-87; Letters from Olney (69), 1787-88; Letters from Weston Underwood (69), 1788-92; Letters from Earham (6), 1792; Letters from Weston Underwood (21), 1792-93; and Letters from Norfolk (10), 1795-99.

CARTWRIGHT, JULIA. *Sacharissa: Some Account of Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland, 1617-1684.* (Seeley.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 314. 12s. 6d.

A very pleasant and readable volume, in which Miss Cartwright (Mrs. Ady) gives us a full account of the history of the Sidney family, and of the life of the great beauty of seventeenth-century English society, the Countess of Sunderland. As "Sacharissa" she will live for ever in Waller's exquisite lyrics, and she was the subject of one of Vandike's most famous pictures, here reproduced as a frontispiece. It is a very interesting view of certain phases of old-world English life which Mrs. Ady conjures up before her reader. Her book, too, has no little historical value.

JENNINGS, HENRY J. *Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892.* (Chatto and Windus.) Paper covers. Pp. 178. 1s. New Edition.

It is a notable example of the rapidity with which the modern press does its work that almost within a day after the poet passed away at Aldworth this new edition, containing the particulars of the last scene, was ready for publication. As a cheap biography, the book should command a ready sale. It is thoroughly adequate.

LE CARON, MAJOR HENRI. *Twenty-five Years in the Secret Service.* (Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 311. 14s.

From the point of view of sensationalism and of popular interest, these

"Recollections of a Spy" make, undoubtedly, the book of the month. Not that "the man Beach," as Sir Charles Russell persisted in calling him when he appeared before the Farnell Commission, has anything novel to relate, but he dishes up old statements and old accusations in a manner that make very entertaining and exciting reading. In the *Speaker* of October 29th, Mr. Michael Davitt has controverted many of the Major's statements, and we hear that more than one of the Irish Members who are included in the Major's accusations contemplate bringing actions for libel against both author and publisher.

LEE, SIDNEY (Editor). *Dictionary of National Biography—Volume XXXII.* (Smith, Elder and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 439. 15s.

The editor and the publishers of this monumental and invaluable work must be surfeited with praise. Let them, therefore, take it for granted in this case. The present volume opens with John Lamb, and closes with William Leigh, and includes the usual number of well-known personages. Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse is responsible for the article upon Sir Thomas Lawrence and the Landseers. Mr. Austin Dobson writes on John Leech, Miss Kate Norgate upon Stephen Langton, Dr. S. R. Gardiner upon Laud, Mr. Gairdner upon Latimer, and Mr. W. Hunt upon Lanfranc. The late editor, Mr. Leslie Stephen, contributes what is perhaps the most notable biography of all—Walter Savage Landor.

MARKHAM, CLEMENTS R., C.B. *Christopher Columbus.* (Philip.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 375. 4s. 6d.

The new volume of the World's Great Explorers series is in every way worthy to take its place beside the other excellent volumes which have already appeared. Thoroughly accurate and readable, the work has the further advantage of twenty-five illustrations and several admirable maps.

MOLTKE: *His Life and Character.* (J. R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 318. 10s. 6d.

This is a thoroughly interesting picture of the domestic side of Moltke's

life and character sketched in journals, letters, memoirs, a novel, and autobiographical notes. The reader must go elsewhere if he wishes to see Motke as a soldier and as a strategist, but if he be content with glimpses of the purely personal side of the great general we can promise him that he will find this volume very readable and entertaining. Mrs. Mary Herms has done her work of translation well, and the value of the book is enhanced by illustrations from drawings by Motke, portraits and facsimile letters.

BENAN, BENNET. *Recollections of My Youth.* (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280. 3s. 6d.

This is a profoundly interesting and moving record which, now that Benan is dead, is, we hope, likely to reach a very wide circle of readers. No one can read it without thought and without feeling the better for the message and the teaching which it conveys. The English translation is fairly good, and, having received the revision of Madame Benan, can be supposed accurate.

RITCHIE, ANNE. *Records of Tennyson, Ruskin, and Browning.* (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 248. 10s. 6s.

Mrs. Richmond Ritchie (Miss Thackeray) has given us a truly delightful volume. Not a volume of gossip or of anecdote—although it is not lacking in either—but a pleasant, albeit a not very profound, critical, or novel, impression of three great men. It is, of course, the Tennyson portion which all readers will turn to first, and they will not be disappointed, for here Mrs. Ritchie is at her best. No need to say that the author of "Miss Angl" writes well. And when her literary gift is combined with so great a wealth of reminiscence one cannot wonder that the result is one of the best books of the season.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES LETTRES.

DAWSON, W. J. *Quest and Vision: Essays in Life and Literature.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 286. 3s. 6d.

The author of "The Makers of Modern English" has shown himself a true critic. Combined with wide reading, he has a deep insight into the true inwardness of the literature of which he writes, and, his style being one above the average, he always interests the reader, even when his ideas are most disagreed with. The first essay, on Shelley, is perhaps the best. Mr. Dawson finds the poet to be destitute of all moral sense, but while condemning his teaching and his frenzied shrieks of passion, he admires the music of his poetry. The papers on Wordsworth and his Message, Longfellow, Religious Doubt in Modern Poetry, George Eliot, George Meredith, and the Poetry of Despair (Matthew Arnold and James Thomson) are all informed with a unity of critical purpose and a deep insight which make them thoroughly profitable reading. Perhaps, however, the most immediately interesting essay in the volume is that upon the New Realism as shown in the work of Olive Schreiner, Mark Kutherford, Rudyard Kipling, and J. M. Barrie. Mr. Dawson is no less interesting when he deals with present-day literature than with the work of the dead.

GROSART, ALEXANDER B. (Editor). *Choice Passages from the Writings and Letters of Sir Walter Raleigh.* (Elliot Stock.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 202. 3s. 6s.

Dr. Grosart does not enjoy a good reputation as an editor, but this latest volume fulfils its purpose very well; albeit that purpose is one with which we are not altogether in accord. The passages, however, very fairly represent the distinction of Sir Walter Raleigh's style, "the stately march of his sentences, his cultured allusiveness and his picked-and-packed words," and although we cannot but think that the reader would do better in reading the whole of one of Raleigh's works rather than these extracts and snippets, yet when the purpose of the Elizabethan Library ("to stimulate, not to exhaust") is remembered the volume seems not undesirable. It would be better, however, without the very commonplace portrait.

HIGGINSON, THOMAS WENTWORTH. *The New World and the New Book.* (Lee and Shepherd, Boston, U.S.A.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 239.

Not a few English readers of this book will dissent entirely from the author's opinion on the relative positions of America and of Europe; there are few, we hope, who will agree with his estimates of our English writers. And yet, with all those characteristics, which from the English point of view are regrettable peculiarities, the volume is one which we should be glad to see widely read in this country. The novelty of the author's position, and the strangeness, to us, of his opinions, cannot but stimulate thought and lead us to reconsider our comparative opinions of English and American life and literature. The general plan of the book can be best seen from the titles of the more prominent chapters: "The Shadow of Europe," "On Taking Ourselves Seriously," "A Contemporaneous Posterity," "The Perils of American Humour," "Do We Need a Literary Centre?" Its point of view can be best understood from a sentence which Mr. Higginson quotes from Dr. Bainford: "America is a branch that is rapidly becoming the main stem."

JACOBS, JOSEPH (Editor). *The Familiar Letters of James Howell.* (David Nutt.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. ciii., 850.

Mr. Jacobs is in error when he says that no new edition of the "Familiar Letters" has appeared for one hundred and thirty years. A selection was published last year in the miniature Stott Library. None the less, however, are we grateful for these two sumptuous volumes, which, apart from the delight of their contents, are very triumphs of the book-making art. Although of fair size, they are very light, and binding and print are alike admirable. Mr. Jacobs' share in this a tempt to win Howell "a secure place in English letters" has evidently been a labour of love. His introduction is a wonder of research; and he has modernised the spelling, has been at great pains to identify the many persons of whom Howell speaks, and has provided an invaluable index of forty pages. Of the Letters themselves we will only say that they have perennial charm to all lovers of litera-

ture and of agreeable writing. Thackeray chose Howell as a "brilliant book," and was enthusiastic in his praise; other critics, from John Evelyn to George Saintsbury, have been equally eulogistic.

LANG, ANDREW. *The Library.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. 4s. 6d.

A reprint of a work of Mr. Lang's which has long been out of print, and copies of which have fetched a comparatively high price. No one is more competent to write of book-collecting, and of the library generally, than Mr. Lang, and it would have been the greatest of titles had the volume remained permanently unprocurable. A new preface is added to this edition, and the final chapter (by Mr. Austin Dobson) on Modern English Illustrated Books has been enlarged by new matter and new illustrations, while the binding is novel and very neat and tasteful. The reproductions of beautiful book-covers, and of old wood-cuts, are very successful.

THE AMATEUR ANGLES. *Days in Clover.* (Sampson Low.) 16mo. Boards. Pp. 120. 1s.

It is an open secret that the author of this charming little book is Mr. Edward Marston, of the firm of Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co., Limited. The author's pseudonym does not imply that the whole book is devoted to "the gentle craft"; most of the essays certainly are of a personal character, and in them the author is seen at his best; but many are taken up with pleasant descriptions of scenery, and with accounts of little excursions and visits to those parts of the country which have not yet been vulgarised by the cheap tripper. It is as suitable a little volume to slip into the pocket when holiday-making can be imagined, and we wish it success.

FICTION.

AUSTEN, JANE. Emma. (J. M. Dent and Co.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 247 and 268. 4s. 6d. 6s.

The fourth of Miss Austen's stories to appear in Messrs. Dent's charming edition, of the merits of which we have already spoken.

BAKER, JAMES. Mark Tillotson. (Sampson Low.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a curious medley of sensation, crude characterisation, descriptions of scenery, and literary criticism, but with all its faults it is not uninteresting. It betrays the hand of an amateur, but of an amateur who may, when practice has chased both treatment and style, do good work. The style is, at present, very bad. The use of the word "invite" for "invitation" cannot be too much discouraged.

BARRETT, FRANK. Out of the Jaws of Death. (Cassell.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

If the reader be contented not too closely to examine the probabilities he will find this story as enthralling as anything that has been published this year. The hero is a Nihilist who has taken refuge in London, where he is under the constant surveillance of the Russian police, who attempt to kidnap him. The villain, however, so manages that they kidnap the heroine and an English friend of the hero's in mistake, and convey them to the interior of Siberia, from which they escape and get back to England just in time to prevent the consummation of the villain's plans. The story never flags, the reader being hurried along from incident to incident in breathless suspense.

COBBLEIDGE, TOM. Gentleman Upcott's Daughter. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. 1s. 6s.

The "Pseudonym Library" has been, first and last, very successful, and has introduced more than one new star into the novelistic firmament. We doubt, however, whether any of the volumes so far published are better or more encouraging than that now before us. Mr. Cobbleidge has evidently read Mr. Hardy to advantage, and has followed in his footsteps with discretion. The story is slight and by no means novel, but the author has treated it with much freshness, and has invested the life of the Somersetshire rustics with great charm and interest. The dialect, in which most of the conversation is carried on, is accurate, and never over-persistent. The heroine is a very pleasant creation, though, as in the case with the other characters, much of her character is left to the reader's imagination.

DALE, DARLEY. The Village Blacksmith. (Hutchinson.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

If "Darley Dale" takes our advice, he (or she) will not write another novel until he is sure of producing a better piece of work than "The Village Blacksmith." Not that the present story is absolutely bad. It is neither better nor worse than some hundred others that come to us every year, but being no better there is no sufficient reason for its appearance. Can "Mr. Dale" tell us what "conversation of energy" means, or is it a misprint?

DEAR. (A. D. Innes and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 212-3s. 6d.

A new work by the popular author of "Tip-cat" and "Pen." It makes a good girls' book.

GERARD, DOROTHEA. Etelka's Vow. (Elen, Remington and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 277.

As usual, Miss Gerard lays the plot of her story in Austria, and we are inclined to think that it is one of the best which she has done. Two officers fight an American duel, in which he who draws the black pellet agrees to kill himself within ten years. The ten years nearly over, both men, unknown to one another, fall in love with the same woman, he who is to die being successful in his suit. He finds his rival, and begs him to give him back his word. After some time the word is given, but, by an accident, it arrives too late to avert his suicide. The story does not end here, but, not wishing to spoil the reader's enjoyment, we leave him to discover its conclusion.

HARDY, THOMAS. Tess of the D'Urbervilles. (J. R. Osgood, Melville and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 519. 6s.

The long-deferred one-volume edition of "Tess" is issued in a form similar to "A Group of Noble Deeds." It contains as frontispiece

an excellent portrait of Mr. Hardy, and a short preface in which he answers the most important of his critics' objections. We hope that in its cheaper form the greatest novel of the year—of many years—will reach a still wider public than it did in the three-volume edition. Many small objections can, of course, be urged against it. For instance, Tess's crime was manslaughter only and would not be a capital offence; while Angel Clare, as an accessory after the crime, would have been promptly arrested for his participation in Tess's flight. But when all has been said, the story remains a work of genius—a noble work with a noble motive.

KENN, CLEVELAND. *Down in the Flats.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 215. 3s. 6d.

This is a very good book with a very good purpose, and, unlike most volumes of the sort, it is thoroughly readable. It is a story of the conflict between social Christianity and the powers that make for evil in all our large towns. Dedicated to three clergymen, "champions of sanitary Christianity," "*Down in the Flats*" is a book which every one will be the better for reading.

LYALL, EDNA. *The Autobiography of a Slander.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 148. 5s.

A new edition, well illustrated by Mr. L. Speed, of the best of Miss Lyall's shorter stories. Though written avowedly for a purpose, it is an interesting tale, short enough never to be tedious, and sufficiently well planned to effect its object—the destruction of slander and of seditious gossip.

MCCARTHY, JUSTIN HUNTLEY. *The Thousand and One Days: Persian Tales.* (Onato and Windus.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 281 and 288. 12s.

With Mr. McCarthy we are surprised that a work which in France "is only a second in popularity to '*The Thousand and One Nights*,' should be almost, if not entirely, unknown in England." And, indeed, "*The Thousand and One Days*" is not unworthy of a place beside that better-known work. The eleven stories which are contained in these two handsome volumes make delightful reading. Possibly others are still left untranslated, in which case we hope that Mr. McCarthy will lose not time in presenting his public with supplementary volumes; if good things of this sort it is well nigh impossible to have too much. Each volume contains a frontispiece by Mr. Stanley L. Wood, which will add to his growing reputation as a vigorous interpreter of exciting scenes.

MEADE, MRS. L. T. *The Medicine Lady.* (Cassell.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This story begins well, goes on well, and ends well, and the reader finishes it with a distinct feeling that he has been reading a story above the average. *The Medicine Lady* is the widow of a doctor who had discovered a remedy for consumption, which he feared to use until he had thoroughly investigated its effects. His wife, however, has no such fear, and, after curing herself of the disease, she sets to work to cure those victims of consumption who meet her in her district visiting. But the remedy is by no means perfect; it kills as often as it cures, and, mistaking an illness of her little daughter for consumption, she lays the seeds of the disease which she is afterwards unable to destroy. "*The Medicine Lady*" is Mrs. Meade's highest achievement in fiction.

PINSKY, ELLEN F. *Jenny's Case.* (Sonnenschein.) Two volumes. 31s. 6d.

Jenny's Case was a case of seduction; a village policeman her seducer. Miss Pinsky is a new writer, but she has told the story with no little literary skill, and with an absolute disregard of the conventional ideas as to happy endings and light relief. None but poor people play a part in the tragedy; nothing but sadness finds a place.

SCOTT, SIR WALTER. *Waverley.* (A and C Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 498. 5s.

Here is the first volume of the new illustrated Edition of Scott promoted by the Messrs. Black. It is called the Dryburgh Edition, and appears in a serviceable dark red cloth binding. The publishers of this new line have been for many years unrivalled in the issue of popular editions of Scott, but disappointment has been expressed by some with the Dryburgh Edition. We do not, however, agree that two volumes should be devoted to each of Scott's novels in order to do them justice. In this case the type is perfectly clear and easily read. The wood engravings, of which there are nine, have been placed in the case of "*Waverley*" in the competent hands of Mr. Charles Green. They are not all equally successful, but they are, on the whole, well done. In addition to the Notes in the appendix, there is a glossary of words, phrases, and allusions, and also an index. The volumes are to appear on the first of every month, "*Guy Rannering*," illustrated by Mr. Gordon Browne, being down next on the list. The publication of the series will therefore run on to November, 1894. It is safe to say that the Dryburgh Edition will give a fresh impetus to the sale of Scott's novels, concerning which Mr. Ruskin says, in his advice about books, "Read every word of them."

SPENCER, MRS. J. KENT. *A Waking.* (Hutchinson.) Crown 8vo. Bookman. Pp. 328. 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

WERNER, A. O'Driscoll's *Weird.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. A very readable collection of short stories, some of which deal with Africa in an unconventional and interesting manner. The best story in the volume is "*Madame la Commandante*," but "*Rozzy Verran*," "*A Cornish Devil*," and "*O'Driscoll's Weird*," the story of a penitent dynamiter, are very good.

ZANGWILL, I. *The Children of the Ghetto.* (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Whether many Christians will read these volumes through from first page to last is doubtful. In the first place the story is too long, and in the second it is very badly in need of glossary and of explanatory notes. But even with these disadvantages we expect that parts of the book will be very widely read. To the novel-reader tired of the conventional situations and scenes, "*The Children of the Ghetto*" will

come as a glimpse of a new world, a world full of strange and curious customs and of fantastic surprises. Mr. Zangwill evidently knows the London Jew as few others know him; from the sweetest tailor in his Houndsditch garret to the wealthy banker in his Kensington mansion, he strikes the whole gamut of London Judaism. We learn their habits, their views, the ceremonial rites of their religion, their speech, and their hypocrisies, and we finish the story with an intimate knowledge of a world of which the majority of Christians know nothing. In such a work the story counts naturally for very little—it is almost buried in the mass of descriptive detail—but what story there is is well and interestingly told.

ZOLA, ÉMILE. *The Downfall.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 531. 3s. 6d.

An excellent translation, by Mr. Ernest A. Vizetelly, himself a war correspondent in the years 1870-1, of Zola's "*Le Débâcle*," which was noticed in these columns when it first appeared.

HISTORY.

BESANT, WALTER. *London.* (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. 18s. Mr. Besant has set himself in this handsome volume to bring before the Londoners of to-day a series of pictures of how their predecessors lived and thought and dressed and worked. Roman London, Norman London, Tudor London, and the London of the early Georges, is well described and—let us hasten to add—well illustrated. Mr. Besant has seized, as the readers of his novels would expect, on all the living aspects of things. His Londoners are alive. They do not worry us with the politics of this or that age, but they show us what our own people were like in the far-off days when real country came up close to the two cities of London and Westminster. We know of no other book exactly like Mr. Besant's; he has found a vacant place in literature, and has filled it well.

CUNNINGHAM, W. D. D. *The Growth of English Industry and Commerce in Modern Times.* (The University Press, Cambridge.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 771. 18s.

An attempt at taking "account of all the various factors that have combined to shape the course of our economic progress, and to assign to each its due importance." Professor Cunningham says that the characteristic feature of his method has been the combination of the study of economic aims and opinions with an examination of the events of our commercial history, and that his primary aim has been to understand the economic policy of Englishmen in past days. Commencing with the Elizabethan age, the volume is brought down to the present day, and is thoroughly successful. Although somewhat caviare to the general reader, to the student of political economy and of our commercial development it will be invaluable, for the amount of matter which has been digested, arranged and placed within easy reference is immense.

DUFFY, BELLA. *The Tuscan Republics.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 466. 5s.

If not exactly a brilliant piece of writing, Miss Duffy's contribution to the "*Story of the Nations*" series is a painstaking study of the rise and decadence of the Tuscan Republics (Florence, Siena, Pisa and Lucca), and of Genoa, which is included partly because of the close rivalry in which it stood to Pisa in the most brilliant period of both Republics, and in a lesser degree because of the contrast afforded by its dreary annals to the distinction in art and literature of the Tuscan towns. Florence, as the most interesting of these Italian Republics, occupies the largest amount of space, and the writer strives to show that no more instructive examples of self-help and self-destruction, of rapid rise and complete extinction, are to be found than in the commonwealths which for five hundred years controlled the destinies of Tuscany and Liguria.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of Ireland in the Eighteenth Century.* Volume III. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 548. 6s.

MÖLLER, DR. WILHELM. *History of the Christian Church, A.D. 1-600.* (Sonnenschein.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 545. 18s.

In preparing this text-book, the late Dr. Müller attempted, as far as possible, to exhibit the course of the historical movement as a whole in a continuous representation, and to avoid the danger of the view of the whole being lost in the storing up and arrangement of a large mass of material. Debatable and unsettled questions are avoided, the author believing that it is "the duty of a text-book to exercise reserve in relation to hypotheses which are yet uncertain, and to adhere strictly to the already assured ground of what is generally recognised." The work is translated from the German by Mr. Rutheford.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

A Calendar of Verse. (Peacock.) 18mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. A charming little volume, breathing sweet scents from the who's garden of English song. For each month a poet is chosen, and for each day of the month a sonnet, a short lyric, or an extract from a longer poem is selected—each day having a page to itself. Shakespeare, Spenser, Coleridge, Herrick, Shelley, William Morris, Keats, Byron, Campion, Sir Walter Scott, Wordsworth, and Milton are the poets whose work appears in this volume, and in each case the selection seems to us judicious and likely to lead readers to a closer acquaintance with their authors' work, and even to him who knows well every passage printed, the volume will be a pleasant garden in which he may wander, a collection of gems, a casket of sweet reminiscence. In an interesting introduction Mr. George Sainsbury compares the merits of the twelve poets, and has a few words upon the claims of anthologies and selections.

DUFFIELD, REV. S. W. *English Hymns: Their Authors and History.* Third Edition. (Funk and Wagnalls.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 675.

Considering the size and price of this volume, the demand for it has been somewhat remarkable. The necessity of publishing a third edition has, however, given the author one more opportunity of

profiting by the suggestions and corrections of friends. The present work, therefore, may be taken to be an accurate as well as elaborate treatise on the "Authors and History of English Hymns." It is certainly very interesting reading. Mr. Duffield is the author of "Latin Hymn-writers and their Hymns," and it was while busy upon that work that he was induced to undertake a volume on English Hymnology. Here he has collected, from sources which are inaccessible to the ordinary reader, and largely out of reach of specialists, a mass of interesting material respecting about one thousand five hundred hymns by English and American writers, sometimes biographical, sometimes critical, and sometimes historical or incidental. Occasionally, the author treats a hymn in an unexpected way, as in the case of Luther's hymn, "Ein feste Burg," of which he gives not a translation like that of Carlyle, but a much weaker one by an American divine. The only serious fault we have to find with the arrangement of the book is a typographical one: the titles of the hymns—which, by the way, are given in alphabetical order—are printed in exactly the same type as the body of the work, instead of being printed in capital letters or in black antique type. The result is, one scarcely knows when one comes upon a new subject, the title of the next hymn looking very like a poetical quotation inserted in the preceding article. This should be corrected in any future edition. The chronological tables and the various indices at the end of the book are useful features.

BUCHANAN, ROBERT (Editor). Poems of the Hon. Roden Noel. (Walter Scott.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 369. 1s.

We are glad to see the appearance of a selection from Mr. Roden Noel's poems in the *Canterbury Poets*, and hope that it may be successful in drawing the attention of the reading public to a poet who has received too little attention in past years. Mr. Buchanan's preface is, perhaps a little too eulogistic, but it is interesting as an introduction to the verses which follow.

BYRON, LORD. Poetical Works. Volumes XI. and XII. (Giffith and Farran.) Long post 8v. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

The two last volumes of a charming pocket edition, containing all the original and many additional notes.

BYRON-TODD, GEORGE (Editor). Scottish Poetry of the Sixteenth Century. (Hodge and Co., Glasgow.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

The third volume of Mr. Byron-Todd's *Abbottford Series of the Scottish Poets* contains the work of Sir David Lindsay, John Bellenden, King James V., Sir Richard Maitland, Alexander Scott and Alexander Montgomerie. A pleasing feature of this edition is the glossary, which runs down the margin of the verses, enabling the English reader to follow the Scotch dialect with unusual facility.

FIELD, MICHAEL. Sight and Song. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Fcap. 8vo. Half cloth. Pp. 128.

"The aim of the little volume is, as far as may be, to translate into verse what the lines and colours of certain chosen pictures sing in themselves; to express not so much what these pictures are to the poet, but rather what poetry they objectively incarnate." So speak the authors of the purpose of their book. We will only add that viewed as an experiment in verse, the volume is very successful, although at times the descriptions in being too faithful, lose the spirit of poetry. Many of the pictures described are in the *National Gallery*; all are well known.

IRVAY, R. E. Verses of Love and Life. (Reeves and Turner.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 64. 2s. 6d.

A not altogether unpleasant collection of slight verses. Mr. Irvay is thoroughly modern in spirit.

JOHNSON, REGINALD BRIMLEY (Editor). The Poetical Works of Matthew Prior. (Bell and Sons.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 315 and 397. 2s. 6d. each.

The *Albion Edition* of the British Poets increases apace, and, we hope, gains its due share of success. These new volumes are very welcome, as we know of no edition of Prior's poems but the selection which Mr. Austin Dobson edited for the *Parchment Library*. Being complete, they contain, of course, much that is hardly suitable for the more fastidious ear of the present age, but Prior at his best had so neat a turn of fancy and of wit, his verses were so graceful and finished, that we are glad to see an indication of a revival of interest in his work. Mr. Johnson's preface, biography, and notes are thoroughly adequate, and are happily lacking in the jerkiness which marred his editing of *Miss Austen's novels*.

PROCTOR, ADELAIDE ANNE. Legends and Lyrics. (Bell and Sons.) Two volumes. Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 237 and 197. 10s. net.

Such an edition as this of *Miss Proctor's poems* has long been wanted; it could not come in a more dainty and fitting dress. A very good steel engraved portrait frontispieces the first volume, which also contains *Charles Dickens's* pathetic introduction, which originally appeared in the first edition.

ROBERTSON, J. LOGIE. Thomson's Castle of Indolence. (The Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Boards. Pp. 110. 1s. 6d.

Although, of course, primarily intended "for the use of schools," it will be well if the new edition wins other and older readers to a knowledge of James Thomson's poetry. Besides numerous notes, a glossary, and an introduction, Mr. Robertson's share of the volume includes a succinct biographical sketch of the poet.

KIPLING, RUDYARD. Barrack-Room Ballads. (Sheard and Co.) 4s. 6d.

Five of the best known of the admirable *barrack-room ballads* (1) "The Young British Soldier," (2) "Mandalay," (3) "Rute Marebin," (4) "Soldier, Soldier," and (5) "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" have been set to music by Mr. Gerald F. Cobb, with very great spirit and success. Especially vigorous are the first and third. The perhaps best known of all these ballads, "Tommy," has been set to music by Miss Mary F. Carew, and if the music has not the masculine setting that so essentially masculine a subject demands, it has none the less an abundance of swing and is likely to prove very popular.

SHUTTLEWORTH, REV. H. C. The Place of Music in Public Worship. (Elliot Stock.) Cloth. Pp. 80. 2s.

The substance of the papers in this little volume originally appeared in the *Church Times*, but in the collected edition they have been rewritten and re-arranged, with considerable additions. Mr. Shuttleworth acknowledges the difficulty of keeping together a good unpaid choir when the congregation with to take part in the singing. He endeavours to effect a compromise by suggesting that elaborate music had better be reserved for separate services, all such times as our congregations reach a higher level of musical culture.

SYMONS, ARTHUR. Silhouettes. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 95. 6s. net.

There is a strange fitness in the coincidence which led Mr. Le Gallienne's charming "English Poems" and the present volume to be published on the same day. The volumes, indeed, are curiously alike—and unlike. Mr. Symons is entirely French in spirit, and is thoroughly saturated with the influence of Verlaine and of his school. Consequently, his verses are hardly likely to gain any very general approbation, although there are few lovers of poetry who will not welcome them as full of promise and of performance. The best piece in the volume is "Jenny," which betrays a depth of sentiment and of sympathy which, somehow, we hardly expected from Mr. Symons. Other impressions which are among the best pieces are "After Sunset," "Rain on the Downs," and "London Nights." The book is strongly named; the verses are too full of colour to depend upon a title in black and white.

TENNISON, ALFRED LORD. The Death of Goethe, Akbar's Dream, and Other Poems. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 111. 6s.

Well it is that the dead poet's latest work is in no way unworthy of his fame. The new volume, if it contains nothing very novel or very striking in thought or in spirit, has yet many pieces of very great beauty informed with the note of liberality in religion which has made Tennyson's poetry of so great a value in forming the spirit of the age. Among the poems is "Bifurmen Form," which appeared anonymously in the *Times* in 1859 and the authorship of which has been so much discussed.

TIRBUTT, J. CHARLES B. (Composer). The Vale of Pearls. (J. and J. Hopkinson.) Paper covers. Pp. 40. 2s. net.

A cantata for female voices, written by Mr. Edward Crawford. The Vale of Pearls lies deep in the Carpathian Mountains, and has received its name from its having once formed the bed of a river, and from the fact that the waters which flowed over it have deposited shells there, some of them containing pearls. As the possession of one of these pearls is said to confer luck on its owner, the peasant maidens on certain occasions go to the valley to search for the hidden treasure, which is supposed to be guarded by a fairy who must be propitiated with song. The quest ends with the discovery of the first pearl. Mr. Tirbutt's music is rather sad and plaintive, but that does not in any way detract from the beauty of the *Andante Pastorale*, "A Summer Morning," or the soprano air, "Over Mead and Mountain," and one or two other numbers.

WATSON, WILLIAM (Editor). Lyric Love. (Macmillan.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 238. 2s. 6d. net.

This is an anthology thoroughly worthy to take its place beside *Professor Palgrave's "Golden Treasury"*. Compared with the two anthologies of love poems which have appeared these last two years it is as gold to dross; they were hack-work, pure and simple, and informed with but little critical spirit, while the present volume is a thoroughly responsible and thoughtful collection, from which the editor has evidently been at great pains to exclude all but the very best. In a short but admirable preface, Mr. Watson tells us of the principles which have guided his selection. From the Elizabethans he has chosen comparatively few lyrics, on the ground that although their verses were often of exceeding beauty, yet there is an unreality about their love-making, and an air of make-believe about their lovers. From the cavalier period and from modern poetry he has chosen generously; living poets being particularly well represented. In fact, the book will be the standard anthology of English love poetry, and will entirely obviate the labours of others in the same field. The notes are wisely confined to the stating of the most necessary facts.

RELIGIOUS.

ABRAHAM, W. H. Studies of a Socialist Parson. (Andrews, Hull.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 220. 3s. 6d.

This is an earnest if a somewhat amateurish book which deserves to be read by all interested in social questions. The author says that he uses the term *Socialism* simply as the opposite of *Individualism*, and that he does not assent to all the theories of the Democratic Socialists and the Fabian Society. His chief inspiration seems to have been drawn from the teaching of F. D. Maurice and of Charles Kingsley. "I want," he says, "something which will teach people the true Socialism of Christ." The headings of some of the chapters will best show the subjects of which he treats:—The Working Man Past and Present; Christian Socialism; The People, the Ruler, and the Priests; Friendly Societies, Trades Unions; Some Great Social Questions; God as a Present Force.

CAIRNS, JOHN, D.D., LL.D. Christ the Morning Star. (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 365. 6s.

A selection, edited by his brothers, of the sermons written by the late Dr. Cairns during the last months of his life.

DYKES, DR. J. OSWALD, M.A., and H. C. G. MOULE, M.A. Preachers of the Age. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. each volume. With portraits.

These two volumes of the "Preachers of the Age" series contain selected sermons by two very different, but equally well-known, preachers. Dr. Dykes, having left the pulpit to occupy a professorial chair in the Theological College of the Presbyterian Church of England, welcomes this opportunity of securing a wider circulation

for his "Plain Words on Great Themes," now that he is no longer called upon to address a weekly congregation. The fifteen sermons here printed are fairly representative of the topics treated by him during his ministry; one of them we notice is called, in George Eliot's significant expression, "Other Worldliness." Mr. Mule's volume is entitled "Christ in All," being sermons from New Testament texts on various aspects of the glory and work of Christ. They are miscellaneous in character, some being parabolic sermons, others sermons for college, chapel, or University Church. They are therefore representative of the style and theological views of the preacher. There are eighteen discourses, and as in the volume mentioned above, the book contains an admirable portrait of the preacher.

EDGAR, REV. R. MCCHRYNE, A.M. *The Gospel of the Risen Saviour*. (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 2vo. Cloth. Pp. 376. 7s. 6d.

YOUNG, ROBERT. *Trophies from African Heathenism*. (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. 3s. 6d.

A series of sketches of Africans who have been won over to the Christian faith by missionary enterprise, with one or two papers on subjects of kindred interest. A good map of South Africa adds to the volume's usefulness.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

HOWARD, LADY CONSTANCE. *Everybody's Dinner Book*. (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 286. 3s. 6d.

The plan of the volume is very useful, and we wonder that it has not before occurred in one or other of the author's innumerable volumes of culinary lore. Its object is to give recipes for dinners suited to all purses, and ranging in price from one to ten shillings a head. Twenty different dinners are planned at a shilling, twenty at two, and so on; the aim being to give a maximum of quality at a minimum of price.

London University Guide, 1892-1893. (W. B. Clive and Co., 13, Booksellers Row, Strand.) C.o.h. Pp. 272.

While the candidate for a degree at Oxford or Cambridge has to be a male and reside within the precincts of the University for a prescribed time, the London University makes no distinction with regard to the sex of the students, nor does it lay down regulations as to the locality in which the students should do their work. Its mission is to plan courses of study and to give assurances that the subjects taken up have been pursued with industry and intelligence by students. The "Guide" and "Calendar" issued in connection with the University and good work of the Correspondence College give the history and constitution of the University, regulations for the various examinations, special subjects for 1892-94, the University curriculum, pass lists, particulars of the general method of work, etc. etc., while the *University Correspondent*, a mid-monthly, reprints examination papers and pass lists of the chief examinations in connection with the University.

STAFFE, BARONESS. *The Lady's Dressing-room*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 360. 3s. 6d. Translated by Lady Colin Campbell.

A woman would probably derive a considerable amount of useful information from this book; a man can hardly be expected to see anything but amusement therein. The Baroness has apparently set down in writing the leading ideas that prevail in French fashionable circles upon the question how a lady may appear to the best advantage, and Lady Campbell has translated for the benefit of Englishwomen. The authoress does, indeed, pretend to have but one desire, that being to write for the sensible woman who is anxious only to preserve the love of the man of her heart, but at the same time she counsels the practising of little arts of allurements which many estimable women would regard as mere vanity and weakness.

SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

BIGG, C. SHERMAN, A.M.S. *The Practical Treatment of Cholera*. (Record Press, 376, Strand.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 20. 1s.

A simply written little book, this timely study of which may prevent much harm.

DAWSON, SIR J. W. *Modern Science in Bible Lands*. (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 400. 6s. New and Revised Edition.

This work is already well-known, but apart altogether from the pleasure which is derived from Sir William Dawson's popular style in dealing with scientific subjects, a special interest attaches to the publication of this new edition. Sir William, after a tour in Italy, Egypt, and Syria, the object of which was to make such a study of the geology and physical features of those countries as might throw fresh light on their history and on that of the Sacred Scriptures, published in 1888 the result of his investigations. In the interval which has elapsed, prolonged and determined assaults have been made upon the credibility of many parts of the Bible narrative; in the same interval, Sir Wm. Dawson has had the gratification of knowing that many of the anticipations which he was led to make in the 1888 Edition of his book have been fulfilled, and new evidences of the conclusions which he reached at that time have been unearthed by explorers. These new facts are duly noted in this new edition, and the book will be read with deep interest by all who may be perplexed by the destructive criticism of agnostic scientists.

LIDGE, OLIVER J. *Lightning Conductors and Lightning Guards*. (Whittaker.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 544.

An illustrated volume of the *Specialist's Series*, described as a treatise on the protection of buildings, of telegraph instruments, and submarine cables, and of electric installations generally, from damage by atmospheric discharges.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BARBER, SAMUEL. *Beneath Helvellyn's Shade*. (Elliot Stock. Cloth. Pp. 168.

Interesting sketches of Wythburn, a district rendered famous by Wordsworth's faithful description of it in his poem, "The Waggoner." Mr. Barber tells us of the "Nag's Head," where Wordsworth

Christopher North, and the Coleridges met to crack their jokes. Other items of special local interest are Mr. Barber's description of the Helm Wind, and above all his studies of the phenomena observable in the clouds, and splendid sunset of the district.

DE LA DARDY, DR. F. *Paraguay: The Land and the People, Natural Wealth and Commercial Capabilities*. (Philipp. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 430. 4s. 6d.

A translation, edited by Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, and intended to fill the blank caused by the fact that there is no recent book in the English language giving full and trustworthy information concerning this South American Republic. The volume is fully illustrated and has an excellent map.

GREENER, W. W. *The Breech-loader and How to Use It*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 288. 2s.

A useful and popularly-written treatise, intended, we are told, not for experts, but for that numerous class of sportsmen who delight in a day's shooting, but have neither the time nor the means to make the sport a life study. The illustrations are both numerous and excellent.

LUCAS, JOSEPH (Editor). *Kalm's Account of his Visit to England on his way to America in 1748*. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 48. 12s. 6d.

To a student of London life and history this is a very remarkable and valuable book, and even for the general reader it is interesting, as containing many quaint and curious facts which are not elsewhere accessible. Pehr Kalm was a Swedish professor of economy, who was commissioned by the Swedish Government to visit North America for purposes of observation. Both going and returning he visited England, and his account of what he saw far transcends, says Mr. Lucas, in completeness and accuracy of description any work of its age. Two curious maps of Chelsea and of Wanslet Manor as they were at the date of Kalm's visit, are very interesting; and the volume has a good index.

Missing Friends: Being the Adventures of a Danish Emigrant in Queensland, 1871-1880. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 313. 5s.

The fourteenth volume of the "Adventure Series," containing the anonymous autobiography of a Danish emigrant who, dissatisfied with his father's treatment, fled in his twentieth year to Queensland, where his adventures were both numerous and interesting. It is thoroughly readable.

MOCKLER-FERRYMAN, CAPTAIN A. F. *Up the Niger*. (Philipp.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. 16s.

The narrative of Major Claude Macdonald's mission to the Niger and Beune Rivers, West Africa, in which an attempt has been made to give an account of the last Government Mission to the Niger River. The volume is illustrated by a good portrait of Major Macdonald, several interesting reproductions of photographs, and a map; and it has, also, a chapter on Native Musical Instruments by Captain C. R. Day. The author in his preface briefly sums up the history of the opening up of the Niger River, and expresses a hope that his book "may attract again the public attention to regions which, half a century ago, were the 'rage' of Europe."

FENNELL, JOSEPH. *The Jew at Home*. (Heinemann.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 180. 5s.

Mr. Fennell spent a summer and autumn among the Austrian and Russian Jews, and came to the conclusion that they "are the most contemptible specimens of humanity in Europe." But there is no sufficient reason why he should produce a book to tell us this opinion. He seems neither to have studied the subject socially or scientifically, but has simply noted a few general impressions. Mr. Fennell's illustrations are excellent, as might have been expected, but even they do not make us think that the book is in any way necessary—and after all, we doubt whether the continental Jew can be quite as debased as Mr. Fennell would have us believe.

SCOTT, CLEMENT. *Over the Hills and Far Away*. (Eglington.) Paper Cover. Pp. 144. 1s.

Mr. Scott is always discovering delightful holiday haunts—and vulgarising them. If one trumpets abroad the beauties of some particular neighbourhood, one must expect to find the place spoiled by the cheap tripper and the creaky tourist. However, he writes very pleasantly of many places—Newquay, St. Ives, Scilly, Hayling, and the "Garden of Suffolk"—and the reader who is undecided as to where to spend his next holiday cannot do better than consult Mr. Scott's volume.

SLADEN, DOUGLAS. *The Japs at Home*. (Hutchinson.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 339. 15s.

If not the most observant or the most learned of recent writers upon Japan, Mr. Sladen is at least one of the most interesting. The chapters of which his book is composed evidently made their first appearance in the columns of some newspaper, and are consequently thoroughly light in tone. Using a kodak, Mr. Sladen was able to take many rapid pictures, which are here reproduced in line and by some successful photographic process. Not the least interesting chapters are those on Sir Edwin Arnold's life in Japan. A description, too, of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall is included.

The World-Wide Atlas of Modern Geography. (W. and A. K. Johnston.) Large 4to. Cloth. Pp. 194. 7s. 6d.

A very cheap and excellent atlas, containing an historical introduction by Mr. J. Scott Keltie. The maps are clear and not over-crowded.

TIMMINS, H. THORNHILL. *Nooks and Corners of Herefordshire*. (Elliot Stock.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 160. 21s.

A profusely illustrated volume, giving an account of some of the most remarkable and picturesque localities in Herefordshire, and containing much original information which includes many curious details of old-time folk-lore and of personal interest. A slight sketch is given of the county families, whose ancestral homes appear among the illustrations. Canon Phillott contributes an introduction.

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD

- Alma Mater.** (Aberdeen University.) October 21.
Ninth Birthday of "Alma Mater." With Portraits.
- Antiquary.** (62, Paternoster Row.) November 18.
Archæology in the Durham University Museum. R. Le Schœnix.
The Architectural Antiquities of the Isle of Wight. (Illus.)
Prelates of the Black Friars of England. Rev. C. F. R. Palmer.
Holy Wells; Their Legends and Superstitions. R. C. Hope.
- Arcadia.** (180, St. James Street, Montreal.) October 18.
Painter Poets. Concluded. Tennyson.
- Architectural Record.** Qrly. (14, Vesey Street, New York.) October. 25 cts.
French Cathedrals. (Illus. and Map.) Barr Perce.
History of Terra-Ottia in New York City. (Illus.) J. Taylor.
Various Causes for Bad Architecture. (Illus.) W. Nelson Black.
The Grammar of the Lotus. (Illus.) Prof. W. H. Goodyear.
Modern French Residences. (Illus.) Byzantine Architecture. (Illus.) Prof. Atchison.
- Arena.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) October. 50 cts.
Edward Hugh Sotheman. With Portraits. Mildred Aldrich.
Has Islam a Future? Rev. Dr. T. P. Hughes.
The Negro Question in the South. T. E. Watson.
Bacon *versus* Shakespeare. IV. Edmond Reed.
Should the Number of the Federal House of Representatives be Limited to its Present Number? Hon. M. Brostus.
Social and Economic Influence of the Bicycle. S. Baxter.
The Church and the World. P. Cameron.
Astrology Fin de Siècle. Edgar Lee.
A Plea for the Prohibition Party. Rev. E. B. Bartlett.
The True Character of Christopher Columbus. With Portraits. A. P. Dunlop.
Symposium on Women's Dress. Lady Harborton and others.
The Next Step Forward for Women. (Illus.) B. O. Flower.
- Asclepiad.** (39, Paternoster Row.) Third Quarter. 2s. 6d.
On the Cause and Prevention of Death from Chloroform.
Sir Thomas Browne, M.D., and the "Religio Medici." With Portrait.
Cholera Literature and Practice During the Late Epidemic.
- Asiatic Quarterly Review.** (Simpkin Marshall.) October. 5s.
Bâmi-Dunia; or The Roof of the World (The Pamirs). R. Mitchell.
The Origin and Progress of Hospitals in India. Sir W. Moore.
England's Honour towards India. D. Naoroji.
Korea. A. Michie.
The Condition of Morocco. A Resident.
British Subjects in Morocco. W. B. Harris.
The Ethics of African Exploration. Dr. R. N. Cnat.
The Present Position of Canada. L. Irwell.
The Cholera. Sir W. Moore, Hon. R. Russell, and Sir J. Fayer.
Sidelights on the Oriental Congress, 1892. Legends, Songs, and Customs of Kurdistan. Dr. G. W. Leitner.
Summary of the Oriental Congresses of 1891 and 1892.
- Atalanta.** (5A, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.
Charlotte Corday. (Illus.) E. Hopkins.
The Novel of Manners. L. B. Walford.
New Serial: "A Young Mutineer." L. T. Meade.
- Atlantic Monthly.** (Warwick House, Salisbury Square.) November. 1s.
Mr. Jolly Allen. W. H. Whitlow.
A New England Boyhood. Continued. E. Everett Hale.
The Marriage of Ibrahim Pasha. H. F. Brown.
John Greenleaf Whittier. G. E. Woodberry.
Sociology in the Higher Education of Women. S. W. Dike.
Some Breton Folk-Songs. Theodore Bacon.
The Two Programmes of 1892.
- Bankers' Magazine.** (85, London Wall.) November. 1s. 6d.
Runs on Banks. R. H. I. Palgrave.
The Bankruptcy Report.
Gold and Silver in the East.
State of Trade in Yorkshire.
- Baptist Union Magazine.** (51, Old Bailey.) November. 1d.
The Passing of Tennyson. With Portrait. W. Ewing.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** (37, Paternoster Row.) November. 2s. 6d.
Lord George Bentinck on the Turf.
The Valley of Roses: Kezanlik in the Balkans.
Clothes. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
More Old Elections. Lord Brabourne.
An English Officer among the Apulian Brigands: Gen. Sir R. Church. E. M. Church.
London after the Great Fire. C. Crighton.
Tennyson.
- Board of Trade Journal.** (Eyre and Spottiswood, East Harding Street, Fleet Street.) October 15. 6d.
Water Communication between Amsterdam and the Rhine.
Emigration to Brazil.
Trade Marks Law of the South African Republic.
- Bookman.** (37, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.
Lord Tennyson. Various Articles by Miss F. Peacock, R. Roberts and others. (Illus.)
- Boys' Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row. E.C.) November. 6d.
Cycling for Health and Pleasure. G. Stables.
Our Lighthouse. T. Williams.
- Cabinet Portrait Gallery.** (Cassell and Co.) 1s. Part 35.
Portraits and Biographies of Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Mrs. "Alexander," and Mr. J. L. Toole.
- Part 36.**
Portraits and Biographies of the Duke of Cambridge, Miss Dod, and Lord Playfair.
- Californian Illustrated Magazine.** (5, Agar Street, Strand.) Oct. 25 cts.
Among the Basket Makers. Jeanne C. Carr.
On a Coral Reef. C. F. Holder.
Can a Chinaman Become a Christian? Rev. F. J. Masters.
Ranching for Feathers—Ostrich Farming. M. C. Frederick.
New Los Angeles. J. R. Henderson.
Signalling Mars. W. M. Pierson.
The Pre-Columbians of the Mississippi Valley. J. M. Carson.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** (Cassell and Co.) November. 7d.
Bird-Dwellers by the Sea. (Illus.) F. A. Fulcher.
Romance of the Round Pond: Kensington Gardens. Surgeon-Gen. R. F. Hutchinson.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** (Ludgate Hill.) November. 6d.
Witness to the Deed. New Serial. By G. Manville Fenn.
How a Serial Story is Written. A Chat with Mr. Manville Fenn. With Portrait.
Making Fortunes on the American Stage: A Chat with Mrs. Kendal.
- M.P.'s who have Risen from the Banks.
A Blind Leader of the Blind: A Chat with Dr. William Moon. With Portrait.
Should Singers be Teetotalers? A Chat with Madame Autoinette Sterling. With Portrait.
Confessions of a Lady Journalist.
- Catholic World.** (28, Orchard Street.) 35 cts. October.
Columbus. Right Rev. J. L. Spalding.
Another Word on Other Worlds. Very Rev. A. F. Hewitt.
How shall the Negro be Educated? Rev. J. R. Slattery.
Las Casas's Narrative of the Voyage of Discovery. Rev. L. A. Dutto.
The Jesuit "Ratio Studiorum" in Popular Literature. Rev. T. Hughes.
The Indian of the Future. Rev. T. McMillan.
- Century Magazine.** (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) Nov. 1s. 4d.
Francis Parkman. With Portrait. J. Russell Lowell.
What I Saw of the Paris Commune. (Illus.) Archibald Forbes.
What an American Girl saw of the Commune. (Illus.)
Portrait of G. W. Curtis.
Road-Coaching up to Date. (Illus.) T. S. Tallor.
Letters of Two Brothers: General and Senator Sherman. With Portraits.
To Gipsyland. (Illus.) Elizabeth Robins Fennell.
Does the Bible contain Scientific Errors? C. W. Shields.
Plain Words to Working Men. F. Woodrow.
Some Exposition Uses of Sunday. Bishop H. C. Potter.
Reminiscences of Brook Farm. G. P. Bradford.
- Chambers's Journal.** (47, Paternoster Row.) November. 8d.
Australasian Banks and British Deposits. In a Reformatory School.
Some Dutch Characteristics. Chas. Edwards.
On Grief.
Dreams and Perceptive Illusions.
The Mother of Napoleon.
Tulle and its Government Factories of Arms.
- Chautauquan.** (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) October. 2 dols per annum.
The Influence of Greek Architecture in the United States. (Illus.) Prof. W. H. Goodyear.
Municipal Gasworks. Prof. E. W. Bevis.
The Greek and the American Democracies. D. H. Wheeler.
Improvements in the Science of Warfare. C. B. Monroe.
The Rise and Fall of the Progressive Party in the Korea. G. Haddo.
Shakespeare's Lady. (Illus.) I. G. Tompkins.
A Morning with the Rev. Anna Shaw. Emma F. Seabury.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** (Salisbury Square.) November. 6d.
Rebuilding the Temple. Rev. H. Brooke.
The Maramakatjam Law. Rev. A. F. Painter.
Recollections of a Bengal Missionary. Rev. A. P. Neale.
The Proposed Evacuation of Uganda.
- Church Quarterly Review.** (Spottiswoode and Co., New Street Square, London.) October. 6s.
The Old Testament and the "Higher Criticism."
Preparations for the First Prayer Book of Edward VI.
Graetz's History of the Jews.
Statutes of Lincoln Cathedral.
Early Chronicles of the Western Church.
Fiction for Young People.

- Cheyne's Bampton Lectures and the Dots of the Psalter.
The Poet of To-day—and To-morrow.
The Growth of Education and Crime.
- Chums. (Case II.) November 6d.
New Serial "For Glory and Renown." D. H. Parry.
A Ride on a Fir Engine. (Illus.)
A Chat about Charterhouse School. (Illus.)
Cricket in 1891. With Portraits.
- Clergyman's Magazine. (27, Paternoster Row) November 6d.
The Problem of Immortality. Rev. C. S. Brent.
A Study of the New Testament Doctrine of the Second Advent. J. Humphrey Nes.
- Contemporary Review. (15, Tavistock Street.) November. 2s. 6d.
Labour and the Hours of Labour. William Mather.
Eminent Roman. Gabriel Monod.
Impressions of Provence. Mary Dainton.
The Spiritual Life: A Dialogue. Vernon Lee.
The Story of a Colony for Epileptics. Edith Sellers.
Democracy and our Old Universities. Joseph King.
Loot on the Orchard. Phil Robinson.
Goethe as a Minister of State. Henry W. Nevins.
The Present Position of the High Church Party. Gilbert Colld.
The Slave Question of Home Rule. W. T. Stead.
- Cornhill Magazine. (Smith, Elder and Co., 13, Waterloo Place) November. 6d.
Sitting at Home.
Fishes of the Tannin.
Ossif Iron: Horse-Shoe Superstitions.
- Cosmopolitan. (International News Company, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane.) November. 2s. 6d.
Japan Revisited. (Illus.) Sir Edwin Arnold.
A Cosmopolitan Language. With Portrait. M. Q. Holyoke.
The City of Hamburg. (Illus.) M. Halstead.
A Recent Visit to Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden. (Illus.) W. H. Riefing.
A Traveler from Altrich. W. Dean Howells.
Education for the Common People in the South. George W. Cable.
A War Correspondent at the Fall of Constantinople. (Illus.) A. Chibald Forbes.
Roping Forest. B. B. Hale.
Growth of Great Cities. (Illus.) Lewis M. Haupt.
Aerial Navigation. (Illus.) J. P. Holland.
Bird Courtship. (Illus.) J. Burroughs.
- Critical Review (Quarterly). (Simpkin, Marshall.) October. 1s. 6d.
Newman Smith's "Christian Ethics." Prof. A. B. Bruce.
Herbert Spencer's "Principles of Ethics." Prof. J. Iversen.
Smith's "Old Testament in the Jewish Church." Prof. G. A. Smith.
- Dial. (24, Adam Street, Steven's Buildings.) October 1. 10 cts.
American Periodicals.
October 18.
Biographies and Bibliographies of Tennyson and Renan.
- Dublin Review. Qly. (28, Orchard Street.) October. 6s.
The Authorship and Composition of the Hexateuch. O. Van Den Biesen.
Modern Stellar Astronomy. Agnes M. Clerke.
The Spanish Monarchy. W. Fitzpatrick.
The Great Religious Problem of the Nineteenth Century and "Lux Mundi." A. de Vere.
Probability and Faith. John Morris.
Charles Langdell. W. J. Amherst.
Shibboleth. C. S. Devas.
- Eastern and Western Review. (21, Furnival Street, E.C.) Oct. 6-13. 6s.
Turkey To-day. Ched Mijatovich.
W. terloo Revisited. C. Edwards.
- Economic Review. (34, King Street, Queen's Green.) Oct. 6-13. 3s.
The Church and Labour Combinations.
Canon H. Scott Holland.
The Present Position of the "Sweating System." D. F. Schloss.
Co-operative Credit-Banking in Germany. H. H. Wolff.
The Universities Settlement in Whitechapel. T. Hancock Nunn.
The Theory of Prize-Giving. Rev. and Hon. R. Lytton, and Rev. H. Rashall.
Thoughts on Social Problems and Their Solution. E. Vansittart Neale.
- Edinburgh Review. Qly. (29, Paternoster Row) October. 6s.
Prison.
The Principles of the House of Condé.
Mediterranean Politics.
Memories of the Vane Family.
Population.
British Criticism of the Old Testament.
The Post Office Savings Bank.
The Scottish Union.
Marshall Saxo and the Marquis d'Argenson.
A Nebulous Hypothesis: Mr. Gladstone's Third Administration.
- Educational Review. (America) (Kegan Paul.) October. 1s. 8d.
The Organization of American Education. W. de W. Hyde.
Elementary Greek as a College Study. B. T. Wheeler.
Catholics and the Public Schools: Significance of "Tolerant Protest." J. Conway.
Public School Pioneering in New York and Massachusetts. A. S. Draper.
Reform in the Grammar Schools: An Experiment at Cambridge, Mass. A. B. Harr.
The New Edition of Jowett's Plato. T. D. Seymour.
The Teaching of Mathematics. I. Simon Newcomb.
The Dublin Ter-Centenary. H. T. Peck.
- Educational Review. (2, Creed Lane.) November. 6d.
Notes on Lecturing. Arthur Berry.
The Miscellaneous as an Educational Curriculum.
The Maria Grey Training College and its New Buildings. With Portraits and Illustrations. Miss Alice Woods.
The Teaching of Language. Prof. E. A. Sennelschlein.
Mr. Gladstone's Romanes Lecture.
Recent Modern Language School Books. G. A. Schrupp.
- Engineering Magazine. (World Building, New York.) October. 2s. 6d.
Southern Enterprise before the War. R. H. Edmonds.
Shall the Professions be Regulated? N. S. Shaler.
Bridge-Building in America. (Illus.) T. K. Thomson.
Industrial Decadence in Germany. J. C. Bayles.
The Copper Region of Michigan. (Illus.) F. B. Phelps.
How Electricity is Measured. H. L. Webb.
How to Guard against Cholera. Dr. G. F. Shady.
The Prospects of Industry of Florida. (Illus.) F. B. Wilson.
Interior Fireproof Construction. (Illus.) J. M. Carrière.
- English Historical Review. Qly. (36, Paternoster Row.) October. 5s.
Gerbert, Pope Sylvester II. R. Landalen.
The Church of the Resurrection, or of the Holy Sepulchre. II. Rev. J. R. Macpherson.
Clerical Preferment under the Duke of Newcastle. Miss Bateson.
Ferdinand Gregorovius, Sigismund Münz.
- English Illustrated Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) November. 6s.
Portrait of Lord Tennyson.
How I Found the Outcast Siberian Teachers.
An Interview with Miss Kate Marne. Otter Hunting. (Illus.) W. C. A. Bews.
On a Grain of Mustard Seed. (Illus.) Jos. Hutton.
The Green Room of the Comédie Française. (Illus.) F. H. Watkins.
The Oracles of London. (Illus.) G. A. Sala.
New York as a Literary Capital. (With Portraits.) D. Slade.
- Englishwoman's Review. Quarterly. (22, Bedford Street.) Oct. 15. 1s.
Women and Labour.
The Present Position of Women in France. Madame Henri Schuehl.
What Women are Doing in Poland. Miss M. A. Buge.
How Women may Keep their Money. III. Miss Bell.
- Essex Review. Qly. (Fisher, Unwin, Late Chester Square.) 1s. 6d.
Consistent Reform. J. F. Ritchie.
Dorset on the North Side of Church and Canon J. C. Atkins.
- Expository Times. (Simpkin, Marshall.) November. 6d.
Ernest Renan. Rev. J. Taylor.
Notes from the Oriental Congress. Prof. A. R. S. Kennedy.
Is the Revised Version a Failure? Rev. D. Brown.
The Noachian Deluge and Its Analogues. Rev. F. H. Woods.
- Fireside. (7, Paternoster Square.) November. 6s.
Bishop MacKenzie, Missionary. W. H. Davenport Adams.
- Folk-Lore. Quarterly. (270, Strand.) September.
Queries as to Dr. Taylor's Views on Animism. J. S. Stuart-Glennie.
An Analysis of Certain Finnish Origins. Hon. J. Abercromby.
Bantu Customs and Legends. Rev. J. Macdonald.
Importance du Folk-Lore pour les Etudes de l'Antiquité Française. M. Wilmet.
Folk-Lore Miscellanea. Prof. John Ryce.
Celtic Myth and Saga. Alfred Nutt.
- Fortnightly Review. (11, Henrietta Street.) November. 2s. 6d.
An Apologetic in Fiction. Prof. Huxley.
Our Modern Gods. A. R. Wallace.
M. Moyle's Task in Ireland. William O'Brien.
Bourgeois Traits. H. C. Moore.
Fruit-Growing in California. W. Robert.
Our Oldest School: York. A. F. Leach.
The Insurrection of Women. J. B. Bury.
The Life of Renan. Mrs. Emily Crawford.
A Chat About Renan. A. D. Vandam.
Table-talk of Renan. H. Le Roux.
British Officials and French Accusations. Capt. Lugard.
- Forum. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) October. 3s. 6d.
Cholera: The Lesson of Preceding Epidemics. Dr. L. A. Sayre.
Our Public School System: Evils in Baltimore. Dr. J. M. Rice.
Vocal Voting: Methods and Remedies. Prof. J. J. McCook.
The Literature of the Future. Pierre Loti.
The Primary the Pivot of Reform. D. D. Field.
Sunday and the Columbian Exposition. Bishop H. O. Potter.
Civil Service Reform.
A Review of Two Administrations. L. B. Swift.
A Decade of the Merit System. J. T. Doble.
An Effort towards Social Democracy: Hull House, Chicago. Jane Addams.
The McKinley Act and the Cost of Living. N. W. Aldrich.
The Republican Policy of Reciprocity. W. L. Wilson.

- Gentleman's Magazine.** (214, Piccadilly.)
The Lord Protector's Masquerade of the Horse:
John Clappole. H. W. Ramsey.
My Leaves from My Diary. P. Fitzgerald.
Amperand. J. Hooper.
The Old Astronomy. T. H. B. Graham.
Famous Learns. H. J. Jennings.
Some Italian Novelists of the Present Day. Mary Hargrave.
- Girl's Own Paper.** (58, Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.
A New Departure in Education; or, The Child: What Will She Become?
On Brasses and Brass Rubbing. (Illus.) Gertrude Harraden.
The Latest Ideas on Hygienic Clothing. (Illus.)
Wives and Daughters of the Royal House of Hanover—The Electress Sophia. Sarah Tytler.
New Serials:—
"Little Miss Muffet." by Rosa Nouchette Carey.
"The Little Girl in Grey," by Horace Townsend.
- Good Words.** (16, Tavistock Street.) November. 6d.
The Religion of Soldiers and Sailors. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
The Gulf of Corinth. (Illus.) Prof. Harcourt.
After Dark in London. (Illus.) Rev. A. H. Buckland.
Work and Wages in Hotels and Restaurants. C. H. D. B. Leppington.
The Home of the Fletcher Plant. (Illus.) Miller Christy.
Mrs. Durcan Stewart. A. J. C. Hare.
Great Thoughts. (2, Racquet Court) November. 1d.
A New Serial, "The Last Sentence." Maxwell Gray.
The Paths of London Life. Arnold White.
Hisory in Fiction. J. B. Carlile.
"Maxwell Gray." With Portrait.
Interviews with Dr. Clifford and Sir H. T. Wood. Raymond Blithwayt.
- Greater Britain.** (128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street.) 6d.
The Proposed P. n-Britannic and Anglo-Saxon Olympiad. J. A. Cooper.
Britannic Scholarships. P. of H. Beare.
The Settlement of Union, from a South African Point of View. Sir T. Shepherson.
P. n-Britannic Festival plus P. n-Britannic Navy. Lieut. Bellairs.
Britannic Confederation, from an Australian Point of View. W. P. Cullen, and M. Macfie.
- Harper's Magazine.** (45, Albemarle Street.) November. 1s.
The Holy Places of Islam. (Illus.) O. Dudley Warner.
Portrait of Mary E. Wilkins.
Nathaniel J. Wyeth and the Struggle for Oregon. With Portrait. Dr. J. A. Wyeth.
Along the Parisian Boulevards. (Illus.) Theo. Child.
The Designers of the World's Fair. With Portraits. F. D. Millet.
A Collection of Death-Masks.—III. L. Hutton.
The New Growth of St. Louis. J. Ralph Messenger and Ford. J. Russell Lowell.
George William Curtis.
- Homiletic Review.** (41, Fleet Street.) October. 1s.
The Historicity of the Gospels. Rev. Dr. Burrows.
Our Inheritance of Sacred Song. Prof. S. A. Martin.
Church Confederation. Prof. G. E. Crooks.
The Christian Citizen. R. v. S. Schwarm.
Childhood and The Church. Rev. Dr. Parsons.
Is the School Problem Solvable? Rev. G. F. Greene.
Falsehoods about Convent Life. M. F. Ousack.
- Household Words.** (12, St. Bride Street.) November. 6d.
Round London. Mr. Montagu Williams.
Idler. (214, Piccadilly.) November. 6d.
My First Book: "The Social Kaleidoscope." With Portraits and Illustrations. G. R. Sims.
The Doom of London. (Illus.) Robert Barr.
Madeira. (Illus.) T. H. Chance.
Illustrated Carpenter and Builder. (313, Strand.) November. 6d.
The Downward System of Ventilation. S. Hurst Seager.
- Jewish Quarterly Review.** (271, Strand, W.C.) October. 3s.
The Derge of Cohelth. Rev. C. Taylor.
The Latest Researches on Philo of Alexandria. Dr. L. Cohn.
Further Notes on the Jews of Angevin, England. Joseph Jacobs.
Nachmanides. S. Schechter.
The Jews in the Works of the Church Fathers. S. Kraus.
- Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.** Qrly. (40, Patrick Street, Cork.) October. 6d.
The Past History of the Diocese of Cork. Rev. P. Hurley.
- Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** Qrly. (Murray, Albemarle Street.) September 30. 3s. 6d.
Allotments and Small Holdings. Sir J. B. Lawes and J. H. Gilbert.
Vermis of the Farm. II. (Illus.) J. H. Harting.
The Warwick Meeting, 1892. With Plan. W. Fram.
Miscellaneous Implements at Warwick. (Illus.) T. H. Thurnfield.
The Farm Prize Competition of 1892. With Plans. J. B. Ellis.
- Juridical Review.** Qrly. (13, Bell Yard, Temple Bar.) October. 3s. 6d.
University Test in Scotland. A. Taylor Jones.
Solidarity without Federation. M. Mulwraith.
English Law Reform. A. W. Renton.
Bail. J. C. Macdonald.
Lord Bramwell. G. H. Knott.
- Kindergarten Magazine.** (Woman's Temple, Chicago.) Oct. 20 cts.
Kindergarten and Public School. A. H. Heinemann.
- King's Own.** (42, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.
Recent Outbreak of Sun Spots. Sir R. S. Ball.
A Visit to the Royal Mint. Rev. R. Shinkler.
- Knowledge.** (326, High Holborn, W.C.) November. 6d.
The Disaster at St. Gervais. (Illus.) Sir Edw. Fry.
Rev. J. Michell, Astronomer and Geologist. J. R. Sutton.
The Movements in the Line of Sight of Stars and Nebulae. Miss A. M. Clerke.
The Oldest Mammals. (Illus.) R. Sydeker.
The New Geology. Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.
- Ladies' Home Journal.** (53, Imperial Buildings.) November. 10 cts.
My Father as I Recall Him. With Portraits. Mamie Dickens.
Edna Lyall at Home. (Illus.) F. Dolman.
The Personality of "Pansy." Mrs. A. den. With Portrait. D. C. Johnson.
- Laisure Hour.** (58, Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.
The People of Italy: How they Live, Think and Labour. (Illus.)
The London Donkey Mart. (Illus.) W. J. Gordon.
The Black Country. (Illus.) T. Pinneck.
An Evening with M. S. Somerville. With Portrait.
A City's Housekeeping—Paris. E. Spearman.
The Old Foudroyant (Illus.)
- A Bit of Old London. (Illus.)
New Serial: "What Necessity Knows." L. Dougall.
Library Review. (25, Paternoster Square.) November. 6d.
The Dead Laureate. J. Cumming Walters.
Lippincott's. (45, Albemarle Street.) November. 1s.
The Sporting Editor. J. B. McCormick.
In a Gondola. (Illus.) Helen O. Kirk.
Cricket in the United States. (Illus.) G. S. Patterson.
Form in Driving. (Illus.) C. D. Bagliab.
Little Folks. (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) November. 6d.
Stories about Crests, Monies, and Badges.
London Quarterly Review. (3, Castle Street, Quay Road.) October. 4s.
The Verney Memoirs.
Nicolio Macchivelli.
The Bishop of Salisbury on the Holy Communion.
Is Christianity an Evolution?
An Englishman in Paris.
The Social Horizon.
Past and the Present.
The Methodist Agitation of 1835.
- Longman's Magazine.** (39, Paternoster Row.) November. 6d.
Sport and Natural History on the Bottell River. N. Gamilland. H. A. Bryden.
A Plan for Thirty-Shilling Pieces. Sir J. Evans.
A Gospel about Kels. T. Southwell.
Lucifer. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) October. 1s. 6d.
Life and Death. H. P. Blavatsky.
Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
The Ganglionic Nervous System. Concluded. A. Wilder.
Two Objections to the T. S. Answered. W. H. Driffin.
Trans and Cis-Himalayan Schools of Occultism. A. N. S.
Death—and After? Annie Besant.
Ludgate Monthly. (1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street.) November. 6d.
Eton College. (Illus.) W. C. Sargent.
Association Football. (Illus.) C. Bennett.
Macmillan's (29, Bedford Street Strand.) November. 1s.
Bindon Hill. W. W. Fowler.
An Old French Printer. Robert Estienne.
H. C. Macdowall.
The Story of a Free Lance. Carmagnola.
Chas. Edwards.
The Two Foudroyants.
Rousseau's Theory of Education. A. H. Street.
The Death of Tennyson. Canon Ainger.
- Magazine of American History.** (743, Broadway, New York.) October. 50 cts.
Historic Homes and Landmarks. White Plains in the Revolution. (Illus.) Mrs. M. J. Lamb.
Columbus in Fiction. O. A. Bleistadt.
Relics of John Howard the Philanthropist. H. Edwards.
The Successful Novel of Fifty-six Years Ago. III.
Portrait of James II.
- Magazine of Christian Literature.** (Clifton Hall, Astor Place, New York.) October. 25 cts.
Presbyterian Deaconesses. Rev. G. W. Gilmer.
- Medical Magazine.** (4, King Street, Chancery Lane.) October. 2s. 6d.
The Scottish Universities and their Statistics. Sir W. Turner.
Hygienic Units. Dr. G. Vivian Poore.
Diseases of the Body Politic. Dr. C. A. Mercer.
Robert Bay's Theory of Epidemics. Dr. C. Creighton.
- Men and Women of the Day.** (78a, Great Queen Street.) November. 2s. 6d.
Photographs and Biographies of Mr. H. A. Cairns, Miss Meredith Elliott, and Sir James Ferguson.

Methodist New Connexion Magazine. (30, Furnival Street, Holborn, E.C.) November, 6d.
Tennyson. J. L. Hookins.
Missionary Life in China. G. E. Hartwell.

Methodist Monthly. (64, Ludgate Hill, E.C.) November, 3d.
Science and Inebriety.

Monist. (17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.) October, 2s. 6d.
Man's Glassy Essence. Charles S. Peirce.
The Future of Thought in America. Prof. E. D. Cope.
Mental Mummies. Dr. L. Oswald.
The Nervous Ganglia of Insects. Dr. Alfred Binet.
Hindu Monism: Who were its Authors, Priests, or Warriors? Prof. Richard Garbe.
The Idea of Necessity: Its Basis and Its Scope. Dr. Paul Carus.
Recent Evolutionary Studies in Germany. Carus Sterne.

Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) November, 2s.
Ernest Renan. J. Colclough.
The Catholic Conference, 1892.
Stanford Dictionary of Anglicised Words and Phrases. Herbert Thurston.
A Lesson from the Skies, on Universal Benevolence. George Tyrrell.
Asses, Wild and Tame. M. Bell.

Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street, Strand.) November, 1s.
Six Studies in Italian Literature. F. J. Scell.
Medicine as a Profession for Women.
Care of Insane Patients.
Cullocen. C. M. Yonge.

National Magazine of India. (32, Kally Dass Singhee's Lane, Calcutta.) Aug.
The Industrial History of India.

National Review. (13, Waterloo Place.) November, 2s. 6d.
Constitutional Revision. Marquis of Salisbury.
M. Renan and Christianity. R. H. Hutton.
Free Trade a Variable Expedient. Frederick Greenwood.
The Controverted Question: Frederic Harrison and Prof. Huxley. W. Earl Hodgson.
A Remonstrance with Mr. Jesse Collings—The Rural World. Lord Stanley of Alderley.
The General Chapter of the Jesuits. R. S. Beauchamp.
London Fog: A Scheme to Abolish it. B. H. Thwaites.
A French Abbé of the Seventeenth Century: Abbé de Choisy. Lewes Latimer.
Madagascar and Mauritius. Justice Conde Williams.

Natural Science. (Macmillan and Co.) November, 1s.
Tennyson.
The Evolution of Consciousness. C. Lloyd Morgan.
The Evolution of Sharks' Teeth. (Illus.) A. Smith Woodward.
The Falling of Leaves. A. B. Rendle.
Norwich Castle as a Museum. H. Woodward.

Nautical Magazine. (28, Little Queen Street.) October, 1s.
Personnel of the Merchant Service. W. C. Crutchley.
British Sea Fisheries. R. Beynon.
Round the World in Seventy Days.
The Mercantile Shipbuilding of the World.

New England Magazine. (86, Federal Street, Boston.) October, 25 cts.
Columbus and His Friends. I. B. Choate.
The Arabian Province by the Sea. (Illus.) A. W. Eaton.

The Whereabouts by Vinland. With Map and Illustration. L. G. Power.
In the Osage Glens. (Illus.) Lucy Larcom.
The Republic of Venezuela. (Illus.) Don N. Bolet-Pérez.
The City of Denver. (Illus.) T. Tonge.

New Review. (Paternoster Row.) Nov. 1s.
Tennyson. Edmund Gosse.
Edmund Gosse and Herbert Paul.
The New Departure in Ireland: Success or Failure? T. W. Russell.
Petr's Papryr. Prof. J. P. Mahaffy.
Sir Richard Burton: An Explanation and a Defence. Lady Burton.
Presidential Election in United States. A. B. Hart.
The Study of Dreams. F. Greenwood.
Alien Immigration. C. E. Howard Vincent.
Are Our Oarsmen Degenerate? R. C. Lehmann.

Newbery House Magazine. (Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road.) Nov. 1s.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833.
Peterborough—Past and Present. (Illus.) Rev. S. Phillips.
The Intercession of Saints. Rev. W. M. Rodwell.
Old Welsh Baby Songs. J. E. Humphreys.
A Visit to the Queen's Camp, Madagascar. Archdeacon Cheswell.

Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) November, 2s. 6d.
The Labour Question. J. Chamberlain.
Some Recollections of Ernest Renan. Sir F. Pollock.
The Ruin of the American Farmer. William Maitland.
A Northcountry Election. Mrs. Joceline Bagot.
Railways in Native Indian States. Edward Dicey.
The Art of Cooking. Col. A. Kennedy-Herbert (Weyern).
The Inns of Court as Schools of Law. Montague Crackanthorpe.
A Picture of the Past. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Morality of "Vivisection": Victor Horsley, and Dr. Armand Ruffer.

North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) October, 50 cts.
A Vindication of Home Rule. W. E. Gladstone.
The Excise Law and the Saloons. Bishop Doane.
The Real Issue in the Presidential Campaign. Senator Vest.
The Buffalo Strike. Theodore Voorhees.
Some Adventures of a Necromancer. Chevalier Herrmann.
Business in Presidential Years. C. S. Smith.
The Foreign Policy of England. H. Labouchere.
The Hygiene of the Atmosphere. Prof. S. Lockwood.
"London Society" and its Critics. Lady Jeune.
The French Electoral System. M. Naquet and T. Stanton.
Paramount Questions of the Campaign. Gov. Penneyer.
Safeguards Against the Cholera. Surgeon-General Walter Wyman, and others.
The Ethics of Great Strikes. G. E. Walsh.
Politics and the Weather. A. L. Lowell.
A Tax on Taxes. M. A. De Wolfe Howe.
Bismarck and the Emperor. J. H. Sears.

Novel Review. (23, Paternoster Row.) October, 6d.
Miss Sergeant, and her "Story of a Penitent Soul." With Portrait. G. Halliday.

Egyptian Literature. John Law.
A Chat with Mr. Morley Roberts. With Portrait. H. Blackway.
Novels and Novel Reading: An Interview with Mr. St. ad.

Our Day. (28, Beacon Street, Boston.) October, 25 cts.
Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair. Rev. W. F. Crafts.
The Latest and Over Attack on the American Board. Cyrus Hamlin.
Whittier's Autobiography. With Portrait.
Facts and Fancies of the Higher Criticism. J. Cook.

Outing. (170, Strand.) November, 6d.
Yumi: The Japanese Long-Bow. (Illus.) R. G. Denig.
Through Darkest America. (Illus.) T. White.
Battles of the Football Season of 1891. (Illus.) Walter Camp.
National Guard of New Jersey. (Illus.) Lieut. W. H. O. Brown.
Around the World with Wheel and Camera. (Illus.) F. G. Leitz.

Palestine Exploration Fund Quarterly Statement. (24, Hanover Square) October, 2s. 6d.
Annual Meeting.
Letters from Herr Schick.
Tell Amarna Tablets in the British Museum. W. St. C. Boswell.
The Site of Calvary. Rev. J. B. Hanauer.
The Maronites. F. J. Bliss.
A Second Journey to Palmyra. Rev. G. B. Post.

Philosophical Review. (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) October, 7s. 6d.
Psychogenesis. President J. Hill.
The Problem of Epistemology. Prof. A. Seth.
The Origin of Pleasure and Pain. Dr. H. Nichols.
Reality and Idealism. F. O. S. Schiller.

Phrenological Magazine. (7, Imperial Arcade) Nov. 1s.
Tennyson and Whittier. With Portraits.

Poet-Lore. (Gay and Bird, 27, King William Street.) October, 25 cts.
Robert Browning as the Poet of Democracy. Prof. O. L. Triggs.
Dante's Claim to Poetic Eminence. S. D. Davies.
The Ethics of "As You Like It." C. A. Wutzburg.
The Essence of Goethe's "Faust." P. H. Erlie.
A Study of Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale."

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. (6, Sutton Street, E.) October, 2s.
Charles H. Spurgeon. H. Woodcock.
Ibsen's Social Dramas. J. D. T.
The Uncanonical and Apocryphal Gospels. H. R. Bryant.
The Spiritual Development of St. Paul. James Gilmour, of Mongolia. Omega.
The Agricultural Labourer in Relation to Political and Religious Parties. S. Horton.
Mansfield Summer School of Theology. H. Youll.
Evangelism, Old and New. H. J. Watson.
"David Grieve." R. Hind.

Quarterly Review. (John Murray, Albemarle Street.) October, 6s.
Sir Walter Raleigh.
Ancient Sicily.
The Equatorial Andes and Mountaineering.
Home and Recent Discoveries.
Dr. Johnson's Letters.
The Development of Dress.
Travelling Naturalists in the New World.
Rapid Transit in London.
Russia, India, and Afghanistan.
The New Government.

Quiver (Cassell.) November. 6d.
Philanthropists in Parliament. With
Portraits.
The Recreations of John Wesley (illus.)
J. C. Tildesley.

Regions Beyond (9, Paternoster Row.)
September-October. 6d.
The Congo Balolo Mission. With Map
Dr. H. Guinness.
China's Millions. Dr. W. Ashmore.
Slave Shackles of To-Day: Christendom's
Drink Traffic with Heathendom. With
Map. Lucy E. Guinness.

Religious Review of Reviews. (4,
Catherine Street, Strand.) Oct. 6d.
The Peace of the Church. Rev. Compton
Reade.
The Art of Reading: I. Canon Fleming.
The Church Army in Foreign Service
(illus.)
E. nest Renan. Rev. P. Waddington.

Reliquary. (21, Old Bailey.) October.
1s. 6d.
Medieval Lavatories. O. O. Hodges.
New Year's Presents Given to Henry
VIII. in 1528.
Columbus. Rev. A. Donovan.
Ancient Woodwork. D. A. Walter.

Review of the Churches. (John
Haddon, Salisbury Square.) Oct. 15. 6d.
The Bishop of Worcester. (illus.)
The Philanthropic Development of
Paganism and Christianity Contrasted
and Compared. Archdeacon Farrar.
The Grindelwald Conference. (illus.)

Scots Magazine. (Houlston and Sons,
Paternoster Square.) November. 6d.
Samuel Mackenzie. J. Innes-Ker Mac-
kenzie.
Scottish Trials for Witchcraft. F. M.
Anderson.
The Pan-Presbyterian Council. Rev. T.
Somerville.
Lord Tennyson. James Wilkie.

Scottish Geographical Magazine. (26,
Cockspur Street.) October. 1s. 6d.
A Journey through Lesser Tibet. Mrs.
Bishop.
A New Chart of the Currents of the
North Atlantic and Meteorological
Observations in the Atlantic. With
Chart. Albert. Prince of Monaco.
The Tribes of Mashonaland and their
Origin. J. T. Bent.
The Ruined Temples of Mashonaland.
(illus.) R. M. W. Swan.

Scottish Review. Qrly. (26, Paternoster
Square.) October. 4s.
Scottish Heraldry. J. B. Paul.
The Story of Mary Shelley. Annie Armit.
Forfarshire. J. H. Crawford.
Peeman's History of Sicily. J. B. Bu y.
Scottish Origin of the Media Myth.
Arthur Grant.
The Natural Basis of Speech. C. R.
Conder.
The Anthropological History of Europe.
J. Beidoe.
Keshuta and Klipka. Karl Blind.
How the Scottish Union has Worked. J.
Downie.

Scribner's Magazine. (Samson Low,
Fetter Lane.) November. 1s.
The Grand Canal at Venice. (illus.)
Henry James.
Chicago's Part in the World's Fair.
Franklin MacVeagh.
Conversations and Opinions of Victor
Hugo. With Portrait. Octave Uzanne.
Racing in Australia. (illus.) Sidney
Dickinson.

Sponge and Sponges of the Florida Reef.
(illus.) Kirk Munroe.

Strand Magazine. (Southampton Street.)
October. 6d.
A Visit to the Eddystone Lighthouse.
(illus.) F. G. Kitton.
Portraits of Miss Maud Valérie White,
Dr. Lennox Browne, Duc D'Aosta,
Madame Trebelli, Arthur Roberts,
and Victorien Sardou.
Zig-zag Miscellanea at the Zoo. (illus.) A.
Morrison.
Rev. J. R. O. Weldon (illus.) Harry
How.
Types of English Beauty. (illus.)

Sunday at Home. (55, Paternoster Row.)
November. 6d.
Life on Our Lightships. Rev. S. T.
Treanor.
The Moon of Ramadan. Lucy M. J.
Garnett.
A Group of Early Hymn-writers. Rev. S.
G. Green.
The Danish Greenlander at Home. W.
Gordon-Smythies.

Sunday Magazine. (16, Tavistock Street,
W.C.) November. 6d.
The Influence of Paganism upon
Christianity. Archdeacon Farrar.
The Venice of the East. Srinagar in
Cashmere. (illus.) E. C. Tait.
A Day with a Diocesan Inspector. Rev.
A. Thorold.
John Greenleaf Whittier. Mary Harrison.
Our Bible, How It Has Come to Us.
Canon Talbot.
The Heroic in Missions. Rev. A. R.
Buckland.
New Serial: "The Family," by Evelyn
Everett Green.

Sylvia's Journal. (Ward, Lock and Co.,
Salisbury Square.) November. 6d.
A Chat with Louise Chandler Moulton,
With Portrait. Mrs. Candour.

Temple Bar. (8, New Burlington Street).
November. 1s.
Washington Irving.
Oliver Cromwell as a Soldier.
A Moslem Shrine, and a Funeral.
Creatures of Transition.
Among the Aleuts.

Theatre. (Stationer's Hall Court, E.C.)
November. 1s.
Portraits of Mr. Arthur Playfair and Miss
Mabel Love.
The Apotheosis of the Music Hall.
Rudolf Dircks.
"King Lear." A History of the Play.
G. W. Dancy.

Theosophist. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi).
October. 2s.
Varieties of African Magic. M. A.
Korahon.

United Service Magazine. (15, York St.,
Covent Garden.) November. 2s.
The French Naval Manoeuvres of 1892.
Our Pressing Need: The Enlightenment
of the Masses. Lt.-Col. H. Elsdale.
Novellists at Sea. W. Laird Clowes.
Australia and the Empire. Captain J.
Read.
Naval Requirements for India.
Mounted Infantry. Lieut.-Gen. Sir F.
Middleton.
Command of the Sea. Capt. J. F. Daniell.
The Volunteers and the Empire. Lieut.
O. W. Bellairs.
A Non-Commissioned Officer's Views on
Army Reform. A. V. Palmer.
Military Punishments - Ancient and
Modern. James Mew.

A Plea for a Railway to the Victoria
Nyanza. Dr. T. H. Parke.
The Times and the Ordnance Survey.
Lord Tennyson

University Correspondent. (13, Book-
sellers Row, Strand.) October 15. 2d.
How Not to get a Teaching Engagement.
The Metric. Syllabus - English
Language. A. J. Wyatt.

University Extension. (Fifteenth and
Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.)
October. 15 cts.
University Extension in England.
Harriet S. Blatch.
New Openings.
The Oxford Summer Meetings.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine. (66,
Paternoster Row, E.C.) November. 6d.
Marmaduke Clark Osborn.
The Religious Teaching of Tennyson.
D. R. M. Jones.

Westminster Review. (37, Bedford St.)
November. 2s. 6d.
Mr. Conway's "Thomas Paine."
The Financial Relations of England and
Ireland. W. J. O'N. Daunt.
The Parisian Street Urchin. Mary
Negrepointe.
The New University for London. J.
Spencer Hill.
The Sanctions of Morality in Their Rela-
tion to Religious Life.
Individualism. W. Schörling.
A New Union for Women. H. Morgan-
Brown.
The Recent Elections.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.
(853, Broadway, New York.) 30 cts.
October 1.
Photography Without a Lens. Mons. Ch.
Gravier.
Practical Photomicrography. A. F. S.
Kent.
Optical Glass. J. R. Gotz.
October 15.
Optical Glass. J. R. Gotz.
Practical Photomicrography. Continued.

Work. (Cassell and Co.) November. 6d.
Carpentry for Boys.

Young England. (59, Ludgate Hill, E.C.)
November. 3d.
Some more or less Precious Stones. Dar-
ley Dale.
At School in Greenland. R. Beynon.

Young Man. (9, Paternoster Row.)
November. 3d.
Professor Fairbairn. With Portrait. D.
B. Martin.
Notes and Sketches Abroad. V. C. A.
Berry.
When I was a Young Man. With Por-
trait. Rev. J. Munro Gibson.
Books that have Moved Me: Mr. F. W.
H. Myers's "St. Paul." W. J. Dawson.
Is Amusement Devilish? Interview with
with R. F. Horton.

Young Woman. (9, Paternoster Row.)
November. 3d.
Frances E. Willard. With Portrait. Dora
M. Jones.
The Ideal Woman. W. J. Dawson.
An Interview with Mrs. Booth Clibborn.
With Portrait. Miss M. A. Belloc.
A Peep at the Cookery School. illus.
H. J. Barker.
When Work is Over. II. Miss H. Fried-
erichs.
Headaches.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

- Argosy.** November.
The Harvest Now is Gathered In. Helen M. Burnside.
- Art Journal.** November.
A Burgundy Folk Song. (Illus.) E. F. Strange.
- Atlanta.** November.
My Lady's Coming. (Illus.) E. F. Strange.
- A Daisy. E. H. Hick-v.
The Violin-Player. (Illus.) V. Plar.
The Last Gift. Meta Orrel.
"Well Done, Calliope!" H. D. Rawnsley.
- Morturi Te Salutamus. (Tennyson) Mary Macleod.
- Atlantic Monthly.** November.
An English Musical. Lizette W. Reaso.
In Memory of John Greenleaf Whittier. Oliver Wendell Holmes.
- Whitler (Dying). Elizabeth S. Phelps.
Four Quatrains. C. W. Coleman, Charlotte F. Bates, J. B. Tabb, E. M. Thomas.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** November.
Tennyson and "Cymbeline." Sir T. Martin.
Leaving Alworth. H. D. Rawnsley.
- Californian Magazine.** October.
Vacation. (Illus.) A. T. Townsend.
Slumber Song. Jean La Rue Burnet's.
Morning. Geraldine Meyrick.
- Catholic World.** October.
The Choice. R. H. Lathrop.
The Cry of Humanity. J. Buckham.
- Isabella Regnant. M. A. Tucker.
- Century Magazine.** November.
Beyond the Limit. Maurice Thompson.
Insomnia. T. Bailey Aldrich.
The Poem Here at Home. J. W. Riley.
Browning at Assolo. R. Underwood Johnson.
G. P. Bradford. G. Bradford Bartlett.
- Cosmopolitan.** November.
White Violets. (Illus.) Elgar Fawcett.
Redwing. C. J. O'Malley.
Sylvia. Margaret Crosby.
Pompell. Mary T. Higginson.
Toe Nation. Charlotte P. Stetson.
To Walt Whitman, The Man. J. J. Piatt.
- Eastern and Western Review.** Nov.
Tennyson. Madame E. L. Mijatovich.
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.
The Tea Girl. Sarah Doudney.
In Hospital. E. Nesbit.
- Good Words.** November.
The Shepherdess. John Reid.
All Saints. Sarah Doudney.
- Idler.** November.
A Fairy Song. (Illus.) E. Philpotts.
- Leisure Hour.** November.
Sonnet. E. Thorneycroft Fowler.
- Library Review.** November.
Alfred Tennyson. J. J. Britton.
- Lippincott.** November.
The Homeless Thoughts. Do a B. Goodale.
Croydon at the Tryst. Frances Nathan.
Mirage. Edith M. Thomas.
- Longman's Magazine.** November.
A Feast of '91. A. H. Besley.
Sunset on Henna Cliff. Graham R. Tomson.
- Magazine of Art.** November.
November. (Illus.) A. C. Swinburne.
- Monthly Packet.** November.
Tennyson. C. R. Coleridge.
- New England Magazine.** October.
The Three Ships. (Illus.) E. S. Hubbard.
- A Harvest Song. C. E. Markham.
The Ordeal. Madison Cawein.
John Brown. W. H. Carruth.
Mars. St. George B. St.
Vespers. Matins. Stuart Sterne.
- Nineteenth Century.** November.
Tennyson. Tributes by Prof. Huxley.
F. W. H. Myers, Hon. E. Noel, F. T. Palgrave, A. de Vere, T. Watts, and J. Knivies.
- Scots Magazine.** November.
Tennyson. John H. Glen.

- Scribner's Magazine.** November.
Two Backgrounds. Edith Wharton.
Villon. Francis B. Gummere.
Betrothal.
- Sunday at Home.** November.
The Grave of Grief. E. Nesbit.
- Sunday Magazine.** November.
Slave and Free. Katharine Tynan.
Nell. Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.
A Village Church. Jennette Fothergill.
Sylvia's Journal. November.
Autumn. Louise Chandler Moulton.
Sea Wisdom. Graham R. Tomson.
- Temple Bar.** November.
Gone Away. C. Kitchin.
Niagara. John Snodgrass.

MUSIC.

- Atlanta.** November.
Haydn and Mozart. Ernst Paner.
- Boston Musical Herald.** (151, Tremont Street, Boston). October. 10 cents.
How Wagner Composed. H. T. Finck.
Music at the World's Fair. (Illus.) G. H. Wilson.
- Century Magazine.** November.
Autobiographical Notes. With Portrait. J. Massenet.
- Church Musician.** (11, Burleigh Street, Strand). October 15. 2d.
The Study of Gregorian Plain Song. II. J. March.
- Musical Education.**
Anthem:—"Come Unto Him." H. Dancy.
- Etude.** (1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia). October. 15 cts.
Rubinstein's Cycles of Seven Piano Recitals. W. Tappert.
Piano Solos:—"Remembrance," by A. Cipellone; and "In Trauer Stunde," by B. O. Klein.
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.
Louisa Pyne. With Portrait. R. Lamb.
Song:—"Hidden Love," by Björman.
Music by Grig.
- Idler.** November.
Rehearsing the Savoy Opera. (Illus.) G. B. Burgin.
- Keyboard.** (22, Paternoster Row). November. 2d.
Mozart's Romance in A Flat. Edited and Fingered by E. Klies.
A Chat with Mr. Franklin Taylor. With Portrait.
- Ladies' Home Journal.** November.
The Girl with a Voice. Marie Rose.
- Leader.** (226, Washington St., Boston). October. 1 dol. per ann.
Talks on Tune. VIII. J. P. White.
Madrigal:—"The Interest of a Kiss." By Prof. F. N. Crouch.
Piano Solo: Mazurka. By Müller.
- Musical Herald.** (8, Warwick Lane). November. 2d.
Dr. Parry. With Portrait.
Sir John Stainer on Music.
Song:—"The Maple Leaf for Ever." Alex. Muir.
- Musical Messenger.** (141, West 8th St., Cincinnati). October. 15 cts.
The Numeral Mode of Musical Notation. T. Harrison.
Anthem:—"Jubilate Deo," in F, by G. C. Hugg.
- Musical Times.** (1, Berners Street, W.). November. 4d.
Robert Franz.
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued. J. S. Shedlock.
Tennyson in Song.
Music:—"Four Christmas Carols," by J. Barnby and others.
- Musical World.** (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago). October. 15 cts.
Mendelssohn's Piano Works. I. E. Liebling.
Rubinstein at Home. With Portrait.
Piano Solos:—"Ballet Music," by E. Meyer-Helmond;—"Chant Sans Paroles," by P. Tchaikowsky.

- Organist's Quarterly Journal.** (7, Great Marlborough Street). October. 6s.
"Moderato in G," by A. Parodi;—"Two-Part Song," by E. T. Dr. Frid;—"Andantino in C Minor," and "Cantabile in A Flat," by D. Bellando;—"A Prandial Fugue," by W. P. Le; and "March in D," by T. L. Clemens.
- Strad.** (186, Fleet Street). November. 2d.
W. H. Henley. With Portrait.
The Technique of Violin Playing. Continued. C. Courvoisier.
- Strand Magazine.** (Southampton Street). October. 6d.
Song:—"Infinite Love." Maud V. White.
- Sylvia's Journal.** November.
The Wagner Festival at Bayreuth. (Illus.) Mrs. Wm. Sharp.
- Werner's Voice Magazine.** (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York). October. 25 cts.
The Qualifications Necessary to a Vocal Master. R. Aramonte.
The Elocution of Singing. II. J. Williams.
A New Conception of Action. B. I. Fulton.

ART.

- Art Journal.** (26, Ivy Lane). Nov. 1s. 6d.
Lord Mayor's Day. Photogravure after W. Logsdail.
Mr. Logsdail and Lincoln. (Illus.) Recent Fashions in French Art. I. (Illus.) Marion Hepworth Dixon.
Birmingham City Museum and Art Gallery. (Illus.) H. M. Cundall.
Raphael's "Crucifixion." (Illus.) Birmingham School of Art. (Illus.) A. Vallance.
- The Mural Paintings at Marlborough House. M. Q. Holyoake.
- Atlanta.** November.
Michelangelo. (Illus.) G. A. Strey.
- Century Magazine.** November.
Iza Répin. (Illus.) Isabel F. Hapwood.
- Chautauquan.** October.
Paul Thumann. (Illus.) G. L. Cary.
- Classical Picture Gallery.** (33, King Street, Covent Garden). November. 1s.
Reproductions of "Madonna in Glory, with Saints and the Donor," by Fra Bartolomeo; "Judith," by Cristofano Allori; and ten others.
- Cosmopolitan.** November.
Art Schools of Paris.
- Edinburgh Review.** October.
Morelli's Italian Painters.
- Fortnightly Review.** November.
A Future School of English Art. Duke of Marlborough.
- The Woman's Art Exhibition in Paris.
- Good Words.** November.
Pictures and Print. J. Bell.
- Magazine of Art.** (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill). October. 1s.
"The Return." Photogravure after Marcus Stone.
Drawings at the British Museum. (Illus.) Walter Armstrong.
- Art in its Relation to Industry. With Portrait. L. Alma-Tadema.
- The Leicester Corporation Art Gallery. (Illus.) S. J. Vicars.
- Originality in Pen Drawing and Design. With Portrait. Harry Furniss.
- The "Prix de Rome" at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, Paris. (Illus.) A. V. Parminter.
- Titian's Summer Pilgrimage. (Illus.) Leader Scott.
- Nineteenth Century.** November.
Whence comes this Great Multitude of Painters? M. B. Huish.
Michelangelo. Mrs. Ross.
- Scribner's Magazine.** November.
French Art.—III. Realistic Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. (Benziger, Einsiedeln, Switz.) 50 Pf.
Heft I.

In a Sculptor's Workshop. (Illus.) F. Hochländer.

The Folk-Play at Krsburg. H. Leher.

The William Tell Monument at Altdorf. (Illus.) E. Müller.

Stock Exchanges. F. Freidank.

The Cuisine in England. Dr. A. Heine.

Man as an Automaton. T. Seelmann.

The German Folk in their Songs. Dr. F. J. Holly.

Heraldry. (Illus.) Dr. Weiss.

Feathered Winter-Songsters. (Illus.) M. Slein.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. Oct.
Italy. Continued. R. Neumann.
The Columbus Celebrations.
Eastern Europe Rotber Romance. R. Bergner.
The Maldiv Islands and their Inhabitants. O. W. Rosset.
From Kimberley to Fort Salisbury in Mashonaland. H. Flüge.
Belgrade. (Illus.)
International Communication. Dr. E. Straßburger.

Chorgesang. (Hans Licht, Leipzig.) 4 Mk. per half-year.
October 1.

Dr. Immanuel Faust. With Portrait.

On the Teaching of Singing in Schools. Max Arend.

Choruses for Male Choirs:—"Frühlingsgruss," by T. Pfeiffer; "Anbetung Gottes," by M. Vogel.

October 15.

The Teaching of Singing in Schools. Continued.

The Vienna Musical Exhibition. O. Keller.

Dahleim. (9, Poststrasse, Leipzig.) 2 Mk. per quarter. Oct. 8.

Our Railways and their Field of Campaign. H. von Zobeltitz.

Mansfeld and the Upper Rößlinger Lakes. (Illus.) W. Bornar.

October 15.

Sport in German East Africa. (Illus.) Dr. H. Meyer.

October 22.

Columbus. Poem by R. Fuchs.

Columbus. (Illus.) Dr. F. Violet.

The Berlin Exhibition of Household Appliances. H. von Zobeltitz.

Deutscher Hausschatz. (Fr. Postel, Regensburg and New York.) 40 Pf. Heft I.

Rotten Financial Companies. P. Freidank.

Epilepsy. Dr. L. Schmitz.

Sketches from Karlsbad. (Illus.)

The Gipsies and Knife-grinders of the Hümmling. Dr. F. K. Berlage.

The Civilising Mission of England in India. Dr. E. Hardy.

Bes and Their Stomachs. J. Dackweiler.

Deutsche Revue (60, Tauenzienstr., Breslau.) 8 Mk. per quarter.

King Charles of Roumania. X.

The Russo-French and the Triple Alliances in the Light of History. II.

The Secrets of the Planet Mars. A. Schmidt.

Edward Lasker's Correspondence, 1870-71. VIII.

The Polish Revolution of 1893. II.

The Partition of Africa. V. Lovet; Cameron.

Von Ranke's Workshop. XII. T. Wiedmann.

Philosophy and Theology. F. Erhardt.

The Age of Natural History. F. Bendt.

Deutsche Rundschau. (7, Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mk. per quarter. Oct.

The American Jubilee Celebrations. K. von Den Steinen.

Florence and Dante. Otto Hartwig.
Mont Blanc. With Map. P. Güsefeldt.
The Economic and Financial Outlook.
Political Correspondence:—The Cholera, the New German Army Bill, Italy, etc.

Deutsche Worte. (VIII. Langgasse 15, Vienna.) 50 kr. October.

The Moral Re-birth of America. L. Gronlund.

Factory and Home Work for Women. Dr. Sophie Dazynska.

Have Karl Marx's Theories been Overthrown? Dr. R. Ubing.

The Nationalisation of the Medical Profession.

Die Gartenlaube. (Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft II.

The Glass Works of the Schliersee. (Illus.) A. Achlitzner.

William Lee, the Discoverer of the Loom. M. Lillie.

The African Savannahs. (Illus.) Dr. Pechuet-Léche.

Our Home Birds. Continued. A. and K. Müller.

Writers Cramp. C. Falkenhorst.

Health and the Growth of Cities. Dr. Fr. Dornblüth.

Ancient American Civilisation. (Illus.)

Die Gesellschaft. (W. Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. October.

Christianism, the State, and Socialism.

Karl Bleibtreu.

Adalbert Matkowsky. With Portrait. W. Arent.

Poems by M. G. Conrad, Hans Fischer, D. von Liliencron, and others.

Carbon as the Mover in Psychic Appearances. L. Mann.

A Contribution to the Knowledge of the Origin of Anti-Semitism in Germany. M. R. von Stern.

Die Katholischen Missionen. (Herder, Freiburg.) 4 Mk. per annum. Nov.

Columbus. Concluded. (Illus.)

The Missions in Paraguay. Concluded.

Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-Waggon. (Illus.) Concluded. Mgr. Proulx.

Konservative Monatsschrift. (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Mk. per quarter. October.

Religious Sects in Russia. Concluded. A. Brachmann.

In Mörike's Footsteps. O. Beyer.

Columbus. H. Lindwehr.

The Mission Question in our Provinces.

The Austin Nun, Katharina Emerich von Dülmen, 1774-1824. Dr. Riets.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. (I. Schneeyogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 40 kr. October 1.

Parliamentary Candidates without a Programme.

The Cholera as a Sanitary Inspector. F. Wülfert.

Rudolph von Irwing. Dr. B. Münz.

Magazin für Literatur. (Friedrichstr., 207, Berlin.) 40 Pf. October 1.

In the Days of My Literary Youth. P. K. Rosegger.

Dramatic Impressions. Continued. B. Auerbach.

Berlin as an Art Centre. II. C. Garlitt.

Zola and his Works. October 8.

Old American Culture. Dr. P. Trachart.

Widenbroch's New Play "Bernhard von Weimar." H. von Basedow.

Berlin as an Art Centre. Concluded. October 15.

Ernest Renan. G. Karples.

Newspapers and Literature. VI. A. Kerr.

Dramatic Impressions. Continued. Alfred Tennyson. G. Duncan.

October 22.

Columbus in the Drama. F. Maunther.

Ernest Renan. II. G. Karples.

Dramatic Impressions. Continued.

Moderne Kunst. (Potzdamerstr., 88 Berlin.) 60 Pf. Heft I.

An Excursion to Monte Carlo. (Illus.) F. Borchardt.

German Students' Duelling Societies. (Illus.) E. Hesse.

Musikalisches Blätter. (A. Michaelis, Heidelberg.) 1 Mk. per quarter. Oct.

Thoughts on J. S. Bach. Dr. A. W. Ambros.

The Characteristics of Musical Keys. A. Gathy.

Musikalisches Rundschau. (I. Sebrvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 2 Mk. 50 Pf. per quarter.

October 1.

Italian Music in Vienna. October 15.

Italian Music. Continued.

"Gringotre," Opera by V. Leon, music by I. Brüll. Max Graf.

Die Neue Zeit. (J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf. No. 1.

The Eleventh Anniversary of *Die Neue Zeit*.

Historical Materialism. F. Engels.

The English Trade Union Congress. E. Aveling.

No. 2.

An International Congress on the Eight Hours Day. A. Bebel.

Historical Materialism. Continued.

On the Latest Inquiry into the Condition of the Rural Labourer.

No. 3.

The Average Profit Rate and the Marx Law of Value. C. Schmidt.

The Cholera. Dr. J. Zidek.

A Reply to Nieuwenhuis. E. Bernstein.

No. 4.

Cholera. Continued.

Two Novels of Gerhart Hauptmann.

No. 5.

The Condition of Labour in Australia. Max Schippel.

Cholera. Concluded.

State Socialism Again.

Nord und Süd. (Siebenbrunnstr., 2-3, Breslau.) 6 Mk. per quarter. October.

Werner von Siemens. With Portrait. A. Kohut.

German Goldsmith Works of the Sixteenth Century. F. Luthmer.

From the Posthumous Works of Henriette Herz. H. Hahn.

Mirabal Bazaine at the Battle of Gravelotte-St. Privat. G. Zernin.

Baku. "The Niche of the Winds." B. Stern.

Preussische Jahrbücher. (G. Reimer, Berlin.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. October.

The Poems of Michael Angelo. W. Lang.

National Church, People's Church, Free Church! W. Faber.

The Future of Courtesy. K. Erdmann.

Socrates as a Politician. F. Kolp.

Political Correspondence—The King's Referendum in Belgium, Army Reform and Taxation Reform.

Schweizerische Rundschau. (A. Müller, Zurich.) 2 Mk. October.

Peace and Reminiscences of War. Bertha von Suttner.

The Fourth International Peace Congress at Berne. Prof. W. Marcuse.

Burial and Cremation of the Dead among the Ancients. R. Löw.

Sphinx. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. October.

Dr. Hubbe-Schleiden's Book on "The Theosophical View of the World" and Von Hartmann's "Philosophy of the Unknown." O. Plümacher.

Are We Re-incarnated? L. Hellenbach.

The Immortality of Love according to Dr. Rademacher. Dr. J. Stinde.

The Theory of Second Sight. Dr. C. du Prel.

Let Us Love the Birds. E. Haller.

- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** (Herder, Freiburg.) 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. October 21.
- Blaise Pascal, IX.** W. Krellen.
- The Idea of Justice in the Socialist Systems.** I. H. Pesc.
- The Dramatic Art of the Hindus.** A. Baumgartner.
- Darwinism in the Faculty of Perception.** I. K. Frick.
- Ueber Land und Meer.** (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 4.
- The Golden Wedding at Weimar.** With Portrait. Dr. J. Kirschner.
- Old and New Weimar.** (Illus.) Eisenach. (Illus.) A. Trinius.
- Princess Anna Amalie, of Weimar.** Friendship. W. Kirchbach.
- The Speed of Excess Trains.** M. Margot.
- Sham Fighting and Military Manoeuvres.** (Illus.) E. von Wald-Ledwitz.
- Robert Walimuler (Ed. Duboc.)** With Portrait. M. Necker.
- Two Three Castles of Gleichen.** (Illus.)
- The Heads of the Vienna Exhibition.** With Portrait. Dr. J. Kirschner.
- Rapid Fire Extinguishing in Houses.** K. Schuler.
- Horn's Colonisation.** Dr. G. Strehlke.
- Universum** (A. Hauschild, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 4.
- Primitive Times in Germany.** C. Holstein.
- German and Foreign Art Trade.** G. Buss.
- The Golden Wedding at Saxe-Weimar.** With Portraits.
- An American Mode of Supplying Ice to Private Houses.** W. Berdow. Heft 5.
- The Rominter Heath and the Imperial Hunting Lodge.** (Illus.) Dr. K. E. Schmidt.
- Réaumur and Celsius Thermometers.** C. Krogh.
- Farming and Forestry in Germany.** T. Seelmann.
- Robert Zelle.** With Portrait.
- Vom Fels zum Meer.** (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 2.
- The Public Festival at Cannstadt.** (Illus.) H. Oberthal.
- The Old and New Schools of Prussia.** II. J. B. Meyer.
- On the Banks of the Ganges.** (Illus.) H. Zoller.
- Vittorio Alfieri and the Countess of Albany.** E. Koppel.
- An Old Hanse-Town—Danzig.** (Illus.) A. Rockner.
- The Anniversary of the Discovery of America.** (Illus.) S. Ruge.
- Life During the Manoeuvres.** (Illus.) A. von Winterfeld. Heft 3.
- Travelling Sketches on the Lehn.** (Illus.) K. Kollbach.
- Ballooning at the French Autumn Manoeuvres.** (Illus.) N. von Engelhardt.
- The Colour and the Fall of the Leaves in Autumn.** Dr. O. Gotthardt.
- Character-Reading by the Hand.** (Illus.) O. Norde.
- The Folk-Pay at Meran.** (Illus.) Dr. D. Saul.
- In the Australian Bush.** (Illus.) Dr. K. E. Jung.
- Die Waffen Nieder!** (27, Potsdamerstr., Berlin.) 75 Pf. October 15.
- The Writing of History and Progress.** M. A. Ver.
- The Duty of the Press.** A. Berger.
- Lord Byron against War.** J. V. Wisemann.
- Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monats-Hefte.** (Brunswick.) 4 Mks. per quarter. November.
- Em'n Pasha's Latest Diary in Letters to His Sister.** II. Portrait, Maps, and Illustrations.
- Caroline Louise, Princess of Weimar.** Continued. Lily von Kerschmann.
- Pictures from Spain.** II. The Madrid Museum. (Illus.) Princess Marie Urussow.
- Friedrich Bodenstedt.** With Portrait. Adolf Stern.
- Lorenzo di Medici.** "Il Magnifico." Portraits and Illustrations. S. Münz.
- Old Itzstein.** E. von Gottschalt.
- Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.** (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Heft 10.
- A Girls' Gymnasium in Vienna.** Vivus.
- Literature and National Feeling.** Dr. T. Guntram-Schultheiss.
- The Intimate Letters of Stendhal.** E. Lepelletier.
- The Criticism of Poetry.** Dr. H. Sittenberger.
- Zur Guten Stunde.** (Potsdamerstr., 88, Berlin.) Heft 1. 40 Pf.
- Hellbrunn.** (Illus.) H. Noé.
- Our Sun.** M. Gallenkamp.
- Behind Steel Bars: Sketches from the Zoological Gardens.** (Illus.) P. Dobert.
- In the Court Kitchen.** (Illus.) A. O. Klausmann.
- FRENCH MAGAZINES.**
- Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.** (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 5 fr. October 15.
- Poetical Unions.** Concluded. L. Poincard.
- The Auditing of Public Accounts in England.** V. Maré.
- The Neutralisation of Switzerland.** Paven.
- The Finances of the War of 1796 to 1815.** Continued. S. de la Rupelle.
- The Aborigines of Tunis.** M. Caudel.
- The Recognition of the Monarchy of July.** Masure.
- F. Leplay.** G. Alix.
- Association Catholique.** (262, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 2 fr. Oct. 15.
- On the Conquest of Liberty.** Marquis de La Tour du Pin Chamblay.
- Liberty during the Middle Ages.** Continued.
- Rural Banks in Alsace.** Continued.
- The Progress of Socialism in Germany.**
- Bibliothèque Universelle.** (18, King William Street, Strand.) 2 fr. 50 c. Oct.
- The Political Ideas of Dante.** E. Rod.
- Modern Superstitions.** A. de Verilliac.
- Impressions of a Botanist in the Caucasus.** IV. B. Levier.
- On Moral Hygiene.** II. Dr. P. Ladame.
- Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific and Political.**
- Chretien Evangelique.** (G. Bridel et Cie., Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50 c. Oct. 20.
- The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith.** Continued. G. Frommelt.
- Jesus Christ.** Concluded. J. Raymond.
- Adolphe Monod and Eugène Bersier.** Concluded. A. Watier.
- Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.** (12, Passage Nolle, Paris.) 60 c. Oct.
- The Paris Commune.** II. M. Bakounine.
- Unpublished Poems by Jules Laforgue.** Francis Coppée. H. de Régnier.
- Initiation.** (58, Rue St. André des-Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. October.
- Synthetic Chemistry.** (Illus.) F. C. Barlet.
- Electricity Produced by Living Beings.** Continued. Dr. Fugairon.
- The Ancient Religion of the Gauls.**
- Journal des Economistes.** (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c. October.
- The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies.** A. Liéze.
- The New Customs Tariff in the Colonies.** A. Bouchié de Belle.
- Insurance for the Loss of Profits in Consequence of a Fire.** E. Rochet.
- Review of the Principle Economic Foreign Economic Publications.** Maurice Black.
- The Decrease in the French Population.** L. Roquet.
- Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland.** A. Raffalovich.
- Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on October 5.**
- Lumière d'Orient.** (52, Avenue Kleber, Paris.) 50 c. October 20.
- The East judged by the West.** O. Houdas.
- Nouvelle Revue.** (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. October 1.
- The Victory of the Torpedoes.** J. Da-gène.
- Marshal MacMahon.** II. Commandant Grandin.
- Madame Blavatsky.** I. Mme. Vera Jelihovsky.
- The Museum Fund.** L. Bénédict.
- Dramatic Collaboration.** II. A. Choudourne. October 15.
- Marshal MacMahon.** III. Commandant Grandin.
- Unpublished Memoirs of Billard Varenne.** A. Papal Legate at the Court of Louis XIV. I. Cte. de Morny.
- The Co-operative Movement in Agriculture.** II. Cte. de Rœquigny.
- Madame Blavatsky.** II. Mme. Vera Jelihovsky.
- E. nest Renan.** A. Albalat.
- Nouvelle Revue Internationale.** (23 Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.) 50 fr. per annum. September 20.
- Gambetta as a Barrister.** Continued. A. Tournier.
- M. Bourgeois, the Minister of Public Instruction, at Royan.** G. Achille Fould.
- A Glimpse of the Turkish People.** Garabid Bey.
- Letter from the Pyrenees.** J. Le Teur-tris. October 15.
- The Social Peril in Russia.** A. Portier d'Ar.
- Gambetta as a Barrister.** Continued.
- The Centenary of Christopher Columbus.** H. Lyonnet.
- The Turkish People.** Continued. Garabid Bey.
- The Contemporary Historical and Literary Movement.** E. Ase.
- International Chronique.** Vicomte d'Albens.
- Reforme Sociale.** (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr. October 1.
- The Tax on Celibates.** M. Vanlaer.
- The Will of a XVIIIth Century Moralist—La Hogue.** A. Balaun.
- Two Contemporary English Economists: Alfred Marshall and Charles Devay.** C. Jauret.
- The Society of Ancient Hospitaliers at Lyons.** J. B. Guise. October 18.
- An Inquiry in Belgium into Salaries, Prices, and Labour Accounts.** A. Julin.
- "Administrative Solidarity."** L. Fontain.
- The Temperance Crusade and the Blue Cross Society.** Pastor Lenoir.
- A Type of Industrial Conciliation.** H. Fresse's Manufactory at Bulia. E. Dubois.
- La Revue.** (3, Place de Vols, Paris.) 50 c. September—October.
- Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream."** H. Beccue.
- Madame de Warens.** I. Léo Claretie.
- Ernest Renan.** H. Buffenoir.
- Revue d'Art Dramatique.** (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25 c. October 1.
- The Theatre at Paris from October 1, 1870, to December 31, 1871.** A. Soubès.
- Shakespeare.** L. Biza'gette.

October 16.
Madame Bartet, of the Comédie Française. M. Vega.
Music and Pantomime. P. Hugoumet.
Pellerin, of the Palais Royal. F. Galliaux.
Revue Bleue. (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Square.) 60 c.
 October 1.
The University Fête at Dublin. Literature and Science. Concluded. G. Landon.
The Renaissance in Burgundy, 1513. J. Durandau.
The Fête of September 22nd. H. Moelin.
 October 8.
Ernest Renan. E. Faguet.
China. Edmond Plauchut.
Talma at Bordeaux. Unpublished Memoirs. M. Albert.
 October 15.
The Essential Character of French Literature. F. Brunetière.
George Sand. E. Grenier.
The Chicago Exhibition. L. Claretie.
 October 22.
The History of Literary Reputations. P. Stapfer.
A Fortnight at Sainte Pélagie. G. Bergeret.
Our Policy in South Algeria. H. Pensa.
Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street.) 62 fr. per annum.
 October 1.
France under the First Restoration. I.—The Beginning of Louis XVIII's Reign. H. Housaye.
A School of Arts and Crafts. Vte. A. de Saporta.
The Relation of Sound and Colour. A. Binet.
A Voyage of Discovery through American Society. Th. Bentzon.
Horsemanship in France. J. Musany.
Nietzsche and his Grievances against Modern Society. G. Valbert.
The Friends of Bernardin de St. Pierre. F. Brunetière.
 October 15.
Political Life in the United States. C. de Varigny.
France under the First Restoration. II.—The Revival of Parties and the Ministry of Marshal Soult. H. Housaye.
The Lettres de Cuchet, from Unpublished Documents. F. Fauck-Brentano.
Eighteenth Century Studies. I.—The Growth of the Idea of Progress. F. Brunetière.
Notes on the Lower Vivarais. II. Vte. de Vogüé.
Revue Encyclopédique. (17, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr.
 October 1.
The Le Sage Fêtes. (Illus.) L. Claretie.
The Epochs of the French Theatre: M. Brunetière at the Odéon, 1891-1892. A. Chabrier.
Léon Cladel. With Portrait. H. Cas's.
France in Africa. (Illus.) G. Offémont.
The Papers of M. Thouvenel. With Portrait. A. Gauvain.
Criminal Anthropology. (Illus.) Dr. P. Sollier.
Irrigation in India. (Illus.) G. Damont.
The Valmy Centenary. (Illus.) J. Grand Carteret.
 October 15.
The Movement of Decorative Art. (Illus.) R. Marx.
A. Moreau's History of the United States. (Illus.) A. Gauvain.
The Anatomy and Morphology of Plants. (Illus.) H. Coupin.
Man in Nature. (Illus.) E. Boudage.
Cholera in Caricature. J. Grand Carteret.
Renan in Caricature. J. Grand Carteret.
Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée D'Antio, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
 October 1.
Reminiscences of Louis Harmel. Jules Simon.

The Pamirs: Russia and England in Asia. With Map.
Adrienne Lecouvreur. III. G. Larroumet.
Asia and its Neighbourhood. E. Kébl.
 October 15.
Louis Harmel. Continued.
Strikes in the United States: Homestead, Cœur d'Alène, etc. A. Gigot.
The Camorra and the Mafia in the Sicilies.
Some Objects of Feminine Coquetry. L. Roger-Miles.
The Two Parts of Eternity in the History of the Church. C. Benoit.
The Playthings of Sovereigns.
Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Iéna, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
 October 1.
The Future and Present Resources of the Malay Peninsula. A. Fauvet.
The Dahomey Question. A. Nogues.
The Arab Rising in the Congo State.
 October 15.
Operations at Dahomey.
The March of the Cholera Epidemic. L. Radiguet.
The Malay Peninsula. Continued.
Expeditions on the Congo. With Map.
Revue Générale. (28, Orchard Street, London.) 12 fr. per annum.
 October.
The Memoirs of Marshal Macdonald. A. de Ridder.
Mme. de Staël-Delaunay. Concluded.
E. Maugel.
Rama in Bosnia. Concluded. A. Bordeaux.
Some Works on the Revolution. C. de Ricault d'Héricault.
Literary Impressions — Lamartine. F. Vanden Bosch.
The Latest Catholic International Scientific Congress. A. Grafé.
The Salon at Ghent. G. Kaiser.
Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St Antoine, Paris.) 75 c.
 October.
The Principles of Psycho-Therapeutics. Dr. Van Beden.
The Hypnotic Section of the International Congress of Experimental Psychology.
Revue du Monde Catholique. (48, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c.
 October.
The Catholic Labour Society of "Notre Dame de l'Usine" at Harmelville. H. Desportes.
The Pamir Question. A. du Courneau.
The Separation of Church and State in France. Concluded. Y. de Bruyère.
The Roman Catholics of Germany. J. de Rochay.
Revue Philosophique. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr.
 October.
Study of the Mental Representations of Musical Sounds and Symbols. Dr. Brazier.
The Development of the Will. Concluded. A. Foulle.
The Pedagogical Movement. E. Blum.
On Modern Mysticism. C. R'chet.
Revue Scientifique. (Fisher Unwin Paternoster Square.) 60 c.
 October 1.
How Races Transform their Civilisation and their Arts. G. Le Bon.
The Observation of the Moon at a Short Distance. C. Trépid.
Incubators in Egypt. P. Devaux.
 October 8.
European Progress in Morocco. A. Le Châtelier.
The International Congress of Zoology at Moscow. J. de Guene.
The Representation of Colours. P. Souriau.
 October 15.
Criminal Anthropology at the Brussels Congress. M. Legrain.
Submarine Boats. L. de Djéri.
 October 22.
The Planet Mars. (Illus.) Norman Lockyer.

The Origin of the Arts in India. G. Le Bon.
Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Chabanais, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
 October.
Trades Unionism in England. G. Ghisler.
The Revolution of the Future. Concluded. H. Amel.
"La Débâcle." R. Bernier.
The Limitation of Hours of Labour in Belgium. E. Vandervelde.
Justice and the Economic Order. Frablan.
The Social Question before the Elected Bodies. A. Delon.
Université Catholique. (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum.
 October 15.
The Inner Life of St. Catherine of Sienna. F. Vernet.
M. Frazerism and Apologetic Spiritualism. C. Denis.
Lamennais after H. a Fall. A. Ricard.
The Abbé Guébel. A. Devaux.
Review of the Holy Scriptures. E. Jacquier.

ITALIAN.

Civiltà Cattolica. (8, Via Celsa, Rome.) 25 fr. yearly.
 October 1.
Patriotism in Italy.
Modern Civilisation, Science, and Criminals.
 October 15.
The Columbian Pageant at Grist.
The French Republic and its Legislation.
The Hittites and their Migrations.
Nuova Antologia. (466, Via del Corso, Rome.) 48 fr. yearly.
 October 1.
Venetian Artists in the Marches. Giulio Cantalamersa.
Italian Life as Represented by a Sixteenth Century Novelist. Ernesta Masl.
The Banking Question in England. G. R. Salerno.
Terenzio Mamiani in Exile. T. Casini.
The Spanish Character. Mantigazza.
 October 16.
Lord Tennyson. Enrico Nencioni.
A New Scheme of National Education. A. Franchetti.
The Great Manuscripts of 1892 and their Critics.
Italian Life according to a Sixteenth Century Novelist. E. Masl.
Military Recollections. L. Pullé.
La Rassegna. (5, Via Satriano, Naples.) 2 fr. 50.
 September.
Ozone in Agriculture. S. Zinno.
The Electric Works at Tivoli. A. Vitale.
The New Spanish Civil Code. S. d'Amelio.
The Question of the Wine Clause. F. Marino.
The English Ords, and Italian Policy in the Mediterranean. "A Diplomatist."
Economics and Finance. A. Argentino.
Rassegna Nazionale. (2, Via della Pace, Florence.) 26 fr. yearly.
 October 1.
On a New Philosophic Work on Liberty. G. Morando.
Cardinal Lavigne and the French Republic. A. A. di Pesaro.
The Living Organism considered in its Essence, and in its Origin. R. Ferrini.
The Hexameron. Part III. A. Stoppani.
On the Origin and Vicissitudes of the Temporal Power of the Popes. G. Cassani.
Christopher Columbus. Drama in three Acts. Luigi d'Isengard.
 October 16.
Pietro Costa. P. E. Castagnola.
Colours and Hygiene. E. Gabba.
An Ambassador of Louis XIV. at Rome and Berlin. V. d'Aribo.
The Hexameron. III. Continued. A. Stoppani.
Cardinal Lavigne and the French Republic. Continued. A. A. di Pesaro.
Ernest Renan. G. Grabrinski.

SPANISH.

- L'Avenq.** (21, P. rtaferriosa, Barcelona) 50 c. August.
- Popular Anthropology.** IX. T. Valenti Vivó.
- A Curious Catalan Custom:** "The Dance of Torrent," G. V. Mont-ro.
- Pyrenean Sketch.** J. Massó Torrentó.
- España Moderna.** (18, Cu sta de Santo Domingo, Madrid.) 12 reales. Oct. 15.
- Columbus Literature.** J. L. Amaya.
- Critical Summary of the Century.** C. F. Duro.
- Political Survey of Europe.** Emilio Castelar.
- La Miscelánea.** (O'Byrne and Leon, Cartagena.) 20 c. No. 11.
- José Manuel Gómara.**
- The Hard Career of a Journalist.** A. Barzarte Juko.
- Historical Studies in Columbia.** Tomas Hidalgo.
- Bequer.** J. P. Franco.
- Revista Contemporánea.** (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas. Sept. 3.
- Popular Music in the Philippine Islands.** M. Walls y Merino.
- Regionalism in Galicia.** Continued. L. Pedreira.
- Literary History in Spain.** Concluded. C. M. Garcés.
- Forms of Government.** Continued. D. Isern.
- Official Statistics in Spain.** Diego Pazos.

DUTCH.

- Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.** (Luzacant C., 48, Great Russell Street.) 1s. 6d. October.
- Carel Storm van's Gravensande.** (Plus Camerle.) B. Westly.
- Professor Opzoomer.** Dr. Jan ten Brink.
- De Gids.** (Luzac and Co.) 3s. October.
- The Summer Vacation.** Prof. A. Ple so.
- An Austrian Diplomat.** (Ludwig, Furt Stahremberg.) W. H. de Beaufort.
- Seneca the Tragedian.** I. Dr. H. J. Polak.
- A Festival at Buitenzorg.** Prof. Oudemans.
- Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsch Bestuur.** (G. Kulz and Co., Batavia.) Part 7.
- Ground Rents.**
- How the Native Census is taken in Java and Madura.** W. Bergama.
- Feudal Tenures in the Netherlands.** K. F. Holle.
- Bagi (Sumatra) Superstitions.** G. Harri-bume.
- Vragen des Tijds.** (Luzac and Co.) 1s. 6d.
- Profit-sharing.** J. C. Van Marken.
- Coal and the Fuel of the Future.** Dr. Snijders.
- Elementary Training in Agriculture.** A. R. nwerdt.

SCANDINAVIAN.

- Dagny.** (Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 4 kr. No. 6.
- Fredrika Linnell.** Besside.
- A Protest Against the Unnamed Author of "Woman's Social Life."** Besside.
- American Women's Clubs.** Cecilia Waern.
- Mrs. Emily Crawford.** Hugo Vallentin.
- The Swedish Women's Participation in the World's Fair.**
- Communications from the Fredrika-Bremer Society.**
- Danskøren.** (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygard and L. Schröder, Kolding.) Yearly subscription, 8 kr. October.
- Di ry, notes on Grundtvig by Sigfred Ley.** Fredrik Nygard.
- A Doctor's Debate.** H. F. Feilberg.
- The Exploration of America in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.** S. N. Mouritzen.
- The Scandinavian Sillors' Home in Calcutta.** L. Schröder.

- Hömmat.** (Y.W.C.A., Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 2 kr. October.
- Seven German Fairs.** Ellen Fries.
- A Poem of the Middle Ages.** Wolfram von Kichenbach, and Reinmar von Zoster.
- From the Life of the Hindoo Woman.**
- Idun.** (Frithiof Hellberg, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 8 kr.
- The Other Side of the Matrimonial Advertisement Question.** C. M.
- Marie Röll.** With Portrait. Richard Bergström.
- Womanliness and University Studies.** M. Schmidt.
- Mrs. Columbus.**
- Isabelle of Castile.** With Portrait. Emil Svensén.
- The "Back-faab."** Effrain Rosenius.
- Water-colour Painting.** S. L.
- Alfhild Agrell.** Au. horeas. With Portrait. Hellen Lindgren.
- To Paint or Not to Paint.** Georg Norlen-svan.

- Nordisk Tidskrift.** (Letterstedt Society, Stockholm.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.
- The Argentine: Emigration and Colonisation.** P. Vedel.
- Lawsuit Reforms in the North.** II. O. W. Stael von Holstein.
- Russia Under the Reaction of the Northern War.** Harald Hjärne.
- Gott and Silver.** Hans Forsell.
- Islandic Literature in the Nineteenth Century.** Jon Stefansson.

- Ord och Bild.** (P. A. Norstedt and Soner, Stockholm.) Yearly Subscription, 10 kr.
- Columbus.** (Illus.) Emil Svensén.
- The World's Fair at Chicago.** (Illus.) Karlaf Gölgers am.
- A Swedish Art-Industry.** (Illus.) B. G. Focter.
- A Swedish Statesman's Autobiography:** Reminiscences L. de Geer. Otto von Zweigberk.
- Carolin Othberg.** Portrait and Autograph.

- Samtiden.** (Gerhard Gran, Bergen.) Yearly Subscription, 5 kr. September — October.
- Jonas Lila.** With Portrait.
- Goethe and Charlotte von Stein.** Georg Brandes. With Portrait of G. B.
- Gottfried Keller's Woman-characters:** Mrs. Laura Markholm. With Portrait.
- Canaries in Mysticism.** Ola Hansson. With Portrait.
- The Queen of Sheba.** Kaut Hamarum. With Portrait.
- Peter Coloma.** Arvéle R. rine.
- Svensk Tidskrift.** (Frans von Schéele, Uppsala.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.
- The Old Testament as Instruction for Children.** L. H. A.
- Modern Moral-sophistry.** J. A. Eklund.
- Newer Unionist Literature.** Otto Varentus. II.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

- FRENCH.**
- Journal des Sciences Militaires.** (30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly subscription, 40 fr. September.
- The Fight at Châtillon and the Investment of Paris on the South by the Fifth Prussian and Second Bavarian Corps.**
- A Few Observations on the Employment of Artillery in the Field.** Continued.
- A Military Study of Tonkin.** Commandant La Prince.
- The Recruitment and Hygiene of the Army.** M. Boissonet.
- The Strategy of the March.** General L'wal.

- October.**
- The Defence of a Plateau.** 7 Figs. Caprain de Cugnac.
- Flell Organisation of the Engineers.**
- Revue Maritime et Coloniale.** (20, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly subscription, 56 fr.
- "Au Pays des Canaques": New Caledonia and its Inhabitants in 1890.**
- Long Distance Aerial Voyages.** Continued. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos.
- The Beginnings of the French East Indies.** "La Charente Maritime."
- Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties for the Year 1890.** Concluded.
- La Marine Française.** (11, Rue de Trévis, Paris.) Yearly, 30 fr.
- A Revolution in Naval Artillery: Short Guns and Pancarte Shells.** Res-Admiral Réveillère.
- England's Position in the Mediterranean.** Reflections at Genoa.
- The Red and Blue Squadrons.** J. Yorick.
- Quick-Firing Guns and Commandant de Fraysses's Optical Sights.** Rear-Admiral Réveillère.

GERMANY.

- Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.** (Verlag von Max Bazeu-en, Rasthauow.) 2s. 6d. October.
- German Armoured Cupolas and French Imitations.** 28 Figs. Julius Von Schütz.
- The North Baltic Canal.**
- Changes in the Riding Instructions and Training of German Cavalry.** Otto von Montelen.
- Austria. The Armvairs: Their Doings in Sicily and Sub equent Operations.** 1, 22-132d. Major-General C. von Soukar.

- Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.** (iv, Mohrenstrasse, Berlin.) Yearly subscription, 32s. October.
- Reminiscences of the Siege of Diederhofen in November, 1870.**
- The Rôles of Torpedoes in the Attack and Defence of Restricted Waters, viewed in the light of past occurrences.**
- The Russian Empire in the Black Sea and the Eastern Question.** Otto Wachr.
- Neue Militärische Blätter.** (Dievenow and Ostsee.) Qrlly. 8s. October.
- Outpost Services in the German, French, and Russian Armies.** Concluded.
- The New Divisional Organisation of the Russian Fleet.**
- Photogrammetry.** 5 Figs.
- The French Sternwheel Vessels Opz.**
- Balloon Voyages for Scientific Purposes.** Lieut.-Colonel Hörnes.

ITALIAN.

- Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.** (Tipografia Vozzera Barlo, Rome.) Yearly, 24 lire. September.
- Military Bridging in the Armies of Europe.** 74 Figs. Major P. Spicamela.
- Telephonic Communication in Coast Batteries.** Lieutenant G. San Martino.
- Proposed Modifications in the Harnessing of Artillery Horses.** 6 Figs. Captain C. de Dominici.
- Rivista Marittima.** (Tipografia del Sen-to, Rome.) Yearly, 20. October.
- The First Sep in Nautical Science.** Continued. 12 Figs. E. Gelcich.
- Compilation of the late Dr. William Froude, F.R.S., on the Resistance to the Motion of Ships.** 12 Figs. Continued. N. Sollani.

SPANISH.

- Revista General de Marina.** (Calle de Alcala, 58, Madrid.) Half-yearly, 8s. September.
- Suggested Alterations in the Training of Midshipmen.** Captain V. M. Concas.
- Normand's System for Reducing the Vibrations of Vessels Driven at High Speed.**

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	D.R. Dublin Review	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal	Phren. M. Phrenological Mag.
A.C.Q. American Catholic	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Colonial Institute	P.L. Poet Lore
Quarterly Review	Review	K.O. King's Own	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Re-
A.R. Andover Review	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K. Knowledge	formed Review
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American	Econ. R. Economic Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist
Academy of Political	E.R. Edinburgh Review	Libr. Library	Quarterly Review
and Social Sciences	Ed.R., A. Educational Review,	Libr.R. Library Review.	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the
Ant. Antiquary	America	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Royal Geographical
Arch. R. Architectural Record	Ed.R., L. Educational Review,	London Quarterly	Society
A. Arena	London	Long. Longman's Magazine	Psy. R. Proceedings of the
Arg. Argosy	E.H. English Historical	Luc. Lucifer	Society for Psychical
Art J. Art Journal	Review	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Research
As. Asclepiad	Magazine	Lyceum	C. J. Econ. Quarterly Journal of
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	Magazine	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Economics
Ata. Atlanta	Ex. Expositor	M.A.H. Magazine of American	Q.R. Quarterly Review
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	F.L. Folk-Lore	History	Q. Quiver
Au. Author	F.R. Fortnightly Review	M. Art Magazine of Art	Rel. Religion
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	Forum	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	R.C. Review of the Churches
Bel. M. Belfort's Monthly and	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular	M.E. Merry England	Sc. A. Science and Art
Democratic Review	Monthly	Mind	Scots Scots Magazine
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Mis. R. Missionary Review of	Scot G.M. Scottish Geographical
B.T.J. Bard of Trade Journal	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	the World	Magazine
Ekman. Bookman	G.W. Good Words	Mon. Monist	Scot. R. Scottish Review
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated	G.B. Greater Britain	M. Month	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
Magazine	Harp. Harper's Magazine	M.P. Monthly Packet	Shake. Shakespeareana
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Help. Help	Nat. R. National Review	Str. Strand
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	Hom. R. Honeiletic Review	N.Sc. Natural Science	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.W. Catholic World	I. Ideas	N.N. Nature Notes	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.M. Century Magazine	I.J.E. International Journal of	N.E.M. New England Magazine	T.E. Temple Bar
C.J. Chambers' Journal	Ethics	New R. New Review	Th. Theatre
Char. R. Charities Review	I.R. Investors' Review.	N.H. Newbery House Maga-	Think. Thinker
Chaut. Chautauquan	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical	zine	U.S.M. United Service
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary In-	Record	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Magazine
telligence and Record	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	N.A.R. North American Review	Vic. Victorian Magazine
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	Nov. R. Novel Review	Wel. R. Welsh Review
C.R. Contemporary Review	J. Ed. Journal of Education	O.D. Our Day	W.R. Westminster Review
C. Cornhill	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy	O. Outing	Y.E. Young England
Cos. Cosmopolitan	and Natural Science	P.E.F. Palestine Exploration	Y.M. Young Man
Crit. R. Critical Review	Jur. R. Juridical Review	Fund	Y.W. Young Woman

Acadian Province-by-the-Sea, A. W. Eaton on N.E.M. Oct

Aerial Navigation, J. P. Holland on, Cos. Nov

Africa:

The Ethics of African Exploration, Dr. R. N. Cust on, A.Q. Oct

Trade Marks of the South African Republic, B.T.J. Oct

A Railway to the Nyanza, by T. H. Parke, U.S.M. Nov

British Officials and French Accusations, by Captain Lugard, F.R. Nov

Uganda, Ch. Mis. I. Nov

The Tribes of Mashonaland, J. T. Benton, Scot G.M. Oct

The Ruined Temples of Mashonaland, R. M. W. Swan on, Scot G.M. Oct

Sport and Natural History on the Botlelli River, N. Gamiland, H. A. Brydan on, Long. Nov

Agriculture (see also Contents of the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society)

Agricultural Labourers (see under Rural Life)

Alassio as a Winter Resort, E. M. Lynch on, E.W.R. Oct

Aleuts, T.B. Nov

Allen, J. H., W. H. Winslow on, A.M. Nov

America (see also under Columbus):

Las Casas' Narrative of the Voyage of Discovery, Rev. L. A. Duton on, C.W. Oct

The Wharfbouts of Vinland, by L. G. Power, N.E.M. Oct

Amperzind, J. Hooper on, G.M. Nov

Amusement, E. F. Horton on, Y.M. Nov

Anesthetics.

On Death from Chloroform, As. Third Quarter

Andes: The Equatorial Andes and Mountaineering, Q.R. Oct

Anthropological History of Europe, by J. Beddoe, Scot R. Oct

D'Aosta, Duc, Portraits of, Str. Oct

Archaeology see Contents of the Reliquary, Journal of the Cork Archaeological Society, Essex Review, Palestine Exploration Fund, Antiqua y

Architecture (see also Contents of the Architectural Record):

The Influence of Greek Architecture in the United States, Prof. W. H. Goddard on, Chaut. Oct

d'Argenson, Marquis, and Marshal Saxe, E.R. Oct

Armies:

Mounted Infantry, Lieut.-Gen. Sir F. Middleton on, U.S.M. Nov

Army Reform, A. V. Palmer on, U.S.M. Nov

Military Punishments, J. Mew on, U.S.M. Nov

National Guard of New Jersey, Lieut. W. H. C. Brown on, O. Nov

Tulle and its Government Factory of Arms, C.J. Nov

The Religion of Soldiers, Rev. E. J. Hardy on, G.W. Nov

Asses, Wild and Tame, by M. Bell, M. Nov

Assyrian Archaeology (see also contents of the Palestine Exploration Fund Quarterly Statement):

The Petrie Papyri, Prof. J. P. Mahaffy on, New R. Nov

Astronomy:

Modern Stellar Astronomy, Agnes M. Cleke on, D.R. Oct

Another Word on Other Worlds, by Rev. A. F. Hewitt, C.W. Oct

The Old Astronomy, by T. H. B. Graham, G.M. Nov

Signalling Mars, W. M. Pierson on, C.I.M. Oct

Atlantic Ocean:

New Chart of the Currents in the North Atlantic and Meteorological Observatories, Albert, Prince of Monaco on, Scot G.M. Oct

Atmosphere, Hygiene of, Prof. S. Lockwood on, N.A.R. Oct

Australia:

Australia and the Empire, by Capt. J. Read, U.S.M. Nov

Australian Banks and British Deposits, C.J. Nov

Bacon versus Shakespeare, by E. Reed, A. Oct

Basket Makers, J. O. Carr on, C.I.M. Oct

Bentinck, Lord George, on the Turt. Black. Nov

Bible and Biblical Criticism:

How Our Bible has Come to Us, by C. N. N. Talbot, Sun M. Nov

Does the Bible Contain Scientific Errors? by C. W. Shields, C.M. Nov

British Criticism on the Old Testament, E.R. Oct

The Old Testament and the "Higher Criticism," Ch. Q. Oct

The Great Religious Problem of the Nineteenth Century and Lux Mundi, A. C. Vere on, D.R. Oct

The Authorship and Composition of the Hexateuch, C. Van Den Biesen on, D.R. Oct

Chrysostom's Bamton Lectures and the Date of the Psalter, Ch. Q. Oct

The Uncanonical and Apocryphal Gospel, R. Bryant on, P.M.Q. Oct

The Historicity of the Gospels, Rev. Dr. Barrows on, Hom. R. Oct

Bicycling, see under Cycling

Bindon Hill, W. W. Fowler on, Mac. Nov

Birds:

Bird Courtship, by J. Burroughs, Cos. Nov

Bird Dwellers by the Sea, by F. A. Fulcher, C.F.M. Nov

Bismarck and the Emperor, J. H. Sears on, N.A.R. Oct

Black Country, T. Pinnock on, L.H. Nov

Blind, The, and Dr. W. Moon, C.S.J. Nov

Bramwell, Lord, G. H. Knott on, Jur. R. Oct

Brasses, Gertrude Harraden on, G.O.P. Nov

Brazil: Emigration to Brazil, B.T.J. Oct

Brook Farm, Reminiscences of, C.M. Nov

Browne, Dr. Lennox. Portraits of, Str. Oct

Brown, Sir Thomas, As. Third Quarter

Brown, Robert.

The Poet of Democracy, by Prof. O. L. Triggs, P.L. Oct

Burmese Traits, by H. C. Moore, F.R. Nov

Burton, Sir R.,

An Expansion and a Defence, by Lady

Burton, New R. Nov

- California:
New Los Angeles, J. R. Henderson on, C I M, Oct
Fruit-Growing, W. Roberts on, F R, Nov
Canada: Present Position of, L. Irwell on, A Q, Oct
Carmagnola, Ohas. Edwardes on, Mac, Nov
Cashmere, see under India
Cathedrals, see under Churches
Catholic Church:
Falsehoods about: Convent Life, M. F. Cusack on, Hom R, Oct
The General Chapter of the Jesuits, R. S. Baulerkin on, Nat R, Nov
The Jesuit Ratio Studiorum in Popular Literature, Rev. T. Hughes on, C W, Oct
Catholic Conference, 1897, M, Nov
Chicago and the World's Fair:
The Designers of the World's Fair, F. D. Millet on, Harp, Nov
Chicago's Part in the World's Fair, F. McVeigh on, Scrib, Nov
Some Exposition Uses of Sunday, Bishop Potter on, C M, Nov
Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair, Rev. W. F. Crafts on, O D, Oct
Sunday and the Columbian Exposition, Bishop H. C. Potter on, F, Oct
Childhood and the Church, Rev. Dr. Parsons on, Hom R, Oct
Chinese:
Can a Chinaman Become a Christian? By Rev. F. J. Masters, C I M, Oct
Chloroform, see under Anesthetics
Cholera:
Cholera, Abbe de, L. Lister on, Nat R, Nov
Cholera:
Sir W. Moore and Others on, A Q, Oct
Safeguards against Cholera, Surg.-Gen. W. Wyman and Others on, N A R, Oct
The Lesson of Preceding Epidemics, by Dr. L. A. Sayre, F, Oct
Cholera Literature and Practice during the Late Epidemic, As. Third Quarter
Church, Gen. Sir B. and the Apulian Brigands, E. M. Church on, Black, Nov
Church and Christianity:
The Church and Labour Combination, Canon Scott Holland on, Econ R, Oct
The Church and the World, P. Cameron on, H A, Oct
The Christian Citizen, by Rev. S. Schwarm, Hom R, Oct
Childhood and the Church, Rev. Dr. Parsons on, Hom R, Oct
Church Confederation, Prof. G. R. Crooks on, Hom R, Oct
Early Chronicles of the Western Church, Ch Q, Oct
Is Christianity an Evolution? L Q, Oct
The Influence of Paganism on Christianity, Archdeacon Farrar on, Sun M, Nov
Probability and Faith, J. Morris on, D R, Oct
Church of England (see also) under Prayer-book:
Church Movement of 1833, N H, Nov
The Present Position of the High Church Party, G. Child on, C R, Nov
Bishop of Salisbury on the Holy Communion, L Q, Oct
Clerical Preferment under the Duke of Newcastle, Miss Bateson on, E H, Oct
Church of Scotland: The Pan-Protestant Council, Rev. T. S. Marmville on, Scots, Nov
Churches:
Statutes of Lincoln Cathedral, Ch Q, Oct
Cities and City Life:
Growth of Great Cities, L. M. Haupt on, Cos, Nov
Claypole, John, R. W. Ramsey on, G M, Nov
Clerical Preferment, see under Church of England
Coaching, see under Horses
Collings, Jesse, and *The Rural World*, Lord Stanley of Alderley on, Nat R, Nov
Colonies and Imperial Federation (see also contents of *Greater Britain*)
Solidarity without Federation, M. M. I. Wraith on, Jur R, Oct
Columbus:
Rev. A. D. Novan on, Rel, Oct
Rev. J. L. Spalding on, C W, Oct
The True Character of Christopher Columbus, by A. P. Dunlop, A, Oct
Columbus and His Friends, by I. B. Choate, N E M, Oct
Columbus in Fiction, O. A. Bierstadt on, M A H, Oct
Commune in Paris (see under Paris)
- Condé, House of, E R, Oct
Cookery School: H. J. Barker on, Y W, Nov
Cooking: Art of, Col. A. Kenney Herbert on, N C, Nov
Coral Reef, C. F. Holder on, C I M, Oct
Curday, Charlotte, B. Hopkins on, Ata, Nov
Corinth, Gulf of, Prof. Harrover on, G W, Nov
Cricket in the United States, by G. S. Patterson, Lipp, Nov
Crime:
The Growth of Education and Crime, Ch. Q, Oct
Cromwell as a Soldier, T. B. Nov
Curtis George William, Harp, Nov
Portrait of, C M, Nov
Cycling:
The Social and Economic Influences of the Bicycle, S. Baxter on, A, Oct
Dante's Claim to Poetic Eminence, S. D. Davis on, P L, Oct
Dardatan, Songs and Legends of, Dr. G. W. Litterer on, A Q, Oct
Draught-Masks, L. Hutton on, Harp, Nov
Denver City, T. Tongue on, N E M, Oct
Duke of Marlborough, W. J. Gordon on, L H, Nov
Dreams:
Study of, by F. Greenwood, New R, Nov
Dreams and Perceptive Illusions, C J, Nov
Dress:
The Development of Dress, Q R, Oct
Clothes, Sir H. Maxwell on, Black, Nov
The Latest Ideas on Hygienic Clothing, G O P, Nov
Symposium on Women's Dress, by Lady Herberton and Others, A, Oct
The Next Step Forward for Women, by B. O. Flower on, A, Oct
Eddystone Lighthouse, F. G. Kilton on, Str, Oct
Education (see also Contents of the *University Correspondent*, *Kindergarten*, *University Extension*, *Educational Review*):
The Growth of Education and Crime, Ch Q, Oct
Rousseau's Theory of Education, A. E. Street on, Mac, Nov
Sociology in the Higher Education of Women, by S. W. Dike, A M, Nov
A Day with a Diocesan Inspector, Rev. A. Thorold on, Sun M, Nov
Eton College, W. C. Sargent on, Lud M, Nov
St. Peter's School, York (our Oldest School), by A. F. Leach, F R, Nov
The American Public School System: Evils in Baltimore, Dr. J. M. Rice on, F, Oct
Is the School Problem Solvable? by Rev. G. F. Greene, Hom R, Oct
Ee's, T. Southwell on, Long, Nov
Egyptian Literature, John Law on, Nov R, Nov
Electoral (see also under Parliamentary):
More Old Elections, by Lord Brabourne, Black, Nov
A Northcountry Election, Mrs. J. Bagot on, N C, Nov
Emigration and Immigration:
Allen Immigration, C. E. Howard Vincent on, New, Nov
Emigration to Brazil, B T J, Oct
Engineering, see Contents of the *Engineering Magazine*
Epilepsy: The Story of a Colony for Epileptics, Edith Sellers on, C R, Nov
Epping Forest, E. E. Hale on, Cos, Nov
Estienne, Robert, an Old French Printer, H. C. Macdowell on, Mac, Nov
Evangelism, Old and New, J. Watson on, P M Q, Oct
Evolutionary Studies in Germany, C. Sterne on, Mon, Oct
Fairbairn, Prof., D. B. Martineau on, Y M, Nov
Fiction:
Mr. Stead on Novels and Novel Reading, Nov R, Nov
The Novel of Manners, by Mrs. L. B. Walord, Ata, Nov
Fiction for Young People, Ch Q, Oct
How a Serial is Written, by Manville Fenn, C S J, Nov
A Tax on Tales, M. A. de W. Howe, Jun., on, N A R, Oct
Novelists at Sea, by W. L. Clowes, U S M, Nov
- Fiction:
The Successful Novel of Fifty-Six Years Ago, M A H, Oct
Italian Novelists of To-day, by M. Hargrave, G M, Nov
Finance (see also contents of the *Bankers' Magazine*):
A Plea for Thirty-shilling Pieces, by Sir J. Evans, Long, Nov
Co-operative Credit-Banking in Germany, H. W. Wolff on, Econ R, Oct
Fitzgerald, Percy, Leaves from His Diary, G M, Nov
Fog: A Scheme to Abolish London Fog, by B. H. Thwaites, Nat R, Nov
Football:
Association Football, by C. Bennett, Lud M, Nov
Rattles of the Season of 1891, W. Camp on, O, Nov
Ford, J. R. Lowell on, Harp, Nov
Foreign Policy of England, H. Labouchere on, N A R, Oct
Forlanshire, J. H. Crawford on, Scot R, Oct
Foudroyant, see under Navies
France:
The Electoral System, M. Naquet and T. Santon on, N A R, Oct
Free Trade, see under Protection
Freeman's History of Sicily, J. B. Bury on, Scot R, Oct
Gas: Municipal Gasworks, Prof. E. W. Bemis on, Chaut, Oct
Geology, see also Contents of *Natural Science*
Our Molten Globe, by A. R. Wallace, F R, Nov
Germany: Hamburg, M. Halstead on, Cos, Nov
Germany, Emperor William II. of, and Bismarck, J. H. Sears on, N A R, Oct
Gibson, Dr. Monro, Autobiographical, Y M, Nov
Gilmour, James, of Mongolia, P M Q, Oct
Glasland, by Mrs. E. R. Pennell, C M, Nov
Gladstone, W. E.,
His Roman Lectures, Ed R L, Nov
Goethe:
Goethe as a Minister of State, H. W. Nevins on, C R, Nov
Faust, of Essence, P. H. Erbes on, P L, Oct
Graetz's History of the Jews, Ch Q, Oct
Greenland:
The Danish Greenland at Home, by W. G. Smythies, Sun H, Nov
Gregorius, Ferdinand, S. Münz on, E H, Oct
Hale, Dr. E. E., Autobiographical, A M, Nov
Hamburg, M. Halstead on, Cos, Nov
Hanover, Electress Sophia of, Sarah Tytler on, G O P, Nov
Harrison, Frederic, and P. of. Huxley, W. E. Hodgson on, Nat R, Nov
Heraldry: Scottish Heraldry, J. B. Paul on, Scot R, Oct
Herrmann, Charles, on His Adventures as a Necromancer, N A R, Oct
Holland: Some Dutch Characteristics, by C. Edwards, C J, Nov
Holy Wells, R. C. Hope on, Ant, Nov
Homer and Recent Discoveries, Q R, Oct
Horses and Horsemanship:
Road-Coaching Up to Date, T. S. Tailor on, C M, Nov
Farm in Driving, by C. D. English, Lipp, Nov
Horse Shoes, C, Nov
Howard, John, the Philanthropist, H. Edwards on, M A H, Oct
Hugo, Victor, Conversations and Opinions of, O. Uzanne on, Scrib, Nov
Hull House, Chicago, Jane Addams on, F, Oct
Huxley, Prof., and Frederic Harrison, W. E. Hodgson on, Nat R, Nov
Hymns and Hymn Writers:
A Group of Early Hymn Writers, Rev. S. G. Green on, Sun H, Nov
Our Inheritance of Sacred Song, Prof. S. A. Martin on, Hom R, Oct
Ibrahim Pasha's Marriage, H. F. Brown on, A M, Nov
Ibsen's Social Dramas, P M Q, Oct
Immigration, see under Emigration
Imperial Federation, see under Colonies

India:

Russia, India, and Afghanistan, Q R, Oct
 England's Honour towards India, D. Naoroji
 on, A Q, Oct
 The Origin and Progress of Hospitals in
 India, Sir W. Moore on, A Q, Oct
 Railways in Native States, by E. Dicey, N C,
 Nov
 The Maramakayam Law, Rev. A. F. P. Inter
 on, Ch Mis I, Nov
 Srinagar in Cashmere, the Venice of the
 East, E. C. Tait on, Sun M, Nov
 Insects, Nervous Ganglia of, Dr. A. Binet on,
 Mon, Oct
 Ireland:
 A Vindication of Home Rule, by W. E.
 Gladstone, N A R, Oct
 The *Sine Quâ Non* of Home Rule, by W. T.
 Stead, C R, Nov
 The New Departure in Ireland, T. W.
 Russell on, New R, Nov
 Mr. John Morley's Task, by W. O'Brien, F R,
 Nov
 Irving, Washington, T B, Nov
 Islam, see under Mahomedanism
 Italian Literature, F. J. Sell on, M P, Nov
 Italy: The Peoples of Italy, L H, Nov

Japan:

Japan Revisted, by Sir E. Arnold, Cos, Nov
 Yomi, the Japanese Long Bow, R. G. Denig
 on, O, Nov
 Jews and Judaism (see also Contents of *Jewish*
Quarterly Review):
 Graetz's History of the Jews, Ch Q, Oct
 Johnson, Dr., Letters of, Q R, Oct
 Journalism:
 The Sporting Editor, by J. B. McCormick,
 Lipp, Nov

Kensington Gardens, R. F. Hutchinson on,
 C F M, Nov
 Klapka and Kosuth, Karl Blind on, Scot R,
 Oct
 Korea, A Michie on, A Q, Oct
 Kosuth and Klapka, Karl Blind on, Scot R, Oct

Labour Questions:

The Labour Question, by J. Chamberlain,
 N C, Nov
 Labour and the Hours of Labour, W. Mather
 on, C R, Nov
 The Church and Labour Combinations, Canon
 Scott Holland on, Econ R, Oct
 The Present Position of the "Sweating
 System" Question in the United Kingdom,
 D. F. Schlosser on, Econ R, Oct
 Work and Wages in Hotel and Restaurants,
 C. H. Leppington on, G W, Nov
 Pain Words to Working Men, by F. Wood-
 row, C M, Nov
 The Ethics of Great Strikes, by G. E. Wakh,
 N A R, Oct
 The Buffalo Railway Strike, T. Voorhes on,
 N A R, Oct
 Langdale, Charles, W. J. Amherst on, D R, Oct
 Language: A Cosmopolitan Language, M. Q.
 Holyoake on, Cos, Nov
 Law and the Lawyers:
 The Inns of Court as Schools of Law, by
 Montague Crackanthorpe, N C, Nov
 English Law Re-form, A. W. Reinton on,
 Jur R, Oct
 Ball, J. C. Macdonald on, Jur R, Oct
 Lighthouse, Eddy, F. G. Kilton on, Str,
 Oct
 Lightships, Rev. S. T. Trea on, Sun H, Nov
 Literature:
 Literature of the Future, Pierre Loti on, F,
 Oct
 New York as a Literary Centre, D. Sladen on,
 E I, Nov
 London:
 Rapid Transit in London, Q R, Oct
 After Dark in London, by Rev. A. R. Buck-
 land, G W, Nov
 The Cries of London, G. A. Sala on, E I, Nov
 London after the Great Fire, C. Creighton on,
 Black, Nov
 A Bit of Old London, L H, Nov
 The Doom of London, by R. Barr, I, Nov
 London Society and Its Critics, by Lady Jeune,
 N A R, Oct
 Los Angeles, see under California
 Lunacy: Care of Insane Patients, M P, Nov
 Lux Mundi, see under Biblical Criticism

Machiavelli, Niccolo, L Q, Oct
 Mackenzie, Samuel, J. I. K. Mackenzie on,
 Scots, Nov
 Madagascar:
 Madagascar and Mauritius, Justice C. Wil-
 liams on, Nat R, Nov
 A Visit to the Queen's Camp, by Archdeacon
 Chiswell, N H, Nov
 Madeira, T H Chance on, I, Nov
 Mahomedanism:
 Has Islam a Future? by Rev. Dr. T. P.
 Hughes, A, Oct
 The Holy Places of Islam, C. D. Warner on,
 Harp, Nov
 Man's Gasey Essence, C. S. Pelce on, Mon,
 Oct
 Maronites, F. J. Bliss on, P E F, Oct
 Marriage: An Anglo-Jewish Divorce, 1242,
 M. D. Davis on, Jew Q, Oct
 Maraden, Miss Kate, and the Lepers of Siberia,
 E I, Nov
 Mashonaland, see under Africa
 Massinger, J. R. Lowell on, Harp, Nov
 Medicine (see O nents of the *Medical Maga-*
zine, Asclepiad)
 Mediterranean Politics, E R, Oct
 Mental Mummies, Dr. F. L. Oswald on, Mon,
 Oct
 Merlin Myth, Scottish Origin of, Scot R, Oct
 Methodist Agitation of 1835, L Q, Oct
 Missions (see Contents of *Regions Beyond*,
Church Missionary Intelligence):
 The Heroic in Missions, Rev. A. R. Buckland
 on, Sun H, Nov
 The Latest And-over Attack on the American
 Board, C. Hamlin on, O D, Oct
 Monism (see Contents of *Monist*).
 Morocco:
 Condition of Morocco, A Q, Oct
 British Subjects in Morocco, W. B. Harris on,
 A Q, Oct
 Music Halls: The Apotheosis of the Music Hall,
 by R. Dircks, Th, Nov
 Mustard, J. Hutton on, E I, Nov
 Myers, F. W. H., on "Books that have Moved
 Me," Y M, Nov
 Napoleon I., Mother of, C J, Nov
 Natural History (see also under Insects, Birds,
 and Contents of *Natural Science, Knowledge*):
 Looting the Orchard, by Phil Robinson, C R,
 Nov
 Travelling Naturalists in the New World,
 Q R, Oct
 Navies:
 The French Manœuvres of 1892, U S M, Nov
 Naval Requirements for India, U S M, Nov
 Command of the Sea, Capt J. F. Danklin on,
 U S M, Nov
 Our Pressing Need, Lieut.-Col. H. E. Sale on,
 U S M, Nov
 The Fleets at Genoa, Capt. C. Clerk on,
 E W R, Oct
 The Religion of Sailors, Rev. E. J. Hardy on,
 G W, Nov
 The *Toussaint*, L H, Nov
 The Two Foundrymen, Mac, Nov
 Necessity, Idea of, Dr. P. Carus on, Mon, Oct

O drance Survey, *The Times* and, U S M, Nov
 Oriental Congress: A Q, Oct
 Summary of the Congresses of 1891 and 1892,
 A Q, Oct
 Ossipee Glens, Lucy Larcom on, N E M, Oct
 Ostrich Farming, M. C. Frederick on, C I M,
 Oct
 Oter-hunting, W. C. A. Blew on, E I, Nov

Palestine (see contents of the *Palestine Explora-*
tion Fund Quarterly Statement):
 The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Rev. J.
 R. Macpherson on, E H, Oct
 Rebuilding the Temple, Rev. H. Brooke on,
 Ch Mis I, Nov
 Pamirs, R. Mitchell on, A Q, Oct
 Paris:
 An Englishman in Paris, L Q, Oct
 Along the Parisian Boulevards, by T. Child,
 Harp, Nov
 A City's Housekeeping, E. R. Spearman on,
 L H, Nov
 Paris Commune:
 What I Saw of the Paris Commune, by A.
 Forbes, C M, Nov
 What an American Girl Saw, C M, Nov
 Parkman Francis, J. R. Lowell on, C M, Nov

Parliamentary (see also under Electoral):
 Constitutional Revision, by Lord Salisbury,
 Nat R, Nov
 The New Government, Q R, Oct; E R, Oct
 Paul, St., Spiritual Development of, P M Q, Oct
 Perowne, Bishop of Worcester, R C, Nov
 Persia, E R, Oct
 Peterborough, Past and Present, by Rev. S.
 Phillips, N H, Nov
 Petrie Papyri, Prof. J. P. Mahaffy on, New R,
 Nov
 Philanthropic Development of Paganism and
 Christianity, Archdeacon Farrar on, R C,
 Nov
 Philanthropists in Parliament, Q, Nov
 Philo of Alexandria, Recent Researches on, by
 Dr. L. Cohn, Jew Q, Oct
 Photography, see contents of *Wilson's Photo-*
graphic Magazine
 Pitcher Plan, Home of, M. Christy on, G W,
 Nov
 Pitt and the Nationalities, L Q, Oct
 Poetry of To-day—and To-morrow, Ch Q, Oct
 Politics and the Weather, A. L. Lowell on,
 N A R, Oct
 Population, E R, Oct
 Post-Office Savings Bank, E R, Oct
 Prayer-Book:
 Preparations for the First Prayer-Book of
 Edward VI., Ch Q, Oct
 Pre-Columbians of the Mississippi Valley, J. M.
 Carson on, C I M, Oct
 Prehistoric Trepanning, C, Nov
 Prize-giving, Rev. and Hon. E. Lyttleton and
 Rev. H. Rashdall on, Econ R, Oct
 Protection and Free Trade:
 Free Trade a Variable Experiment, by F.
 Greenwood, Nat R, Nov
 Provence, Mary Darmesteter on, C R, Nov

Race Problems of America:
 The Negro Question in the South, T. E.
 Watson on, A, Oct
 How Shall the Negro be Educated? by Rev.
 J. R. Slaterry, CW, Oct
 The Indian of the Future, by Rev. McMillan,
 C W, Oct
 Racing in Australia, S. Dickinson on, Scrib,
 Nov
 Raleigh, Sir Walter, Q R, Oct
 Ramsden, Feast of, Lucy M. J. Garnett on,
 Sun H, Nov
 Rapid Transit in London, Q R, Oct
 Reformatory Schools, C J, Nov
 Renan, Ernest,
 J. G. Colclough on, M, Nov
 Mrs. Emily Crawford on, F R, Nov
 N. H. Hutton on, Nat R, Nov
 H. Le Roux on, F R, Nov
 G. M. Hod on, C R, Nov
 Sir F. Pollock on, N C, Nov
 A. D. Vandam on, F R, Nov
 Reunion Conference, R C, Nov
 Roberts, Arthur, Portraits of, Str, Oct
 Roberts, Morley, R. Blathwayt on, Nov R, Nov
 Rous Valley of, Black, Nov
 Rousseau's Theory of Education, A. E. Street
 on, Moc, Nov
 Rowing:
 Are Our Oarsmen Degenerate? by R. C.
 Lehmann, New R, Nov
 Rural Life:
 The Agricultural Labourer in relation to
 Political and Religious Parties, S. Horton
 on, P M Q, Oct
 Russia, India, and Afghanistan, Q R, Oct

Salvation Army:
 An Interview with Mrs. Booth Clibborn, by
 Miss M. A. Bell, Y W, Nov
 St. Louis City, New Growth of, J. Ralph on,
 Harp, Nov
 Sardou, V., Portraits of, Str, Oct
 Sixe, Marshall, and the Marquis d'Argenson,
 E R, Oct
 Scotland:
 How the Scottish Union has Worked, by J.
 Downie, Scot R, Oct
 Forfarshire, J. H. Crawford on, Scot R, Oct
 The Scottish Union, E R, Oct
 Sergeant, Mrs., and her "Story of a Penitent
 Soul," G. Halliday on, Nov R, Nov
 Shakespeare:
 The Ethics of "As You Like It," C. A. Wurtz-
 burg on, P L, Oct
 A Study of the "Winter's Tale," P L, Oct
 "King Lear," G. W. Dancy on, Th, Nov

- Shakespeare:
 Shakespeare's Lady, I. G. Tompkins on, Chaut., Oct.
 Shakespeare and Bacon, M. Reed on, A. Oct.
 Shaw, Rev. Anna, Emma P. Seabury on, Chaut., Oct.
 Shelley, Mary, Annie Armitis on, Scot. R. Oct.
 Sherman, Gen. and Senator, Letters of, C. M. Nov.
 Shilletoe, C. S. Devas on, D. R. Oct.
 Shipping (see also contents of the *Nautical Magazine*):
 Life on Our Lightships, by Rev S. T. Treador, Sun H. Nov.
 Sicily: Ancient Sicily, Q. R. Oct.
 Silester II., Pope (Gerbert), E. Allen on, E. H. Oct.
 Sims, G. R., on His First Book, "The Social Kaleidoscope," I. Nov.
 Socialism and the Social Question:
 The Social Horizon, L. Q. Oct.
 Social Problems and their Solution, E. V. Neal on, Econ R. Oct.
 An Effort towards Social Democracy: Hull House, Chicago, Jane Addams on, F. Oct.
 Sidiira, see under Armies
 Somerville, Mrs. L. H. Nov.
 Songs: Brit n F. la-Songs, T. Bacon on, A. M. Nov.
 Old Welsh Baby Songs, J. E. Humphreys on, N. H. Nov.
 Sotheran, E. H., Mildred Aldrich, on, Q. Oct.
 Spain: The Spanish Monarchy, W. Fitzpatrick on, D. R. Oct.
 Speech: Natural Basis of, C. R. Condor on, Scot. R. Oct.
 Sterns at Home, C. Nov.
 Sponges and Sponges of the Florida Reef, K. Munroe on, Scrib. Nov.
 Spurgeon, Charles Haddon, H. Woolcock on, P. M. Q. Oct.
 Stewart, Mrs. Duncan, A. J. C. Hare on, G. W. N. v.
 Summer School of Theology at Mansfield College, H. Yuell on, P. M. Q. Oct.
 Sunday as the World's Fair, see under Chicago
- Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 A Plea for the Prohibition Party, by Rev. E. E. Barrett, A. Oct.
 The Excise Law and the Saloons, Bishop Doane on, N. A. R. Oct.
 Tennyson, Lord (see also Contents of the *Bookman*), Black. Nov.; U. S. M. Nov.
 Portrait of, E. I. Nov.
 Edmund Gosse on, New R. Nov.
 Herbert Paul on, New R. Nov.
 R. Roberts and others on, Ekman, Nov.
 J. C. Walters on, Libs. R. Nov.
 James Wilkie on, Scots, Nov.
 The Death of Tennyson, by Canon Alinger, Mac. Nov.
- Theatres and the Drama:
 The Green Room of the Comédie Française, F. Hawkins on, E. I. Nov.
 Making Fortunes on the American Stage, by Mrs. Kendal, C. S. J. Nov.
 Famous Lear, by H. J. Jennings, G. M. Nov.
 Theology, see under Bible, etc., and Contents of the *Magazine of Christian Literature*, *Religious Reviews of Reviews*, *Expository Times*, *Clergyman's Magazine*
 Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*, and the *Theosophist*
 Thought, Future of, in America, Prof. E. D. Cope on, Mon. Oct.
 Tibet: A Journey through Lesser Tibet, by Mrs. Bishop, Scot. G. M. Oct.
 Trebelli, Mdme., Portraits of, Str. Oct.
 Trepanning in Prehistoric Times, C. Nov.
 Turkey:
 The Fall of Constantinople, A. Fortes on, Cos. Nov.
 Turkey To-day, by Ched. Mijatovich, E. W. R. Oct.
- United States (see also under Race Problems):
 The Presidential Election, A. B. Hart on, New R. Nov.
 The Real Issue in the Presidential Campaign, Senator Vest on, N. A. R. Oct.
 Business in Presidential Years, C. S. Smith on, N. A. R. Oct.
 Paramount Questions of the Campaign, Governor Pennoyer on, N. A. R. Oct.
 The Two Programmes of 1892, A. M. Nov.
 Vocal Voting, Prof. J. J. McCook on, F. O. t.
 The Primary, the Pivot of Reform, by D. D. Field, F. Oct.
 The McKinley Act and the Cost of Living, N. W. Aldrich on, F. Oct.
 The Republican Policy of Reciprocity, W. L. Wilson on, F. Oct.
 Should the Number of the Federal House of Representatives be limited to its Present Number? by Hon. M. Brosius, A. Oct.
 Civil Service Reform:
 A Review of Two Administrations, by L. B. Swift, F. Oct.
 A Decade of the Merit System, by J. P. Doyle, F. Oct.
 The Ruin of the American Farmer, W. Maitland on, N. C. Nov.
 Nathaniel J. Wyeth and the Struggle for Oregon, Dr. J. A. Wyeth on, Harp. Nov.
 Education for the Common People in the South, G. W. Cable on, Cos. Nov.
 Denver City, T. Tongue on, N. E. M. Oct.
 The Acadian Province-by-the-Sea, by A. W. Eaton, N. E. M. Oct.
 In the Osapee Glens, by Lucy Larcom, N. E. M. Oct.
 White Plains in the Revolution, M. S. M. J. Lamb on, M. A. H. Oct.
- United States (see also under Race Problems):
 Through Darkest America, by T. White, O. Nov.
 Universities:
 Democracy and Our Old Universities, J. King on, C. R. Nov.
 University Tests in Scotland, A. T. Innes on, Jur. R. Oct.
 University Settlement in Whitechapel, T. H. Nunn on, Econ R. Oct.
- Venezuela, Republic of, Don N. Bolet-Paraza on, N. E. M. Oct.
 Venice: In a Gondola, by E. O. Kirk, Lipp. Nov.
 The Grand Canal, Henry James on, Scrib. Nov.
 Verney Memoirs, L. Q. Oct.; E. R. Oct.
 Vivisection:
 V. Horsley on, N. C. Nov.
 Dr. A. Buxton on, N. C. Nov.
 Volunteers and the Empire, by Lieut. C. W. Bellairs, U. S. M. Nov.
- Ward, Mrs. Humphrey, and her book, "David Grieve," R. Hind on, P. M. Q. Oct.
 Waterloo Revisited, by C. Edwards, E. W. R. Oct.
 Weidman, Rev. J. E. C., H. How on, Str. Oct.
 Wesley, John, Recollections of, J. C. Tildesley on, Q. Nov.
 White, Miss M. V., Portrait of, Str. Oct.
 Whittier, J. G.,
 His Autobiography, O. D. Oct.
 Mary Harrison on, Sun M. Nov.
 G. E. Woodberry on, A. M. Nov.
 Wilkins, Mary E., Portrait of, Harp. Nov.
 Willard, Frances E., Dora M. Jones on, Y. W. Nov.
- Witchcraft:
 Scottish Trials for Witchcraft, F. M. Anderson on, Scots, Nov.
 Women (see also Contents of the *Engl. woman's Review*):
 Women's Dress, see under Dress
 The Ideal Woman, by W. J. Dawson, Y. W. Nov.
 A Picture of the Past, by Mrs. Lynn Linton, N. C. Nov.
 Medicine as a Profession for Women, M. P. Nov.
 The Insurrection of Women, by J. B. Barry, F. R. Nov.
 World's Fair, see under Chicago
 Wyeth, Nathaniel, and the Struggle for Oregon, Dr. J. A. Wyeth on, Harp. Nov.
- Zoological Gardens:
 Zig-Zig Miscellanea, by A. Morrison, Str.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

SUN LIFE

◁ OFFICE ▷

ALL LOADINGS RETURNED.



For further particulars, write to the Chief Office, 63, THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, E.C.
HARRIS C. L. SAUNDERS, General Manager.

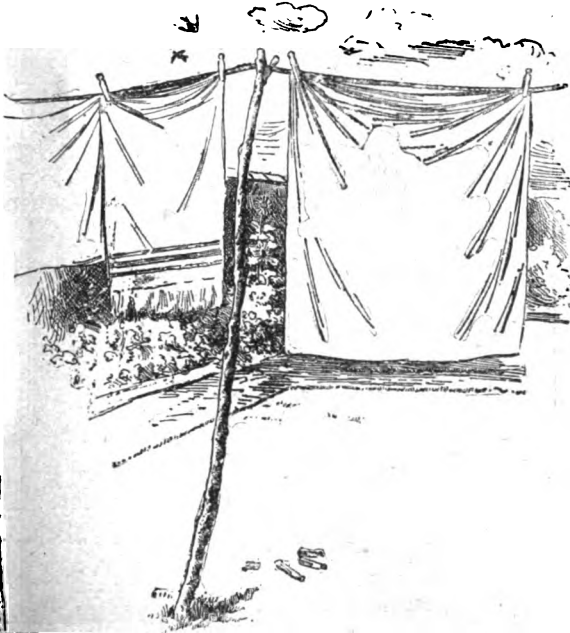
Appointed
by Special
Royal Warrant



Soap Makers
to Her Majesty
The Queen.

UPHELD

by public opinion, SUNLIGHT SOAP continues to rank FIRST



among the laundry and household soaps. Used according to directions, it does away with all the old-fashioned drudgery of wash-day. Try it on your next wash, and convince yourself that we are right. One tablet of

SUNLIGHT SOAP

will do twice the work, and in half the time, of two tablets of ordinary soap.

BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

THE Christmas number of the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS** will possess something more than the passing interest which usually attaches to extra numbers published during the Christmas season. While possessing all the eternal interest of love, courtship, and marriage which is expected in a regulation Christmas story, there will be interwoven into the romance so much actual information of a practical kind that when it is finished the reader will lay it down with the feeling that he knows exactly what to do if he decide to go to the World's Fair at Chicago next summer. The title of this unique publication will be "From the Old World to the New: A Dream of the Chicago Exhibition," and the price will be one shilling. It should be understood that it is quite distinct from the ordinary issue of this magazine, and is not included in the subscription of 8s. 6d. per annum. All subscribers, therefore, who wish to receive a copy should send 1s. 4d. in stamps to cover postage.

In choosing books for presents during the festive season, we are disposed to think—however egotistical it may appear—that the purchaser could do nothing better than offer a set of volumes of the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**. As a record of contemporary history, politics, and literature, these volumes occupy a unique place. They contain the essence of all that has occurred of importance during the period which they cover. Volume I. is unfortunately out of print, but Volumes II. to V. may be had immediately, handsomely bound in cloth gilt at 5s. each, or if purchased by the set, 20s., carriage paid. These volumes cover the period from July, 1890, to June, 1892.

Or, if a less pretentious present be required, it may be found in the new and cheaper edition of "Character Sketches," by W. T. Stead. This handsome quarto volume, in cloth binding, contains many of the best "Character Sketches" published in the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**, and being printed on thick, expensive paper, and profusely illustrated, it is one of the very cheapest gift books in the market.

Others may wish to present literary or journalistic friends with something more useful than ornamental. To such may be recommended the "Index and Guide to the Periodicals of the World," which is universally admitted to be the best work in its line ever published. It is an absolutely indispensable work of reference for Librarians, Booksellers, Journalists, Clergymen, and all contributors to the literature of our time. It contains an accurate description of the leading magazines and reviews of the world, and a detailed index of all the articles that appeared last year in the chief English and American magazines.

Some may think that a book dealing with the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau is more appropriate to the Easter than to the Christmas season, and strictly speaking, such is the case; but, nevertheless, many may find in "The Story that Transformed the World" (cloth boards, gilt, 2s. 6d.), a present peculiarly acceptable to some people, containing as it does the full text of the play (in German and English), as well as reproductions of the photographs of the play, and other pictures.

Christmas cards are still in great demand, but the Christmas Booklet is a prettier and a somewhat handsomer souvenir. A dainty specimen of this class of literature is entitled, "James Russell Lowell: His Message, and How it Helped Me," by W. T. Stead. This may be had in a 64-paged booklet, with a portrait and other illustrations, daintily bound and fastened with ribbon, and enclosed in an envelope ready for posting, 1s.

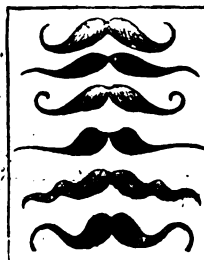
All the above may be obtained through any bookseller, or from the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**, 125, Fleet Street, E.C.

KEATING'S LOZENGES

THERE IS NO BETTER REMEDY IN THE WHOLE WORLD FOR ALL COUGH AND THROAT TROUBLES THAN KEATING'S LOZENGES. ONE GIVES RELIEF. THEY WILL CURE, AND THEY WILL NOT INJURE YOUR HEALTH. THEY CONTAIN ONLY THE PUREST DRUGS.

Sold everywhere in 1 1/4 Tins.

TRAIN YOUR MOUSTACHE IN THE WAY IT SHOULD GO.



CARTER'S THREXALINE is a unique transparent fluid for training, fixing, and beautifying the moustache of all sorts and conditions of men. Has never been equalled for holding the moustache in any position.

Prepared only by
JOHN CARTER,
HAIRDRESSER.

At the Old Palace of Henry the Eighth,
17, FLEET STREET, E.C.

Price Post Free, 2s. 9d., 5s. 9d., and 10s. 9d.

The **DENSMORE** THE WORLD'S GREATEST TYPEWRITER.



THROW AWAY YOUR PENS, and Conduct your Correspondence on **MODERN PRINCIPLES.**

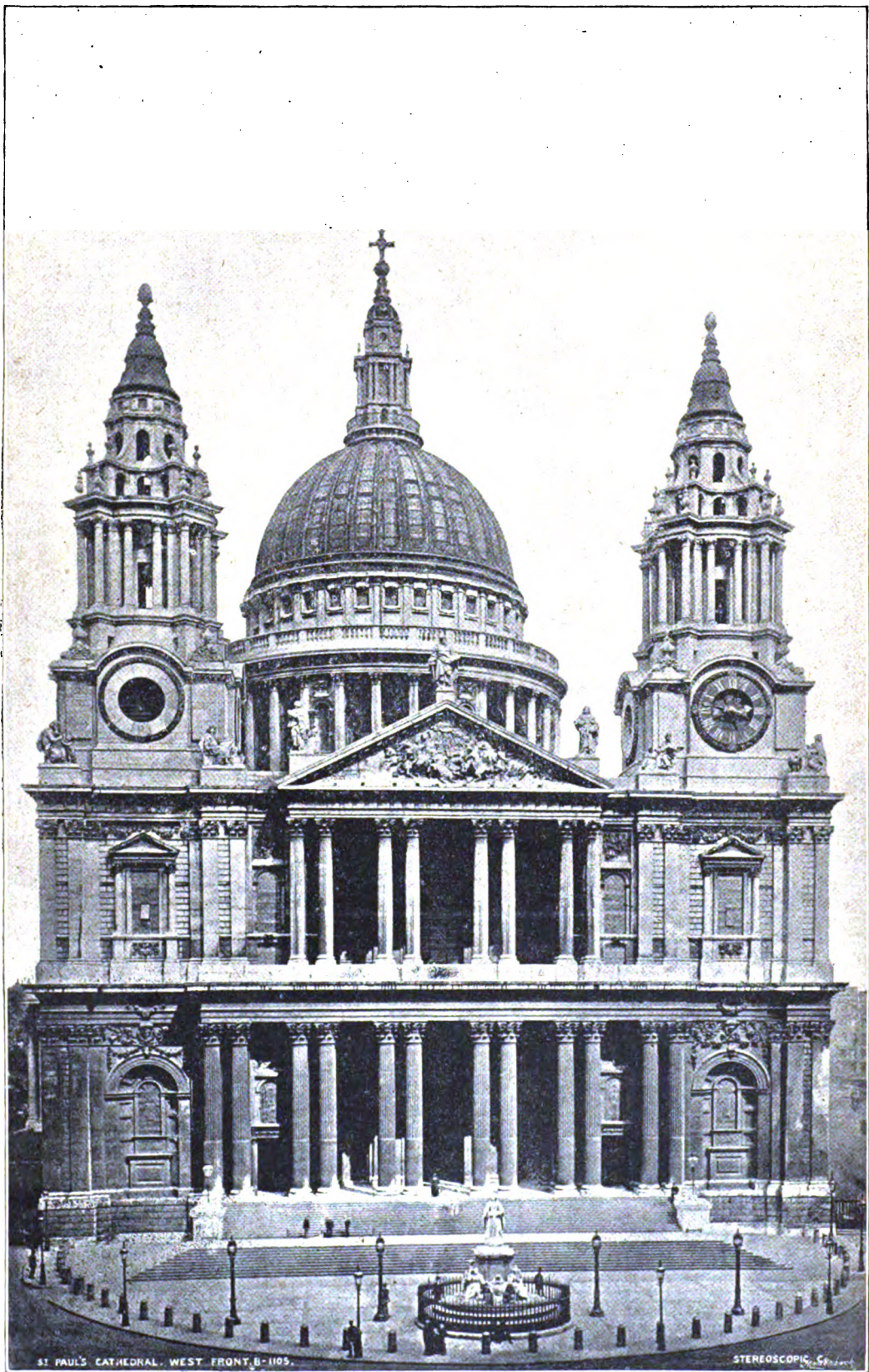
A **Fortnight's Trial** will convince you of the Superiority of the **TYPEWRITER** over the Pen, and of the "**DENSMORE**" over all other Typewriters.

Free Instruction to Shorthand Writers.

The DENSMORE TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd.,
51, GRABENCHURCH ST., LONDON, E.C.

Near Monument Station.]

[Telephone No. 11321.



ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

(Photographed by the Stereoscopic Co. from a position which will never again be accessible for the purpose.)

Digitized by Google



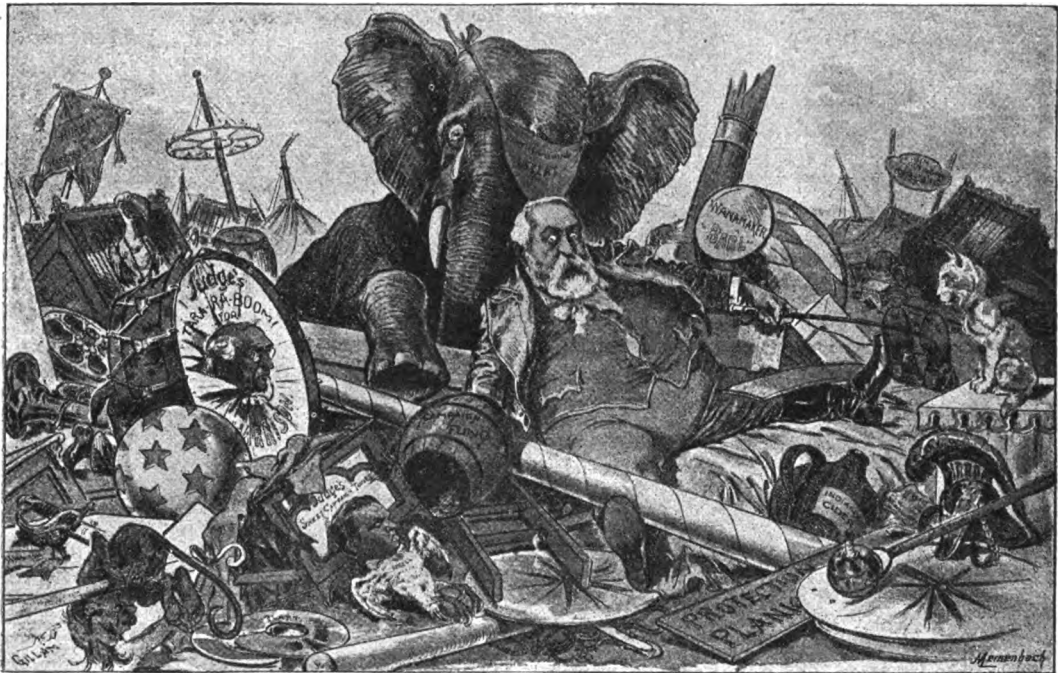


THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1, 1892.

The Enlarge-
ment of "The
Review of
Reviews."
After three years, I am glad to be able
to announce that the continuous progress
of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS has been
sustained, and I am now in a position
to make a permanent increase in its size. Two years

Supplement as for the original Magazine. The
effect of the separate publication has been, therefore,
to deprive the readers of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS who
were not also subscribers to *Help* of much of the
most useful matter which I publish month by month.
I have consequently decided to incorporate *Help* with



From Judge.]

THE RESULT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

[November 19, 1892.

BENJAMIN: "WHERE AM I AT?"

ago, finding the pressure of social matter too great
for my space, I published *Help* as a Penny Monthly
Supplement, which has been extremely useful in
many ways. Experience, however, has proved that it
is impossible to secure as wide a circulation for the

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, so that the contents
of both will be contained in future in THE REVIEW OF
REVIEWS. It may not be without interest to notice
the growth of this Magazine. When it was founded
it was stated that the size of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

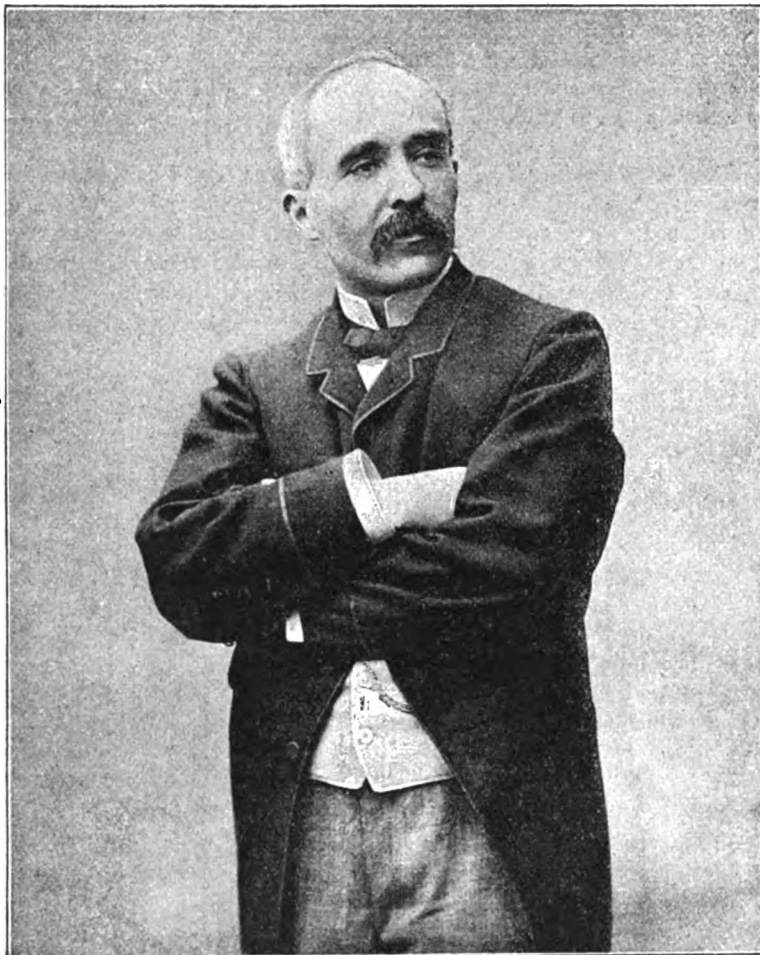
would be 72 pages with advertisements. It has progressively increased until it amounted this autumn to 120 pages, including advertisements. Owing to the incorporation of *Help*, it will in future consist of 136 pages, including advertisements. By this means, I hope I shall be able to deal with the whole range of the subjects originally mapped out as constituting the province of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. I have good reports of both the American and Australasian editions, and their success justifies the confidence that there has at last been founded a periodical whose circulation will be co-extensive with the distribution of the English-speaking race.

The Presidential Election.

The great event of the month has been the extraordinary collapse of the Republican party in the United States. Down to the very opening of the polls Mr. Harrison's supporters confidently calculated upon the return of their man. Some of the more prescient of the Republicans feared that they might be beaten, but no one in the ranks of the Administration dreamed that they would be smitten hip and thigh from Dan even to Beersheba. Such, however, was the result, and President Cleveland, in March next year, will enter the White House for the second time as the representative of triumphant Democracy. Our American editor discusses the results of the election

briefly in another column, so that here it is only necessary to say that the result shows that the Electoral College will be constituted as follows: for Cleveland, 277; for Harrison, 135; and for General Weaver, the Populist candidate, 32. Note, as rather an ugly incident, that when two English steamers lying off Baltimore bedecked themselves with bunting, in honour of Mr. Cleveland's success, the Democrats

vied with the Republicans in protesting against such a demonstration as an insult. Neither political party, it seems, can bear to see the triumph of an American cause recognised as a legitimate object of jubilation on the part of the Britisher.



M. CLEMENCEAU.

The Fall of the French Ministry.

On the continent of Europe the month has been one of great parliamentary activity, which culminated at its close in the overthrow of the French Ministry. The French Republic has at least proved up to the hilt that in politics there

is no indispensable man. In twenty years they have had twenty-six Ministries, but the stability of the Republic does not seem to be the least affected by the short innings of its Administrations. The perpetually-recurring Ministerial crises which scandalise some steady-going Englishmen, really supply the zest without which the French politicians would find life not worth living. A French Ministry has a short life, and, let us hope,

a merry one ; for no Minister has ever fallen without at least half-a-dozen candidates for the vacant folio cropping up in the Chamber. M. Loubet, the latest retired Prime Minister, has done better than most people expected, and though his last days were not by any means pleasant, his short tenure of office has not used him up, and some day he will reappear in one of the kaleidoscopic Ministerial combinations which the future has still in store. The course of events which led to the downfall of M. Loubet began with the strike at Carmaux, which had the effect of bringing M. Clemenceau, the "King-Maker" of French politics—if we may apply that term to one who is much more remarkable for demolishing Ministries than for making them—into line with the Socialists. It also created an uneasy impression on the part of the timid bourgeoisie that the Anarchist element was lifting its head again, and this impression was deepened by a dynamite explosion in the heart of Paris. M. Loubet was regarded as having been weak, and an attempt made by him to strengthen the law directed against incitement to outrage on the part of the Press terminated, after a threatened crisis, in something like a fiasco, the Chamber accepting the Bill, and then turning it inside out in Committee.

The Panama Scandal. The Carmaux Strike was chiefly important as preparing the way for the upset which terminated the life of the Loubet Ministry. From his place in the Tribune M. Delahaye created a tremendous hubbub in France by declaring that the Panama Canal Company had obtained exceptional privileges which it had used for the purpose of defrauding the investors, by the bribery of no fewer than 100 Deputies. To all cries to name the offenders, the speaker replied by challenging the Government to appoint a Committee of Inquiry. The Government had already decided to prosecute M. de Lesseps and the rest of the Directors of the Canal Company on what was tantamount to a charge of fraud, and it was therefore most difficult to institute another inquiry by Committee into the conduct of those who were already on trial before a judicial tribunal. Such, however, was the sensation produced by the charges launched from the Tribune against the honour of French Deputies that the Ministry consented to allow the whole question to be submitted to a Parliamentary Committee. That Committee, up to the time of writing, has not received much evidence of value, but in the middle of the investigation Baron Reinach, a banker who was accused of being the instrument or agent of much of the corrup-

tion of the Canal Company, opportunely died, and was buried. Death is so seldom so convenient in coincidence that rumour was soon busy, and before long it was roundly asserted by one set of gossips that Baron Reinach had poisoned himself, while another set maintained as positively that he was still alive, and that the coffin which was supposed to have contained his remains was filled with gravel. So confident did the rival rumourists wax in asserting their mutually contradictory stories, that the Committee of Inquiry decided to demand the exhumation of the coffin. Against this the Minister of Justice, M. Ricard, whose conduct throughout the prolonged crisis has been by no means calculated to exalt his

From *Le Gre'ot.*

[November 27, 1892.]

THE MARTYRS OF THE PANAMA CANAL.

reputation, protested ; but in spite of his protests the Chamber, on November 28 defeated the Government by a small majority. Thus, in order that a corpse should be exhumed, a moribund Ministry was slain. As to the merits of the question in dispute, there can be little doubt that the Panama Canal Company was one of the most gigantic frauds of our time. Sixty millions of hard-earned money was sunk in what every one who looked into the matter must have known was an absolutely impossible attempt to cut a ship canal across a mountain range shaken with earthquakes and crossed by a devastating torrent. The glamour of M. de

Lesseps' name was sufficient to blind investors to the risk which they were running, and the press was bribed by lavish advertisements. Whether the Panama Canal Company bribed the deputies as well as the journalists is a matter upon which Parisian rumour for a long time past has made up its mind. Certainly, unless many deputies were grossly maligned, they would have had no moral scruple about "accepting" recompenses for voting for the Canal Company.

While in France dark clouds have gathered over the head of the French Grand Old Man, across the Rhine the German G. O. M. has been doing his best to make his friends and admirers regret that when he retired from the Chancellorship he was not snatched by some beneficent eagle and carried to the knees of Jove. The cartoon which I reproduce from one of the Paris newspapers represents only too accurately the effect produced on the reputation of one of the few remaining great names in Europe by the recent utterances of Prince Bismarck. If there was one thing more than another that turned the whole tide of European feeling against France at the beginning of the last great war, it was the announce-

ment that the French Envoy, Benedetti, had forced the quarrel upon the King of Prussia by springing upon him a fresh demand that he should never recognise a Hohenzollern on the throne of Spain immediately after he had succeeded in averting a quarrel by securing the withdrawal of the candidate. The Benedetti incident at Ems was accepted almost universally as a proof that the Emperor Napoleon was bent on forcing on a war, and I remember—how long ago it seems!—writing a leading article when I was a youth of one-and-twenty urging that Napoleon and his Ministers should be tried and executed as criminals for this wanton forcing on of war, which, but for the Benedetti incident, might have been avoided. Prince Bismarck, in an interview published in a Leipzig paper, calmly announces that this famous insult was practically his own invention. His exact words were:—

It is so easy to change completely the meaning of a speech by omissions and suppressions. I myself once tried this game as editor of the famous Ems despatch, which the Social-Democrats have for twenty years been harping upon. The King sent me the despatch, with instructions to publish it wholly or in part. After I had prepared it for publication, by omissions and contractions, Moltke, who was with me, exclaimed, "At first it was a call to a parley, and now it sounds the charge."

The effect produced by this confession can be imagined. A cry of vindictive delight arose from Paris, while the Germans were troubled and sore at heart. Count Caprivi, however, took an early opportunity of proving from his place in the Reichstag, by the production of the original despatches, that Prince Bismarck had been maligning himself in order to deal a stab at the reputation of the Emperor William. It is evident from the despatches which the Emperor sent to Bismarck, and which Bismarck subsequently edited and toned up with an eye to influencing public opinion, that he (the Emperor) had put his foot down, and that the popular impression at the time was correct. Bismarck's excuse is, that he believed war was inevitable, and knowing that the moment was propitious for Germany, he seized the opportunity of precipitating hostilities. His cue is to represent the Emperor William as hesitating and shivering on the brink of a resolution while he, the Chancellor, forced the hand of his Imperial master. It is a sorry spectacle, and almost makes one wish that when great statesmen fall from power they should be treated as Oriental princes sometimes deal with those who have been trusted with State secrets—have their tongues cut out.



From *La Silhouette*.

LA DÉPÊCHE D'EMS

[November 27, 1892.]

The German Army Bill.

After defending Prince Bismarck's reputation against Prince Bismarck's imputations, General Caprivi proceeded to defend the new Army Bill, which provides for an increase of the German Army. His exposition of the European situation was frank and outspoken. Germany was at peace; Germany wanted no more territory, had sufficient colonies; Germany did not dream of attacking any of her neighbours. France had, however, recuperated her energies, and, singly, would be a formidable antagonist. Germany could not count, however, upon being left alone with France. Popular feeling in Russia against the Germans, General Caprivi stated, was very strong, and was increasing. The Tzar was peaceable, but no one could say, with this strong anti-German feeling in Russia, whether the Russian Army, which was being more and more concentrated along the western frontier, might not be used against Germany. Therefore General Caprivi argued that it was indispensable that they should strengthen their armaments. Military service is to be reduced from three to two years, and the strength of the army on a peace footing raised to 492,068 men. The cost of this increase of the army is nearly three millions sterling. His proposals were by no means received with enthusiasm; but it is probable that the force of his facts and figures will induce the Reichstag reluctantly to pass the Bill.

The Italian Elections.

The Italian Government has just come back from the polls with a renewed expression of confidence. Signor Giuletti has 325 supporters out of a House of 508 members. This result has been received with great satisfaction in Germany and in Austria. The Triple Alliance, in spite of all the sacrifices which it demands, would seem to be more popular in Italy than had been imagined. Of course no general election in Italy can be said to represent the opinion of the Italians until the Pope allows the Catholic electors to go to the poll. Still, the Pope's interdict is not a thing of yesterday, and the general election may be taken as a clear indication that among the Italians who do go to the polls the Triple Alliance is more popular than the alternative suggestion of the Republicans, that the Italians should first depose their king, have a republic, and strike hands with France.

The Ministerial Crisis in Hungary.

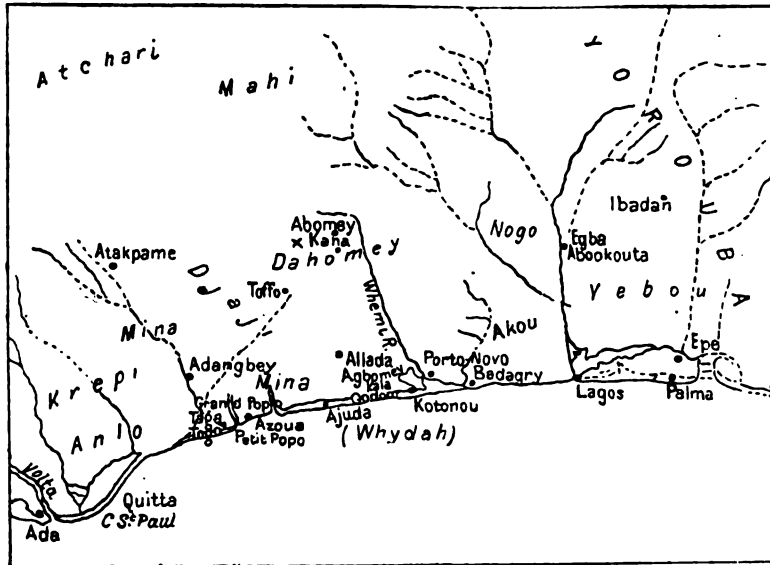
Hungarian politics seldom have much interest for English readers. I remember some years ago two smart Hungarian journalists came over to London to see if they could not start correspondence with some London paper from

Buda-Pesth. An Austrian correspondent who for some time past has represented an influential German newspaper in the English capital somewhat rudely enlightened these ingenuous young men as to the chance of success. "Daily correspondence," said he, "from Buda-Pesth! Why, there is not one Englishman in 10,000 who knows where Buda-Pesth is. Of those who do know where it is, not one in a million cares a straw for what happens there. You had better go home." They went home, and from that time until this last month few things have happened in the Hungarian capital to interest the newspaper readers of this country. The Ministerial crisis which resulted in the formation of the Ministry under the middle-class Protestant Dr. Wekerle, succeeded the Szapary Ministry, which fell on the question of Civil Marriages. It is interesting to all civilised countries, because it is connected with a question of universal speculation. The Pope is wroth at the demand of the Hungarian Liberals that all marriages should be celebrated before a civil functionary. This is the law in France, where it is acquiesced in by the Pope, but its introduction into Hungary excites the liveliest protests on the part of the Catholic hierarchy. A *modus vivendi* will probably be found, possibly upon the basis of the English system, by which the registrar representing the civil power will have to be present when the religious ceremony is celebrated. The new Ministry is also pledged to the following measures—the registration of births by the State, the free practice of all religions, and the recognition of the Jewish faith as a so-called received religion. The controversy is one among many indications which show, even to the most careless, the power and influence still exercised by the Pope in countries nominally Protestant.

The French campaign in Dahomey has been terminated for a time by the hoisting of the French flag over the palace of the King at Abomey. Information trickles slowly in from the West Coast of Africa, but it seems evident that in the attack upon Kana, the sacred city of Dahomey, the French very narrowly escaped a crushing defeat. Their first assault was repulsed, and the city was only taken by very severe fighting. It is interesting to hear that the Amazons fought much better than the men. Their superior intelligence was shown by the fact that they alone were allowed the use of the breechloader. The French may yet find that Dahomey is a Moscow on a small scale. King Behanzin, who has not been captured, set fire to his capital. He left it, and is now with most of his chiefs in the Mahi country.

which is the Hinterland of Dahomey. It is probable that the cost of holding this famous negro stronghold

and has resulted in a decisive victory for the Imperialists as opposed to the Scuttlers. The issue was joined upon the question of Uganda.



THE SEAT OF WAR IN DAHOMEY.

will be heavier in human life than the campaign has already cost France.

The November Cabinets have been held ; Ministers have separated not to meet again until the eve of Parliament. Their deliberations, of course, have been buried in impene-



CAPTAIN LUGARD.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

trable silence, but it is understood that the first trial of strength has taken place between the two sections,

of reconsidering their ways on this matter if it had not been for the very significant expression of public opinion throughout the country, especially among English Churchmen and in Scotland, Captain Lugard doing yeoman's service as an agitator. The Scuttlers made no attempt to stem the current of popular feeling, unless Professor Beesly's Positivist tract may be regarded in that light ; and on the top of Memorials and Resolutions, emanating from the most influential quarters, came Mr. Rhodes from the Cape, with his offer to lay a telegraph line, if need be at his own expense, from Mashonaland, right up the Central Lakes to Uganda. This offer, to back a given line of policy with £150,000 down, is understood to have settled things, and we shall not now hear much more about evacuation, excepting, of course, from Mr. Labouchere, who, alone among leading Ministerialists, is not gagged by office. Sir G. Portal has been appointed Commissioner for Uganda.

Mr. Rhodes met the shareholders of the Mr. Rhodes. British South African Company on November 29th, and harangued them in the first speech which he has ever delivered direct to the head and heart of the English people. It was a very notable performance, full, frank, audacious, and Rhodesian throughout. Considering how vehemently the Company has been attacked, and the opening

which its balance-sheets give for hostile criticism, it was a notable triumph that Mr. Rhodes achieved when he carried the crowded meeting of the shareholders with him. There is a good deal of talk, and there will be probably a good deal more about the financial



MR. RHODES.

position of the chartered company, and the lien which the United Concessions Company has on one-half of its profits. The financial side of the Chartered Company is important, no doubt, but those altogether mistake who insist upon looking at Mr. Rhodes's schemes from the point of view of money. The

Thames is very useful, and, indeed, indispensable, for the removal of London sewage, but the chief end of the Thames is not to serve as an open sewer. Mr. Rhodes may take money—and has made money—but those who regard that as the only, or even the chief, end which he has in view are as much mistaken as if they were to maintain that the Thames was created for the sake of the sewage outfall at Barking.

What Members are Doing. Ministers, it is understood, have mapped out a considerable mass of Social legislation with which they intend to proceed when the Session opens. In the meantime, Mr. Fowler is elaborating his Royal Commission on the question of the amelioration of the condition of our aged deserving poor, and has reduced the qualification for guardians to £5. The Cabinet Committee is engaged in drafting the New Registration Bill, and Mr. Mundella, it is understood, has quite a pack of legislative cards up his sleeve. Sir George Trevelyan has appointed another Commission of Inquiry into the position of the Crofters, and Mr. Morley has been comforting himself as best he could over the *maladroit* fashion in which his Evicted Tenants' Commission got itself to work.

Prospects of the Ministry. As for Mr. Gladstone, and the Home Rule Bill, that is supposed to be in process of incubation at Hawarden, but very little is said about it, or its details, and in the Cabinet, and out of it, there seems to be a praiseworthy unanimity in favour of acting in the direction of the old nursery formula: "Open your mouth, shut your eyes, and see what the G.O.M. will send you." Meanwhile, upon Ministers—the Ministe-

rials and their opponents—the impression is growing that the Cabinet will be lucky if it lasts till Midsummer. The pessimists who predict an early dissolution, pin their faith, first, upon the possibility of Mr. Gladstone's physical breakdown; and, secondly, upon the probability that the Home Rule Bill, when he takes it out of his sleeve, will afford the Redmondites sufficient excuse for crying "To your tents, O Israel." Leaving Mr. Gladstone's health out of the question, it is obvious that if a comparatively small section of the Irish Home Rulers respond to Mr. Redmond's appeal—and they are certain to have excuse enough in any Home Rule Bill, no matter who drafts it—then the Ministry will be so fatally weakened that it will certainly be beaten on points of detail, and that, being goaded on this side and that side, as a bull in the ring is tormented by the banderillas of the Matadors, he will at last rush upon the sharp sword which gives him the *coup de grâce*. The Irish do not need to vote against Mr. Gladstone to upset the Cabinet. They simply need to stay away, for it is obvious that, if the ideal of those English Radicals who wish to expel the Irish Members was realised to-morrow, Lord Salisbury would be sent for at Windsor the day after. Add to these elements of danger, the fact that the Ministerial majority is largely composed of men who are in a hurry to legislate on English questions, and to put through what they regard as an indispensable Labour programme before the inevitable dissolution, on the whole, the prospect of getting good work out of the



From Moonshine.]

[November 26, 1892.

AND BAD FOR TRADE TOO.

present Parliament next Session seems to be extremely small.

Events in Ireland within the last month have hardly been calculated to convert Irish Arguments against Ireland. Unionists into Home Rulers. It was indeed a cursed spite which added the first egg that

was laid by the Evicted Tenants' Commission. Mr. Justice Mathew, who was appointed to preside over the Commission as a security for its judicial temper, and the impartiality with which it would seek for truth, no sooner took his seat on the Commission than he gave the enemy all the occasion to blaspheme that he could have prayed for. For years past it has been tacitly agreed by both sides that Lord Clanricarde was the trump card of the Irish tenants. Indeed, Lord Clanricarde has for so long been regarded as the drunken helot of Irish landlordism, that no one was surprised when Mr. Morley's Commission determined to begin its proceedings by investigating the affairs of his estate. Even Unionists understood and, to some extent, sympathised with the Commission's natural desire to throw off on a good scent. But no one could have foreseen how utterly the whole move was to be spoiled by the extraordinary indiscretions of the presiding judge. Lord Clanricarde, as his manner is, had written an impudent letter to the secretary of the Commission, and if the judge had only held his tongue and allowed the inquiry to proceed in the ordinary way, nothing could have been better, from the Ministerial point of view, than the way in which things were shaping. But Mr. Justice Mathew must needs make a speech, and the moment he opened his mouth he put his foot in it. No doubt he acted with the best intentions in the world; no doubt a plausible defence may be invented for him some time before the opening of Parliament, although we have not seen it yet, but no explanation or apology can efface the fact that Mr. Justice Mathew's speech in opening the Commission seemed lacking in every element that it was desirable such a presidential utterance should possess. It was neither dignified, judicial, impartial, nor good-tempered. The judge hit out at Lord Clanricarde in a bullying kind of way, and then unfortunately, although it may have been necessary; followed up his harangue by refusing to allow the representatives of the men whom he abused to cross-examine the witnesses who testified against him. All this was—to use a vulgar phrase—nuts for the Unionists, and they have made the most of it. The Commission continues to sit, but it is boycotted by the landlords. It does not seem to command very much attention from the English press, and it must never be forgotten that, from a political point of view, the value of anything that happens in Ireland depends entirely upon the extent to which it influences English and Scottish opinion. Irish opinion has long ago been made up.

**The Priest
in
Politics.**

Regarded from this point of view, it can hardly be said that the evidence adduced by both priests and people at the election inquiry in South Meath, which led to the unseating of the anti-Parnellite member, is calculated to remove the objections of British Unionists to Home Rule. The evidence taken before the judges who tried the election petition showed that the bishop and priests conscientiously put on what may be regarded as the screw ecclesiastical in a fashion which, however justifiable it may be from a point of view of public duty of the men who regard themselves as the keepers of the conscience of the community, was nevertheless full of material for exciting prejudice on the part of the Protestant masses of the larger island. The priest in politics is emphatically in his right place in Ireland, and it is a misfortune for any country when the priest considers that his priesthood excludes him from the exercise of the rights and the discharge of the duties of citizenship. But the action of the priest in politics is always capable of being misrepresented, and I do not think that even Archbishop Walsh would deny that the malevolent and malicious have only too many handles ready for their use in the evidence taken in support of the election petition for South Meath. Two Unionist seats—Walsall and Hexham—have been declared vacant. The evidence in the case of Walsall seems to justify much more severe strictures upon the spirituous electioneering methods of England than those passed on the spiritual intimidation practised in Ireland, but—"that is another story."

Since writing last month there has been the Editor of the *Pall Mall* a fresh development in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. *Gazette*. The paper is now edited, not by Mr. Kinloch Cooke, who remains as assistant-editor, but by Mr. Cust, a Tory M.P. Mr. Cust is a young man with ideas, but without journalistic experience, and it will be very interesting to see the result of placing him at the head of an organ with the history and traditions of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. As far as can be seen at present, he intends to keep up the high Imperial note of the paper, and to make it even more Socialist than it has been hitherto. As the organ of the Tory Imperial Labour Party it may have a distinct place. If this is to be its distinguishing rôle, we shall probably see Mr. Champion figuring before long in Northumberland Street. Mr. Keighley and Mr. Lowenfeld seem to have receded somewhat into the distance. Mr. Newnes is busy building the new premises in Tudor Street for the evening journal which is to provide a refuge for Mr. Cook and his

colleagues. It is a case of transmigration of souls, and when Mr. E. T. Cook's new paper appears we shall have the curious spectacle of the "only original corpse" of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in Northumberland Street, while its soul has undergone a new



MR. H. J. C. CUST, M.P.

The New Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.

incarnation, not for the first time, as the *St. James's Gazette* may be regarded as the first incarnation of the first soul of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mr. Newnes's paper being the incarnation of its second soul. What its third soul will be like remains to be seen.

**The Anniversary of
Bloody
Sunday.**

Five years ago, on the 13th of November, thanks to the blundering indecision of Mr. Matthews, then Home Secretary, Sir Charles Warren employed the Metropolitan police, reinforced by a regiment of the Guards, in driving the people of London from their accustomed meeting-place in Trafalgar Square. No single act of the Government did so much to secure their rejection at the polls. It was therefore certain that a Liberal Government would restore the right of meeting at the base of Nelson's monument. The first great demonstration, to commemorate the restoration of ancient

privileges, was held on the anniversary of the day popularly known as Bloody Sunday. The demonstration, like all demonstrations in the Square when they are not interfered with by the police, was perfectly orderly, and afforded a significant object-lesson as to the difference between wisdom and folly at the Home Office. There never was a time, down to Bloody Sunday itself, when the Conservative Government could not have settled the question of the Square by a judicious compromise such as that which Mr. Asquith has carried out. They were implored to take this course. They refused. In consequence, several men were killed, and a number of homes broken up, while the police-stations were crowded with prisoners who will retain until the day of their death bitter memories of the high-handed fashion in which they were dragooned by the constabulary. Let us hope that a better day has dawned, and that the Conservatives will learn to look back upon Bloody Sunday with the same feelings with which they now regard Peterloo.

The month has been marked by two disasters, one by rail and the other at sea, which have made a deep impression upon the public mind. The *Roumania*, an eastern bound steamer, ran on the coast of Portugal, and all on board perished with the exception of two Englishmen and seven Lascars. The other accident took place near Thirsk, and cost ten lives. The Scotch express being overcrowded, was divided into two parts. A goods train was allowed to meander along the line between the first and second sections of the train. The signalman, whose child had died the previous night, had in vain asked to be allowed to be relieved, feeling himself not capable of doing his duty. He was dozing in his cabin when the second section of the express dashed into the rear of the goods train. The carriages between the Pullman car and the engine were telescoped, passengers were killed and injured, and as usual in such accidents, the *débris* took fire. The circumstance naturally attracted widespread attention, and the holocaust near Thirsk may work out permanent advantage to the whole class of railway signalmen. Another disaster, which was fortunately unattended by any loss of life, was the stranding of the ironclad *Howe* as she was entering the harbour of Ferrol. Divers sent down by the salvage company have been busy all the month blasting out the rock upon which the huge vessel is lying. It is hoped, although there is a large hole in her hull, that she may be sufficiently patched up to be brought home for repairs.

**Novel
Conferences.**

Two new and hopeful congresses were held in November. One was the first assembly of representatives of the Free Churches of England, which was held at Manchester. The Nonconformists have so much of the dissidence of Dissent, that it is almost the first time for two hundred years that the various sects have ventured to meet in council. It is a hopeful sign, and its significance is increased rather than diminished by the attack made upon it in certain quarters, where it seems to be believed that there is nothing in heaven or in earth which must not be thrust on one side in order to enable Nonconformists to affirm their devo-

profitable existence—and, in fact, the best stock extant—shows a shrinkage of £13,500,000 betwixt January 1st, 1892, and October 1st, 1892! In nearly every case the directors of the ruined institutions are themselves the greatest sufferers by the ruin; yet the clamour for prosecutions, though confined to a section of the public, is eager and shrill." Fortunately the natural wealth of the Colony seems likely to speedily efface all trace of this financial disaster: "The Victorian harvest promises to be the largest on record, and in South Australia, Mr. Holder, the late Premier, told the House that the recent rains there will give the colony a 7-bushels' yield instead of a



DR. KATE MITCHELL.



MISS E. M. FIELD.

(Photograph by W. J. Stuart, Brompton Road.)

SPEAKERS AT THE WOMAN'S CONFERENCE AT BRISTOL.

tion to the Liberation Society. The other Conference was that of Women Workers, at Bristol, and it was an unqualified success. I am not a great admirer of Congresses confined to one sex, but considering how many there are monopolised by men, it would be unfair to censure the one little ewe lamb of the women's meeting. The papers read were practical, and the discussions were full of interest. It really seems as if at last the womanhood of England were waking up to the consciousness that it had got a brain and a soul of its own, as well as a heart.

Returning Prosperity in Australia. There is fortunately good promise of the return of prosperity in Australia. "How great" (says my Australian editor), "the shrinkage of general values is may be judged from the fact that the market value of the stock of forty-four Banks and Investment Companies still in

yield of 4 bushels, as estimated in his Budget; and the mere railway gain of the enlarged harvest will compensate for the loss occasioned by the Broken Hill strike. New Zealand, with flocks amounting to 14,000,000, exports frozen mutton to the extent of £1,000,000 per annum; the purely Australian colonies count flocks amounting to 100,000,000, and they are energetically developing the frozen meat industry, which, on the New Zealand scale, ought to quickly reach £7,000,000 sterling per annum. The newly-born butter exports of Victoria already amount to 22,000 tons per annum; the fruit exports of Tasmania promise to be a veritable mine of gold. Wool, too, keeps its price, and Australian flocks expand with amazing speed; while the gold returns show almost everywhere a revival."

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. The Broken Hill miners decided to continue the strike.
Municipal Elections in England.
Unveiling of a Statue to the late Dr. Edward Thring at Uppingham School.
Opening of new dwellings for the working classes by the Duke of Westminster at Robert Street and Gilbert Street.
Discussion at the National Liberal Club on Open-Air Meetings.
Judgment in the Edinburgh baccarat case. The cheque paid to the Marquis of Ailesbury held to have been paid for an illegal consideration.
2. Railway accident on the Great Northern Railway at Thirsk. Ten killed and many injured.
H.M.S. *Howe* ran ashore near Ferrol, in Spain.
Princess Christian laid the foundation-stone of the Charterhouse Mission at Southwark.
Banquet to Sir Henry Loch at the Hotel Métropole.
Riots at Granada.
3. Launch of the cruiser *Revenge* at Jarrow.
Deputation to Mr. Fowler, at the Local Government Board, on the unemployed.
Meeting of the Women's Trade Union Association at Mile End.
Church Association Conference opened at Folkestone.
Woman Suffrage Meeting at Westminster.
Launch of the *Rurik*, largest Russian warship.
Opening of the Western Australian Parliament.
4. Deputation to Mr. Gardner, Minister of Agriculture, on the restriction of the importation of Canadian cattle.
Deputation to Mr. Acland, on the lack of free places in the Liverpool Board Schools.
Deputation to Sir C. Boyle, at the Board of Trade, on the new schedule of railway rates.
Conclusion of the Diamond Brooch case. Verdict for the plaintiff, with £500 damages.
Expulsion of Salvationists from Geneva.
5. Meeting of the unemployed in Trafalgar Square.
Flooding of the *Royal Oak*, battleship, at Birkenhead.
Lock-out in the cotton mills of Lancashire.
Deputation to Mr. Acland, on Education in Liverpool and York.
6. First "Museum Sunday."
Italian General Election. A large majority for the Government.
7. Free Churches Congress at Manchester opened.
Home for the Dying opened by the Duchess of Teck.
Laying of the foundation stone of the New Municipal Buildings at Battersea.
First Sitting of the Evicted Tenants Commission at Dublin.
Inaugural Meeting of the Historical Research Society.
Serious rioting at Ghent.
Conference of Nurses at the Mansion House on the nursing of cholera.
8. Opening of the Belgian Parliament by King Leopold.
Dynamite explosion at Paris. Six persons killed.
Presidential Election in the United States. Mr. Cleveland elected.
Irish National Convention at Dublin.
Central Conference of Women Workers at Clifton.
Resignation of the Chilean Ministry.
9. Lord Mayor's Day.
Opening of the last Session of the Prussian Diet.
Capture of the town of Cana, in Dahomey, by Col. Dadds.
Meeting at the Regent Street Polytechnic to consider a proposal to establish a clearing-house for the unemployed.
Farewell service at the Hambro' Synagogue.
10. Nonconformist Union Association at the Memorial Hall.
Annual Meeting of the Welsh National Council at Rhyl.
Deputation to Lord Kimberley on the restriction of the opium traffic in India.
Deputation of the London Vegetarian Society to the London School Board, to ask permission to extend the system of halfpenny dinners.
10. Visit of the King and Queen of Portugal to Madrid.
Rout of the Chins.
11. Meeting at the Great Eastern Hotel to consider the Swaziland Question.
12. Visit of the Tzarevitch to Vienna.
Fires in Smithfield and the Mile End Road. Three lives lost.
New Hungarian Cabinet, with Dr. Wekerle as Premier.
13. Demonstration in Trafalgar Square.
Close of the Philippopolis Exhibition.
14. Meeting of unemployed at Vienna.
15. Visit of the King of Roumania to Vienna.
Meeting of the Liberation Society.
Conventions of the Irish National Federation and the National League in Dublin.
Socialist Congress at Berlin opened.
Discussion on Uganda in the City Liberal Club.
Deputation to Mr. Asquith from the Tweed Fisheries Commissioners.
Unitarian Conference in Manchester opened.
16. Unveiling of a bust to the late Sir John Macdonald, by Lord Rosebery, in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral.
Discussion at the London Nonconformist Council on the unemployed.
Fatal mutiny in a Spanish prison.
17. The Election Petition against Mr. Balfour's return for East Manchester dismissed with costs.
Celebration of the Jubilee of the Early Closing Association.
Convention in aid of the evicted tenants held at Dublin.
Women's Conference on Temperance Legislation at the Memorial Hall.
Sir R. Temple made his financial statement at the London School Board.
Formation of the Railway Travellers' Association.
Deputation to the London School Board proposing that Parliament should be petitioned to feed and clothe the children of the unemployed.
18. Victory of the French Government on the new Press Bill.
Deputation to Mr. Mundella to prohibit the landing and sale of undersize fish.
The Parliamentary Election of Mr. Frank James for Walsall declared void on a petition.
Verdict of manslaughter found by the Coroner's jury against the signalman, in the Thirkstall disaster.
Deputation to Mr. Arnold Morley on Military Drill.
19. The French Press Bill passed through Committee.
In the Borough murder case the prisoners were found guilty of manslaughter, two of them being sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, and the third to fourteen years.
21. Debate in the French Chamber on the Panama Canal Company.
Conference at Lambeth Palace on the duty of the National Church towards the aged poor.
In the Douglas wife murder case, the prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.
Capture of Abomey by the French.
22. The German Reichstag opened by the Emperor.
Opening of the International Monetary Conference at Brussels.
Meeting at Westminster on the immigration of destitute foreigners.
Meeting of the Actors' Association at the Lyceum.
Annual Meeting of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children.
Deputation to the Earl of Kimberley on Female Education in India.
Annual Meeting of Board School managers.
23. Opening of the Debate on the German Army Bill by Gen. von Caprivi in the Reichstag.
Opening of the new Italian Parliament by King Humbert.
Deputation to Lord Ripon to protest against the transference of Swaziland to the Boer Republic.
Opening of the London Chamber of Commerce.
Meeting of the Deputies of Protestant Dissenters at the Memorial Hall.
23. Deputation to Mr. Asquith, urging reform in the Registration of Common Lodging-houses.
Fighting at the Tamrin fort near Tokar. Enemy defeated with the loss of 100 men.
24. First meeting of the Committee to inquire into the Panama Scandal.
Dinner, at Belfast, to Liberal Unionist members for Ulster.
The Marquis of Bute elected Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University.
25. Appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the lands available for Crofters' Holdings in Argyll and other counties.
Resignation of Sir J. J. Abbott, Premier of Canada.
26. Opening of the Roumanian Parliament.
Close of the Clergy Fees Libel Case. Verdict for the plaintiff, with £200 damages.
27. Fenian Demonstrations in Ireland in commemoration of the Manchester Martyrs.
28. Defeat of the French Ministry on a motion in favour of the exhumation of the remains of Baron Reinach.
News of the usurpation of Chitral confirmed.
Deputation on behalf of the unemployed to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, urging the demolition of Millbank Prison.
Conference at Oxford on the Bishop of Chester's Scheme.
Sir J. S. D. Thompson appointed Prime Minister of Canada.
29. Mr. Clayton, M.P. for Hexham, found guilty, through his agent, of corrupt practices, and unseated.
Annual meeting of the British South Africa Company.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Harrow School, on African Exploration.
2. Lord Ripon, at the Hotel Métropole, on Colonial Questions.
Lord Salisbury, at Launceston, on the Political Situation.
Mr. Tom Mann, at Southwark, on London Labour Reform.
Mr. George Howell, at Bethnal Green, on Registration Reform.
Col. Sanderson, at Bath, on the Unionist Party.
Lord Wolseley, at Dublin, on Invasion.
Mr. Channon Depew, at New York, on the Presidential Election.
Dr. Conan Doyle, at Norwood, on George Meredith.
Sir Claude Macdonald, at Liverpool, on West African Affairs.
3. Lord Herschell, at Sheffield, on Labour, etc.
The Duke of Devonshire, at Derby, on the Deaf and Dumb Institute.
Capt. Lugard, at the Royal Geographical Society, on Uganda.
Mrs. Jacob Bright, at the Liberal Social Union, on English Wives and Mothers.
Mr. Tom Mann, at Toynbee Hall, on the Dockers.
Sir F. D. Dixon-Hartland, at Uxbridge, on the Conservative Party.
Signor Giolitti, at Rome, on Italian Finance.
4. Mr. Stanfeld, at Halifax, on District Councils.
Col. Sanderson, at Glasgow, on Mr. John Morley.
5. Mr. H. A. Jones, at Toynbee Hall, on the Modern Drama.
Capt. Lugard, at the Chamber of Commerce, on the Commercial Aspect of the Abandonment of Uganda.
Mr. W. B. Perceval, at the Working Men's College, on New Zealand.
7. Sir John Gorst, at Manchester, on the Labour Question.
Mr. Acland, at Birmingham, on Educational Councils.
Mr. H. S. Salt, at the Ethical Society, on Shelley.
8. Mr. Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Ireland, Uganda, etc.
Sir M. Fraser, at the Colonial Institute, on Western Australia.
Mr. Bernard Shaw, at the Democratic Club, on the Evolution of Socialism.

8. Principal Cunningham, at St. Andrews, on Church Work.
9. Earl Spencer, at the Guildhall, on the Navy. Mr. Campbell Bannerman, at the Guildhall, on the Army. Earl Kimberley, at the Guildhall, on the New Government. Mr. James Stansfeld, at Darlington, on Liberal Work.
10. Lord Salisbury, at the Memorial Hall, on Uganda, Ireland, etc. Lord Lorne, at Westminster, on the Evacuation of Uganda.
11. Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Alford, on Agriculture. Mr. Mundella, at the Maria Grey Training College, on Secondary Education.
12. Mr. Balfour, at Haddington, on Unionism in Scotland.
13. Mr. John Burns, at Bermondsey, on the Unemployed.
14. Sir Andrew Clark, at Bristol, on Experimental Research.
15. Lord Ripon, at Chelsea, on the Political Outlook. Sir W. Foster, at Birmingham, on the Government.
16. Mr. Wm. Foster, at Manchester, on the Eight Hours' Day.
17. Lord Brassey, at St. Leonard's, on the Darkest England Scheme. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Work of the Government. Mr. Haldane, at Hampstead, on the Government.
18. Dr. Miquel, in the German Reichstag, on his Financial Measures.
19. Mr. Mundella, at the Institution of Electrical Engineers, on Electricity.
20. Marquis of Lorne, at Woolwich, on Uganda. Lord Houghton, at Dublin, on Irish Industries. Miss Kate Marsden, at Cavendish Square, on her Visit to the Lepers of Siberia.
21. Mr. Sidney Webb, at Essex Hall, on the New Parliament.
22. Signor Crispi, at Palermo, on the Triple Alliance. Mr. John Dillon, at Ballyhannis, on English Working Men and Ireland.
23. Mr. Labouchere, at Chelsea, on Radicals and Home Rule. Mr. J. Carvell Williams and Mr. Illingworth, at Manchester, on Disestablishment. Dr. Wekerle, in the Hungarian Reichstag, on the Programme of the new Government. Bishop Moorhouse, at Manchester, on Temperance Legislation. Mr. Sidney Herbert, at Croydon, on the Unionists. Dean Lefroy, at Islington, on the Moral Condition of England.
24. Lord Londonderry, at Burton, on Ireland. Miss Kate Marsden, at the Regent Street Polytechnic, on the Lepers of Siberia. Mr. Seymour Haden, at the Society of Arts, on Cremation. Mr. Asquith, at the City Liberal Club, on the Position of the Government. Captain Lugard, at Fishmongers' Hall, on Uganda.
25. The Speaker, at Warwick, on Palestine.
26. Mr. Goschen and Lord Halabury, at St. James's Hall, on the Government. Mr. Asquith, at the Hôtel Métropole, on His Early School days. Sir G. Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on Liberalism. Viscount Cross, at Broughton-in-Furness, on India. Lord Herschell, at New Cross, on Technical Education. Mr. T. D. Sullivan, at Burnley, on the Evicted Tenants. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Wigton, on Uganda.
27. The Prince of Wales, at the Imperial Institute, on the Imperial Institute. Mr. Goschen, at the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching, on the Work of the Society. Sir Edward Clarke, at the meeting of the Artists' Benevolent Fund, on Old Age Pensions. Mr. Bryce, at the Memorial Hall, on the Training of Citizens. Mr. Archibald Grove, at Forest Gate, on the Government. Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on the Albert Palace.
28. The Speaker, at Leamington, on Books. Mr. A. Acland, at Chelsea, on University Extension.
29. Mr. Joseph Thomson, at the Royal Geographical Society, on a Journey to Lake Bangweulu. Sir E. Fry, at Liverpool, on English Law.
30. Mr. J. Fletcher Moulton, at the National Liberal Club, on Old Age Pensions. Mr. H. M. Stanley, at Islington, on Foreign and African Missions.
31. Prof. Corfield, at Carpenters' Hall, on Water Supply. Mr. Churton Collins, at the Birkbeck Institution, on the French Revolution and English History. Bishop Temple, at Kensington, on Uganda. Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Old Age Pensions.
32. The Duke of Marlborough, at Kensington, on Work in Central Africa. Mr. Andrew Lang, at Edinburgh, on the Art of Letters. Earl Wemyss, at Paddington, on State Ownership. The Bishop of London, at Westminster, on Temperance Legislation. Mr. Jesse Collings, at Bristol, on the Unionist Cause.
33. Mr. Beerbohm Tree, at the Maccabean Society, on the Drama.
34. Dr. Nansen, at the Royal Geographical Society, on his intended Arctic Explorations. Mrs. Beant, at Westminster Town Hall, on Theosophy. Sir George Trevelyan, at Bristol, on the Evicted Tenants. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on Unionist Prospects. Lord Ashbourne, at Bristol, on Ireland. Mr. R. K. Causton, at the National Liberal Club, on Liberalism in London, etc.
35. Mr. Cleveland, at New York, on his Election. Mr. James Lowther, at Margate, on Agriculture. The Duke of Connaught, at Southampton, on the Volunteers. Mr. G. E. Foster, at the Chamber of Commerce, on Federation and Canada. Mr. Chauncey Depew, at New York, on the Republican Defeat. Mr. Acland, at Aberystwith, on a University for Wales. Mr. Charles Booth, at the Statistical Society, on Dock Labour. Sir John Gorst, at Glasgow, on the Unemployed. Capt. Lugard, at Edinburgh, on Uganda. Hon. E. Lytton Stanley, at Manchester, on Public Local Management of Schools.
36. Mr. Asquith, at St. James's Hall, on the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Sir R. Webster, at the Society of Arts, on Electricity, etc. Mr. W. E. Brabrook, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on Building Society Reform.



THE LATE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.
(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)



THE LATE CARDINAL LAVIERIE.
(From the painting by Bonnat.)

- Nov. 2. Rev. C. G. Lane, 56. Daniel Iranyl, Hungarian Party Leader, 70. Gen. Dr. K. Spruner von Merz, 89. Marquise de La Grange. Lieut. F. Schwatka, Arctic Explorer, 43. Theodore Child, 37.
3. Mrs. Sydney Buxton. Marquis Hervey de Saint-Denis, Chinese Scholar.
4. Hon. Sir James MacBain, President of the Legislative Colony of Victoria, 64. Major-Gen. Sir F. Abbott, 87. Gen. S. W. Crawford, 63.
5. M. Massicault, French Resident at Tunis, 56. M. Hervé, Composer, 67.
6. Professor Wilhelm Maurenbrecher, German Historian.
7. Samuel Brandram, Reciter, 68.
- Rev. Hayes Robinson. Barclay Field, 55. Pierre V. C. L. Caubet, French Consul-General in London, 47. Sir John Morphett, of South Australia, 83. Alderman A. Ramsden, of Halifax, 66. James Plant, Geologist, 74. Duke of Marlborough, 48. Hon. W. N. Jocelyn. Bishop W. P. Austin, of British Guiana, 85. Edward Graves, Engineer. C. D. Faunce-Delaune. Thomas Adolphus Trollope, 82. Adolphus H. Venables, Portrait Painter, 86. Alderman Charles Balls of Cambridge. Major-Gen. Garner, 76. Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson, 90. Gen. H. D. Abbott, 76. Comte Ducros, 81. Maj.-Gen. P. K. Holmes, 54. Dr. Karl Petersen, Hamburg Burgomeister. Herr R. Henseler. Gen. Wm. Sankey. Lieut.-Gen. John Peel, 63. Rev. J. Clutterbuck, Convict at Portland, 55. Archbishop Choren Nar Bey Luiguan. Dean Argies of Peterborough, 77. Baron Jacques Reinach. Col. Martin Petrie. Dr. Henry Whiting, 63. Dr. Axel Iversen. Father Munro, 78. Guillaume Guizot. Lady King, 93. Rev. G. Wilson McCree, 70. Moriz Wahrmann, Hungarian Statesman. Gen. J. M. Primrose, 73. Cardinal Lavieirie, 67. Admiral Saint Bon, Italian Minister of Marine. Rev. E. Ludlow, 92. Major John Ross. Master Frederick Cockburn, Queen's Coroner and Attorney.

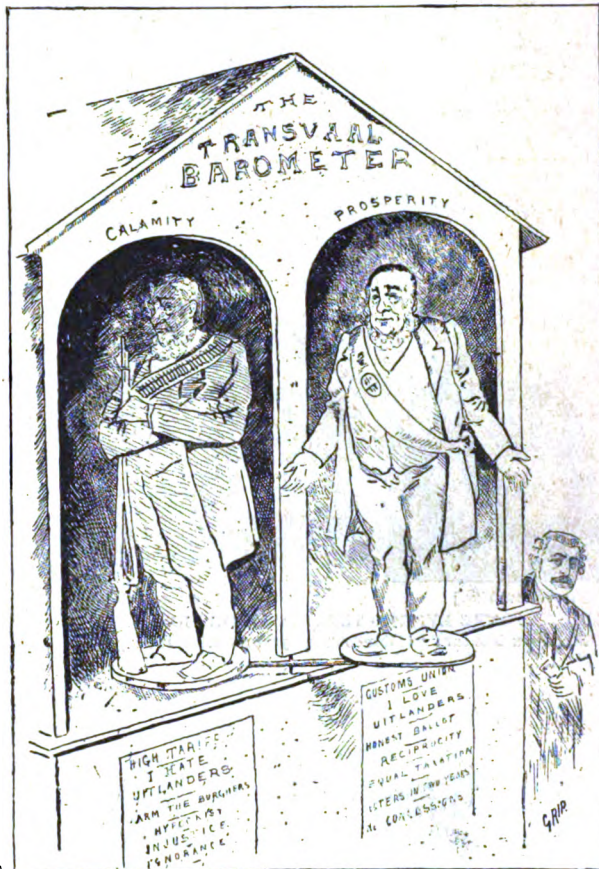
OBITUARY.

- Oct. 31. Sir John Samuel Grenier, Attorney-General of Ceylon. Vice-Adm. Francis Mowbray Prattent, 59.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From the *Cape Register*.] [October 8, 1892.
THE VISIT OF MR. RHODES, SIR HENRY LOCH, AND
MR. SIEVEWRIGHT.
GOING UP FOR THE HIGHER EXAMINATION.



From the *Cape Register*.] [October 22, 1892.
THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.
A CHANGE FOR FAIR WEATHER.



From the *Melbourne Punch*.] [October 6, 1892.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BRITISH LION?
"London, Wednesday.—The Russian Warships in the Behring Sea have seized another British sealing vessel, making seven in all."—*Cable*.



From *Il Papagallo*.] [November 12, 1892.
France: "Tonnerre! The first to lift his hand will have to talk to me."
England: "Goddam! And to me, too, I am ready for everything."



From *Moonshine.* [November 19, 1892.]
THE EVICTED TENANTS' COMMISSION.
 MR. JOHN MORLEY: "If this don't suit your reverence, nothing will."



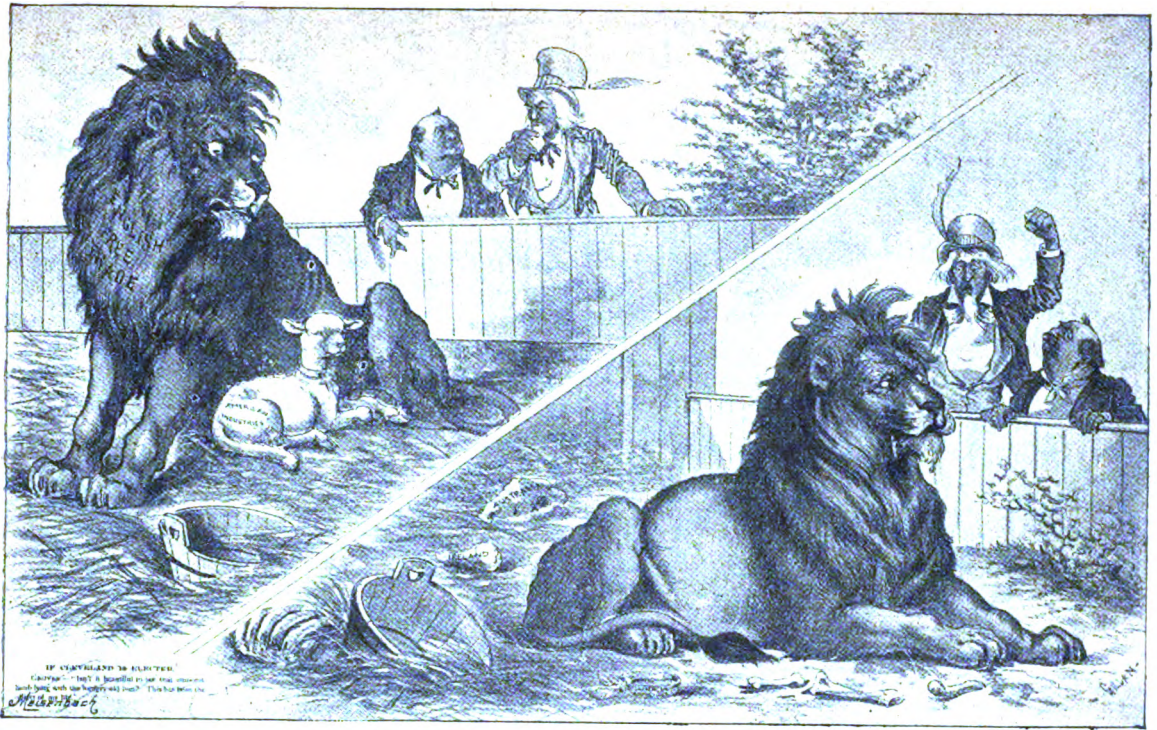
From *Aladderadatsch.* [November 20, 1892.]
CÄPRIVI (RICHARD III.) ON THE EVE OF THE ARMY BILL DEBATE.
 In the night there appear to King Richard III., on Posworth Field, visions of those whom he had overthrown, wishing him success in the coming battle.



From *Judy.* [November 9, 1892.]
TRUSTEES AND TRUSTEES.
 "If Oi git on yer back, sure, then, Oi can rache the money, honey."
 'Och, Oi daresay, but Oi'd rayther be gettin' on *your* back."



From *Grip.* [November 19, 1892.]
"UNDER THE LION'S PAW."
 And even the frantic waving of the Old Flag was ineffectual to save it.



From Judge.]

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF FREE TRADE.
 UNCLE SAM: "Great Scott! the lamb's gone!"
 GROVER: "What did you expect, you blooming old idiot?"

[November 5, 1892.]



From Kladderadatsch.]

[October 20, 1892.]

EVANGELICAL ORTHODOXY AT WAR WITH HARNACK.
 How the old dragon in Rome laughs!
 For the young man and the cause of the old man have both triumphed over
 evangelical orthodoxy.



From Der Wahre Jacob.]

[November 19, 1892.]

With Miquel-like ingenuity an attempt is being made to bring down the poor
 man's beer, Schnapps and pipe, in order to fill Kaltenborn's sack.



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[October 1, 1892.]

A POLITICAL FORECAST.

THE OLD 'UN: "Now, that's my idea of a Government 'hunder the circumstances."

SIR G. REPUBLICAN DIBBS: "Yes, but which of us is to be the fore-legs, and which the hind-legs?"

PARKES: "Well, under our present Parliamentary system, it won't matter much. We shall accomplish nothing, but will create no head of hamusement!"

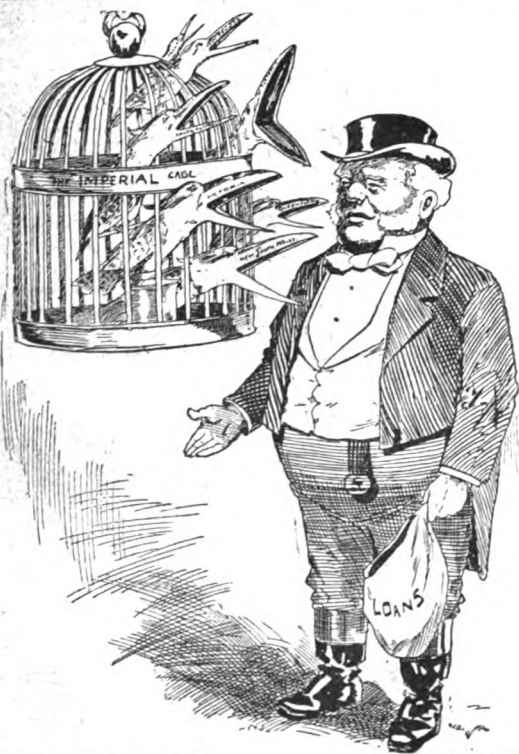


From the Melbourne Punch.]

[September 22, 1892.]

A SUGGESTION FOR THE FINANCES.

Let Sir Graham induce Her Majesty to send us out a case of titles in bulk, to be auctioned off locally for the benefit of the deficit. The titles would cost Her Majesty absolutely nothing, and would bring in thousands here. Good scheme, eh?



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[October 6, 1892.]

MONOTONOUS.

MR. BULL: "It's curious that those little pets of mine co word—that everlasting 'More, more'."



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[October 13, 1892.]

"WILL YOU WALK INTO MY PARLOUR?"

The latest scheme to bring about a return of national prosperity.

CHARACTER SKETCH: DECEMBER.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

INTRODUCTION BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

WHILE many Englishmen understand sufficiently well the method and meaning of an American General Election, it may not be amiss for me to preface some remarks upon Mr. Cleveland's recent triumph, with a recapitulation of certain facts that need to be borne in mind.



PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

The new President does not enter upon the duties of his office until the 4th day of next March. The November Elections chose an entirely new House of Representatives, as well as the body of Presidential Electors who will in a few weeks go through the form of casting their votes in accordance with the preference shown by the people at the polls. But the Congress that has just now met in regular annual session on the first Monday of the present December—a month after the election—is not the newly elected Congress, but the old one; and the new one will not assemble for a year from this time—thirteen months after the election. The legislation of the present winter must therefore be entirely in the hands of the Congress elected in 1890. Many of the States also elected their Governors and their State legislatures on November 8; and these new legislatures will for the most part be in Session in January and February. A number of them will have to elect for their State a new member of the United States Senate. These new Senators will take their seats when Mr. Cleveland is inaugurated, viz., on March 4, 1893; upon which date the old Congress expires by limitation. If Mr. Cleveland should decide to "call an extra Session," he could bring together the new Congress at any time after March 4. But he is not at all likely to do this, and the Congress will therefore assemble in December as prescribed in the Constitution. The Senate, however, will sit for some weeks following March 4, to confirm Mr. Cleveland's appointment of his Cabinet officers, and to pass judgment upon the other important nominations he may make for posts in the various public services. The present House of Representatives, elected in 1890, is overwhelmingly Democratic. Out of 332 members, only 88 are Republicans. The new House will be strongly Democratic, but less so than its predecessor. The present Senate is Republican by a small majority, that party having 47 of the 88 members. The Senate after March 4 is likely to be Democratic by a slight preponderance.

Thus when the results of the election of November 8th have full effect, all the law-making machinery of the Federal

Government will be in the control of Mr. Cleveland's party. But it is important to remember that the machinery will probably not begin to operate for a year, and that no important changes in existing laws can well be expected to take effect before July, 1894, at the very earliest. Thus if the Democratic victory is to be regarded as a popular verdict against the McKinley tariff, Englishmen who hope that this victory may redound to their advantage should not make plans based upon expectation of an immediate change of policy. Serious changes of law and policy in the United States usually require a considerable period for practical consummation. Once in full exercise of responsibility, the Democrats will have no disposition to "smash" the Republican tariff. They will undoubtedly proceed with much caution and deliberation.

The recent campaign was in many respects the most encouraging to friends of good government and honourable political methods that the United States has witnessed within half a century. Both principal candidates deservedly possessed the respect of the country, and both have come out of the contest more highly esteemed than ever. Thus the personal tone of the campaign was far higher and far more considerate and courteous than that which prevailed in the late general elections of the United Kingdom. There is always much gossip about corruption funds and flagrant fraud in American elections, and men sometimes lose their sense of proportion in denouncing the decay of civil and political virtue in the United States. With all the vices and unscrupulous schemes of the "machine" management of the parties, I must still be allowed to declare it my opinion that in no other leading country of the world where popular elections are held is the ballot so truly expressive of the popular will and conscience. The recent contest was the first which had occurred since the general adoption by the States of variously modified forms of the Australian ballot system. The introduction of the new system is more significant of the prevailing desire to safeguard the ballot and check the tendency to venal voting than of anything else.

Unquestionably the election of Mr. Cleveland must be considered an expression in favour of a more moderate tariff policy. The McKinley Bill was enacted by a Republican Congress only a few weeks before the Congressional elections of 1890. The immediate result was a great disturbance of prices. All shop-keepers marked up all their goods, regardless of the tariff schedules, and in ignorance of them. They wanted to be on the safe side, and to reap any temporary advantage that could be gained from uncertainty during the period of adjustment. The result was an unprecedented condemnation at the polls of a new law that nobody had yet come to understand. It soon appeared that the general scale of retail prices was not to be seriously affected by the new tariff; but the prejudice against the bill was not to be overcome in two years. Meanwhile, uncertainty as to future policy will check the development of various industries in America which would have made amazing progress if they could have been assured of an acquiescence in the existing tariff rates. What American manufacturers

need more than very high tariffs is a stable policy upon which they can make safe calculations.

The acquiescence in the Democratic victory is really wonderful in its good humour. Mr. Cleveland will enter the White House with a rare opportunity, growing out of the desire even of his political opponents that he may have a successful and prosperous administration. It is believed that he will try to be the President of the whole people; and while he will doubtless have to reward his Democratic host with thousands of offices, he will be disposed to mitigate the evils of the spoils system in so far as practical conditions will permit.

There is a very general disposition among Republicans to accept the defeat as a clear verdict of the people for tariff reform; and the large element in the party which has never fully approved of what may be called High-church Republican Protectionism, will now be emboldened to assert their views. On the other hand, the extreme free-trade element of the Democratic party is evidently going to be suppressed by the protectionist Democrats. The eventual result will be an American tariff adapted more directly for revenue purposes, but carefully protective, in a general way, of American manufactures.

So far as English industries are concerned, I am half inclined to think that they would have fared better in the end if the McKinley tariff could have been guaranteed to hold its ground until the year 1900. Democratic victory will delude them into the belief that they may indefinitely continue to manufacture large quantities of ordinary staples for the United States. But it is almost inevitable that this country will within a few years make its own textile fabrics, pottery, tin plate and so on; and it would seem to an American that Englishmen should be building up larger markets for them-

selves in the vast and fertile outlying parts of the British Empire.

Incidentally, the defeat of Mr. Harrison this year, like that of Mr. Cleveland four years ago, was a verdict against a second consecutive term. In 1896 both parties will nominate new candidates, and in 1900 they will deny re-nomination. Peculiar exigencies led to the re-election of Presidents Lincoln and Grant. Since Jackson's second election in 1832, no President in a period of sixty years has been accorded a second consecutive term, with the sole exception of the two heroes of the Civil War. With the final disappearance of the second term as a glittering and tempting possibility, the worst features of the patronage system will tend to elimination.

The Southern States were kept solidly in the Democratic ranks by the ghost of the so-called "Force Bill." This measure, urged by the Republicans two years ago, was simply a bill to bring under Federal inspection the election of Federal Congressmen and Presidents. Of course its motive was the protection of the negro voters of the South, whose affiliations are Republican, but who, under the existing local regulation of elections, are practically disfranchised. The

Republicans had virtually abandoned the idea, and none of them advocated it in the late campaign; but the South took alarm nevertheless. It is now the settled opinion of the country that each State must work out its franchise problems as best it can, without Federal interposition.

Under slightly more favourable circumstances as to candidates and platform, the new People's Party—now calling themselves the "Populists"—might have played a great part this year. As it was, they captured several Western States. Their operations in the South were rendered nugatory by the resurrection of the Force Bill, which consolidated the white man's democratic opposition



THE HON. GROVER CLEVELAND, PRESIDENT.

(Photograph by Pach Brothers, Broadway, New York.)

to Northern interference. It is not easy to say just what the Populists want. In general, they are opposed to "monopolies" regard railroad companies as their natural enemies, want a new system of banking that will make paper money abundant, favour free silver coinage at depreciated value as a measure of inflation, and upon many topics take enthusiastic and elevated views of social reconstruction. The next four years may witness a considerable shifting and readjustment of parties.

I venture, in conclusion, to wish that there could be a

very cheap edition of Mr. Bryce's great and truthful account of the American political system and its operation put into the hands of the average British citizen. The "American Commonwealth" would give that free familiarity with our American electoral, legislative, and executive machinery that Englishmen need if they would at all comprehend such current events as a new election. Is it not time that Englishmen, especially the writers for the leading newspapers, should be willing to learn just a very little, at least, about the American Constitution?

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH BY MR. G. F. PARKER.

Mr. Cleveland never had even the most remote idea that anything like a great and overwhelming responsibility would ever come to him.

When, in December, 1882, Mr. Cleveland went to Albany to be sworn in as Governor he was probably known by fewer people in his State, both in personal appearance and in character, than any man who had ever been elected to this office. In spite of this fact, in two years he had gained such a position by reason of his service; the sturdiness of his character had become so well recognized; his fitness for the public post which he then held, and that to which he had been elected by the suffrages of his countrymen, had been so well demonstrated that, when he went to Washington to assume on March 4th, 1885, the duties of the Presidency, he had already become one of the best known of men. Much of this was due to his position, but more of it to the fact that he was a man of plain, simple traits, with no illusions about himself; without any of those concealments which some men find profitable, and with a conscientious regard for the right rarely

equalled in any walk of life. By this time many people had observed his deportment and his habits of work

and thought. His mental and moral characteristics had become as familiar as his figure.

During the intervening years, acquaintance with Mr. Cleveland's character and characteristics has naturally become much closer than with any other man in the country. As year after year has been passed in public service or in private life scarcely less public, the qualities noted and emphasized during the first two years of work and knowledge have become more and more prominent.

Mr. Cleveland has always been a hard and systematic worker. He is not a man who waits for moods. When he has something to do, he does it. Whether it be getting a case ready for Court, the making of

an argument, the preparation of a speech, or the dispatch of the great mass and variety of executive business that may come to his attention as an official, he never waits for tomorrow to do to-day's work. If he has letters to write that ought to be written to-day, "ought" with him means "must."



THE HON. A. E. STEVENSON, DEMOCRATIC VICE-PRESIDENT.

(Photograph by C. M. Bell, Washington, D.C.)

When in 1863 he became an assistant to the District Attorney of Erie County, he formed the habit of working until late in the night—a habit that then became so fixed, that he has never since been able to break it. He then found that, as a great burden was put upon him day by day, he must sit down after hours to draw indictments and prepare cases for Court the next morning. Consequently, he continued his labours until late in the night or early in the morning hours. Always a sound sleeper, he is one of those fortunate individuals who do not need so much of it as the average man engaged in intellectual occupation. He always found that in those late night or early morning hours his ideas came to him better than during the busy hours of the day.

But it is not for this reason alone that he has acquired and maintained this habit. It was the necessity of doing

but with him, hard work has, after all, been the secret of his success. He went through the Governorship in just this way. During the two years he was there, night after night he considered pardon cases, Bills sent him from the Legislature, and all the varied business that belongs to a great executive office. He never shirked anything, as some Governors before him had done. Whenever a thing had to be done, he either did it himself or saw that it was done satisfactorily by somebody, and even in the latter case he might review the work in some such way as to assure himself that it had been done properly. Only upon such terms as these would he consent to give his approval to any measure, to make an appointment, or to grant pardon even for the smallest offence.

When he went into the Presidency, the demands upon



From Judge.]

THE TIGER'S SHARE.

[November 12, 1892.]

TAMMANY—"I'm monarch of all I survey;
My rule there is none to dispute.
From Harlem right down to the bay
I'm lord of the man and the brute."



From Judge.]

PREPARE TO DELIVER!

[November 19, 1892.]

TAMMANY—"Now, Grover, how about those promises?"

two men's work that led him to give sixteen hours a day to his labours rather than eight. No doubt, if left to his own volition, he would do like other men, and would enjoy the leisure derived from shorter hours; but he has never yet been able to avail himself of this. In his early professional work, as already narrated, he was compelled to employ his time to the utmost. After he had been sheriff, his professional advancement was rapid, so that he never found time then, in the great increase of business that came to him, to give himself any rest.

The same thing was true when he became Governor. Thrown unexpectedly into an office with duties of which he was not familiar, cast into a kind of life that made it necessary to learn many new things, he kept up his old habits. He simply went to work and learned how to do these things. His good sense and ability came to his aid;

him were still greater. In spite of the fact that he had there a Cabinet that considered and adjudicated the great mass of public business, he soon found that there were as many questions that must be considered entirely by himself, and a conclusion reached upon them, as he had found while in the Governorship of the State of New York. In order to do this, and to give the necessary attention to the day duties of his office, he was compelled to filch time from the night to consider carefully and to his own satisfaction the great mass of legislative and executive business.

The result was that his average time of going to bed during the four years of the Presidency was probably two o'clock in the morning. Hours and hours after everybody else had left the Executive Mansion he would be still poring over papers in a rapid but most methodical

way. No detail was too small to engage him if he thought that the question at issue deserved or demanded attention. In fact, a question that many men might pass over by taking the opinion of a clerk, or certainly that of a Cabinet officer, would seem to him as urgent as the conclusion or ratification of a treaty, or the veto of a great legislative measure, and would often get as much of his attention. The big things would take care of themselves, while the little ones must have attention from him, or they would, in many cases, be entirely neglected.

Many a convict owed his pardon to the careful study of his case made by the President of the United States in the wee sma' hours of the morning, when the great mass of his countrymen were asleep. Many a big or little jobber found his way to the Treasury blocked merely because the President deemed it his duty to sit up until daybreak in order to put a stone in his path, and thus to protect the taxpayers from spoliation.

He was greatly assisted in his work by a memory of a peculiar kind. He has not one of those phenomenal verbal memories that enables him to recall everything, good or bad, that he has ever read; but if he goes over a series of papers or documents, however large the collection or great the variety of subjects that it may treat, he can then turn them face up, and, as he runs them over again one by one, can recall every important incident in them. Forming his opinions clearly as he goes along, writing with facility, thinking clearly, reaching a conclusion in every question upon grounds of a purely moral character, he was thus enabled to write veto messages when necessary, to prepare memorandums or applications for pardon, and, in general, to reach its conclusions with such promptness, that very little of his own time was consumed with each case. The questions considered in this way were those that the ordinary President would never have called to his attention, and, in the aggregate, they gave him an amount of work that he was only able to do by reason of having a good constitution and by unwearied devotion to what he deemed his duty.

Take the matter of pardons. During his term of office he filed more than four hundred memorandums in such cases, each of which required work, whether the applications were granted or denied. Here was a man who had robbed a national bank; there one who had forged a Government note; again, it would be a poor Indian out on some of the reservations, probably condemned to death for some comparatively venial offence. In the greater of these cases he would probably reach his conclusion more easily than in that of the poor Indian.

Many times, in going over a case of this kind, he would find something which did not seem to him clear—something the Pardon Clerk had perhaps passed judgment upon almost without question. It would probably be some knotty point of law or fact, which might only attract the attention of a judge watchful for every point. Many and many a time, while such a study was going on, the President would stop his examination of the case, send not only for the ordinary papers prepared in the Department of Justice for the use of the President in such cases, but for the original record containing the testimony, running perhaps into hundreds of pages of type-written matter. Then he would sit down and go over it as carefully as if he were a judge deciding whether the evidence would warrant him in holding an accused man for trial.

Wonder is sometimes expressed at the great popular feeling that has shown itself for this man during the last four years. But there is nothing strange about it. It is merely the natural, inevitable result of doing his duty at every point, and due to his appreciation of the great honours that have been conferred upon him, together with their resulting responsibilities. However intimately any man may be acquainted with a public character, none can really know him better or recognise in general more thoroughly the large traits of his character than do the multitude of his countrymen. The popular heart is always looking for such men; the popular appreciation is always certain when they are found. These do not need to be told of all these personal traits, nor to know all the ins and outs of a man's habits or character, or all the various elements that have entered into his life, in order to appreciate and know him. This is why Grover Cleveland has been the only President of our later



MRS. CLEVELAND.

day who has retired from office and still retained the confidence and love of his countrymen, each day increasing in measure.

Since his entrance upon public life Mr. Cleveland has not been what may be termed a general reader. He reads much and studies a great deal, but naturally most of both reading and study of late years has been devoted to political questions. He has never given much time to novels, though from his earliest days he has been a lover of poetry. While he seldom quotes it in his public addresses, he often recalls the days when he was a student of the best English poets, and fondly recounts the pleasure he found in their reading and study. He has a good general knowledge of the political history of his country; few men of mature years have a better. He knows especially well the traits of the public men who have made his country what it is. He has apprehended correctly the character

individually as well as collectively, of these men in every period of American history: and when he has occasion to speak or write about them, he does not do so at random. He then takes up his studies anew and gets himself into what may be termed the atmosphere of the men and of their times.

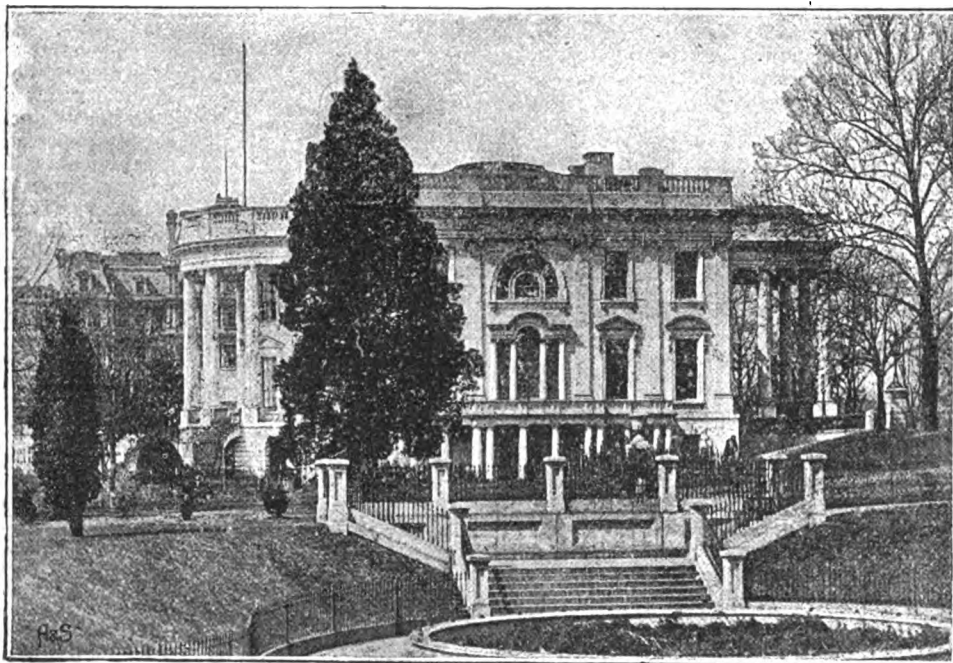
During the past few years he has had little opportunity to read merely for pleasure—consequently, nearly all of it has been done with a purpose. He reads few newspapers, but goes over these few well and thoroughly, so far as he is interested. He has a horror of the average sensational news page—filled as it is with matter hurtful to the morals of the individual and to the home. He deprecates this tendency, and in many of his speeches has referred to it with deep feeling.

But in spite of the fact that he does not read many papers, he finds out what many of them are saying.

they know or what has occurred in their immediate neighbourhoods of interest to the world in general, and especially the knack of getting a great deal of political information from a brief interview.

As a rule, men in public life have kept themselves in thorough training as speakers by reason of the offices they have either sought or held.

Mr. Cleveland's speeches are almost entirely devoted to practical questions. While he seldom takes up any problems in which sentiment does not bear a great part, nearly everything that he has said shows that he is merely giving the conclusions of a man of intellect and high character—conclusions that come as the result of hard study and a knowledge of human nature, and of the conditions that he has observed. In many cases it has been necessary for him to make a study of special trades, or methods, or ideas in order to treat intelligently some



THE WHITE HOUSE.

During recent years, he has been compelled to accept other people's reading, so far as this related to the details of many political questions. As he does not care much more for the compliments that the newspapers shower upon him in such numbers than he does for the occasional bitter criticism, so he has never used any of the accepted means for keeping himself informed as to what the papers may say of him. He has never patronised a clipping bureau, nor asked his friends to keep him supplied with such matter.

Yet few men know more editors of newspapers, and certainly none knows more of the character of more newspapers than he does. How he does this is a mystery, and yet there is scarcely a paper of importance anywhere that he does not know something about, or have an idea of its editor, though he has seldom seen the one, and has never come into personal relations with the other. This comes no doubt from meeting so many men and from the faculty he has cultivated of getting from them what

question to be discussed. Even then the quality most valuable was his strong common sense. He never pretends to an intricate knowledge of everything relating to a particular question, but has a talent amounting to genius for discovering salient points and for treating of general principles in a plain, straightforward way. In all cases he does this so thoroughly and well that his hearers recognise that he is giving them the result of his best thought, and many times see that he is instructing them in the higher branches of their own business on matters which they themselves ought to know better than he in all their bearings and inferences.

Mr. Cleveland's manner before an audience is pleasing. He has enough confidence in himself to put him at his ease. He either has the natural gift for it, or has acquired the knack of getting into close sympathy with his audience. This is not done by any of the means usually employed by the offhand speaker. Whenever he speaks extemporaneously at all, he does it well; but he



"GREY GABLES," MR. CLEVELAND'S SUMMER HOME.

seldom permits himself to speak unless he has had reasonable notice and time for preparation. As he never talks at random, he naturally does not care to trust himself to the spur of the moment, however full he may be of the subject of which he is to treat.

There will be found in his opinions a consistency of view that it is quite remarkable. Whatever the question, his habit of expressing his opinion upon it only after careful study has enabled him to know what he wants to say without the necessity of changing or shifting. I have no intention of quoting at any length from his writings and speeches* now accessible, and his opinions on Civil Service Reform are more interesting to American than to English readers.

Mr. Cleveland has never failed to show the courage of his opinions on an important question. This is shown not only in the expression of his views on questions of taxation and revenue, but on almost every other with which he has had to deal. From that day in June, 1882, when he sent to the Common Council a message vetoing an ordinance awarding a street contract, he has never hesitated to speak to his countrymen with all the force that his character and position could command. At that time he used this plain language:—

This is a time for plain speech, and my objection to the action of your honourable body now under consideration shall be plainly stated. I withhold my assent from the same, because I regard it as the culmination of a most barefaced, impudent and shameless scheme to betray the interests of the people and to squander the public money.

I will not be misunderstood in the matter. There are those whose votes were given for this resolution whom I cannot and will not suspect of a wilful neglect of the interests they are sworn to protect; but it has been fully demonstrated that there are influences, both in and about your honourable body, which it behoves every honest man to watch and avoid with the greatest care.

When cool judgment rules the hour the people will, I hope and believe, have no reason to complain of the action of your honourable body. But clumsy appeals to prejudice or passion, insinuations, with a kind of a low, cheap cunning, as to the motives and purposes of others, and the mock heroism of brazen

effrontery, which openly declares that a wholesome public sentiment is to be set at naught, sometimes deceive and lead honest men to aid in the consummation of schemes which, if exposed, they would look upon with abhorrence.

If the scandal in connection with the street-cleaning contract, which has so aroused our citizens, shall cause them to select and watch with more care those to whom they intrust their interests, and if it serves to make all of us who are charged with official duties more careful in their performance, it will not be an unmitigated evil.

We are fast gaining possession in the grades of public stewardships. There is no middle ground. Those who are not for the people, either in or out of your honourable body, are against them, and should be treated accordingly.

Indeed, no man in our history has felt so free to lecture the legislative bodies with which he had to deal, or the people who were exploiting some doctrine, as Mr. Cleveland has done. Sometimes it has been when

he could wield great power, and then again he has pursued the same course when he was only a private citizen. His public career bristles all over with this kind of courage, which is indeed bravery of the highest order. He has not stopped to think about the personal effect of such lectures to legislative bodies or of plain-speaking letters to the promoters of political movements. If he makes up his mind that a proposed project or a practice is wrong, or that the ideas back of a given movement are dangerous, he does not stop for a moment to consider the effect on his own political chances. Indeed, there is nothing to indicate that such a thing ever enters his mind. When he sees an abuse, he evidently looks upon



THE RED ROOM.

* "The Writings and Speeches of Grover Cleveland," edited by George F. Parker. New York: The Cassell Publishing Company.

it as something that ought to be corrected, and he concludes that if he has any power in the matter he will exercise it at once and as positively as he can. He vetoed the bill reducing fares on the elevated roads to five cents, when most men would have declared that he was taking his political life in his hands. In this case, and perhaps in many others, probably greatly to his own surprise, he found that the thing he had done, merely because he himself had deemed it right, had made the same impression upon the public mind. As a result, he was stronger after such action than before.

So it was during the Presidency with his veto of pension and public building bills. He never stopped to inquire whether he would or would not get the votes of men who had been soldiers or of the great number of people dependent in one way or another upon the success of such legislation. No man in his senses would charge that he was an enemy of the deserving soldier. If proof were needed his entire record would enable him successfully to meet such a charge, as from the earliest days of his career he has shown the utmost tenderness for everything that bore the slightest relation to the defenders of the Union during the war. But he thought he saw a great wrong in many of the private pension bills presented to him; so while he signed some 1200 of them, he took occasion to veto perhaps one-fifth of this number. These were the bills that would not stand the rigid investigation to which he subjected them. Whatever the committees of both Houses of Congress did, he, by delving deeper than any of them—though no deeper than they ought to have gone—discovered that many of them were unworthy of support.

It is difficult to particularise where there are so many cases of this great civic courage, but his position on the free coinage of silver ought perhaps to be cited as another and conspicuous one. For a great many years there has been a demand which seemed many times to be general in favour of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the old and recognised ratio. The question had been much juggled with, until the minds of many men not inclined to support schemes looking to the debasement of the coinage had become confused. But from the beginning Mr. Cleveland saw clearly the effect that would follow the adoption of this scheme, and even before he assumed the duties and responsibilities of the Presidency, he embraced an opportunity to give his views on the question. He was not an enemy of silver, or of its use as money; but he was opposed to the Government taking this product and giving it an artificial value or a position that it did not deserve, and that he knew would be hurtful to the interests of the country. In his first annual message he repeated and enlarged his arguments at length, with the result that during his entire administration no serious consideration was given to the question of the free coinage of silver. Almost the moment that he left office this old demand rose again, and it was only a little more than a year after his successor was inaugurated until he had signed a silver bill which was perhaps the most pernicious and dangerous one ever presented to an American President, and is now so regarded by the Senator whose name it bears. There are not many people who would question what Mr. Cleveland would have done if he had been President when such a bill reached him.

It has fallen to the lot of few public men to contribute to current discussion and to political literature so many strong, virile sayings as Mr. Cleveland has done during the past ten years. Such sayings are merely the natural result of the vigorous thought of a strong man. He

never strains after effect, or writes or speaks merely for the sake of talking. He probably never sat down with the deliberate intention of trying to write a sentence that should be epigrammatic in form, but as he has always said just what he thought on every question, regardless of any effect it might have on his own fortunes, he has developed the faculty of expressing himself with directness, plainly, without evasion, to the point, and with no attempt whatever at style or fine expression.

So many phrases and words used by him have passed into political literature that a larger number of such are credited to him in a recent encyclopedia of American literature than to all other Presidents together. From his attitude on Civil Service Reform have come the phrases "Offensive Partisans," "Pernicious Activity" and "Obtrusive Partisanship." It was natural that his horror of corrupt methods in politics and his inherent honesty should lead him to characterise bribery as "a pernicious agency," and to declare that "The franchise is not debauched in the interests of good laws and good government." Always a consistent friend of labour and the labouring man, it was only natural for him to declare that "Labour is the capital of our workingman," and that "Honour lies in honest toil." His early training as the son of a clergyman would suppress surprise that he should declare that "A citizen is the better business man if he is a Christian gentleman;" or that "Our public life can no more be higher and purer than the life of the people than a stream can rise above its fountain or be purer than the stream from which it has its source." The man who declared in October, 1884, that "Every cent taken from the people beyond that required for their protection by the government is no better than robbery," might naturally be expected to describe our present tariff laws as "The vicious, inequitable and illogical source of unnecessary taxation," and to denounce, as he did in his last message, "The communism of combined wealth and capital, the outgrowth of overweening cupidity and selfishness." It would be hard to make sensible people believe that the man who declared it his purpose to make "The pension roll a roll of honour" is the enemy of the soldier; and it was logical that he should make the definition that "The true soldier is a good citizen," or that he should declare that "The best soldier should be the best citizen."

Mr. Cleveland enjoys now, as he has for years, and in a larger degree than any man known to the political history of this generation, the confidence of his countrymen. This is due to service as well as to character. It is universally recognised that while he was in power the rights of every man, race, or interest were made secure.

This confidence, however, was not confined to any section or to any interest. It was felt in every trade, business, or calling, and by men holding every variety of opinion. Such a policy insured a wise economy in every branch of the government service; the preservation of the remnant of our public lands; the absence of mere partisan considerations from the public service; the building of an effective navy; the rebuke of political selfishness; the prudent and moderate conduct of foreign affairs; a wise conservatism in the financial policy of the government. It was based upon opposition to State socialism as it manifested itself in everything from protection to pauperism; to combinations, whether they take the form of trusts or log-rolling appropriations through Congress; to the dangerous and indefinite purchase of silver for coinage by the government, and to unnatural fear of foreign competition.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ARE SOULS HAPPY IN HELL?

YES. SAYS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

By far the most remarkable article in all the magazines this month is St. George Mivart's paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "Happiness in Hell." It is based chiefly upon the Rev. Mr. Oxenham's book "Catholic Eschatology and Universalism," and an article which appeared in the *Dublin Review* of 1881. St. George Mivart asserts in most positive terms that Universalism, or the final reception of all men, is utterly contrary to and irreconcilable with all Catholic doctrine. But having proved that large numbers must always remain in hell for ever, according to the Catholic faith, he proceeds to assert in the most uncompromising terms that instead of its being a place of unendurable torment, hell, at least for the immense majority of its occupants, will be a great deal happier place than this life has been!

HELL AN ABODE OF HAPPINESS.

That this is no exaggeration is evident from the concluding sentence of his article:—

Hell in its widest sense—namely, as including all those blameless souls who do not enjoy that Vision—must be considered as, for them, an abode of happiness transcending all our most vivid anticipations, so that man's natural capacity for happiness is there gratified to the very utmost; nor is it even possible for the Catholic theologian of the most severe and rigid school to deny that, thus considered, there is, and there will for all eternity be, a real and true *happiness in hell*.

How then, it will be asked, is it that mankind has believed for so many hundred years that hell was an altogether different kind of place from what St. George Mivart makes it out to be. His answer is very ingenious.

THE ORIGIN OF THE POPULAR MISUNDERSTANDING.

He maintains that the great truth which the Church wished to teach was the immense contrast between the bliss of heaven and the loss suffered by those who were not in heaven. As they could not paint heaven bright enough, they preserved scientific truth by painting hell a great deal too black. The glory of the Beatific Vision being admittedly inconceivable by the human mind, the only thing to do to give an idea of the difference between being inside heaven and outside, was to exaggerate the agony of the other place. The state of the damned is always described by the Church in comparison with the state of the blessed in paradise, and never in comparison with the state of the wicked in this life. It is absolutely certain, he asserts, that if its statements are construed as compared with life on the earth, they are, and must be, altogether false.

LIFE WELL WORTH LIVING IN HELL.

Even at the very worst, he maintains, the suffering which the lost will endure in perdition will be much less painful than life on the earth. All the damned will find life in hell too good to be given up as suicides give up their life here. Not only is life worth living in hell, but it is enjoyable. That this is not an exaggeration of the writer's statement is proved by the following extract:—

Existence is acceptable, and is by them preferred to non-existence; while we are permitted to believe in an eternal upward progress, though never attaining to the supernatural state which would be most unwelcome and repugnant to such souls.

Therefore the author concludes triumphantly that the objection taken against the Catholic doctrine of hell

naturally falls to the ground. And naturally, because hell itself, as it has hitherto been understood, under St. George Mivart's handling, falls to the ground. Nothing, he says, has been defined by the Church on the subject of hell which does not accord with right reasoning, sound morality, and the greatest benevolence. Hell, instead of being the place of the direst torment, is, according to this writer, a place of comparative beatitude which God has from all eternity prepared for all those who obstinately refuse to accept the still higher gift offered by Him for their acceptance. St. George Mivart does not hesitate to say, what he considers to be the truth about hell with the greatest precision.

THE STATE OF THE UNBAPTIZED IN HELL.

Here, for instance, is his account of the state of the soul in hell which has died unbaptized:—

Let us imagine a man in perfect health of mind and body, intelligent, amiable and wealthy, enjoying the universal esteem of all who know him, the devoted affection of his family, the peace of a good conscience, and the happiness of a natural love of and union with God. Let us further suppose that all his wishes are gratified, and that he has a full and certain knowledge that this great felicity will exist unimpaired, and be unceasingly enjoyed by him for all eternity. Yet such a being will be in hell. Such at least (according to Catholic teaching) will be the lot of the immense multitude of mankind who, from before the formation of the earliest flint implement to the present day, have died unbaptized and free from deliberate mortal sin, understood to be such.

The loss of heaven is no loss to them because they have never been raised to the order of grace, and they can no more desire heaven than fishes can desire to be birds. If this be the state of the heathen and unbaptized generally, what is the fate of those professed Christians who lead bad lives and depart from the world in their sins?

THE STATE OF THOSE DAMNED FOR MORTAL SIN.

This is, St. George Mivart rightly says, the crux of the question. I trust I may be allowed to quote the following passage textually:—

Now, in the first place, we must never forget the mitigating circumstances as regards heredity and environment, to which we have before referred. Multitudes of sins which are "mortal" according to the letter of the Christian code are, owing to such circumstances, but "venial" in fact; so that their perpetrators, if condemned by "law," must be absolved by "equity." Secondly, we must also remember what has been already said about the need of advertence and deliberate volition, in order that any sinful act should be a mortal one.

But those who knowingly and with malice sin mortally and so persist till death, obstinately turning a deaf ear to all good influences, are, the Church tells us, really condemned to hell, there to suffer, not only the state of loss, but the *pœna sensus* also.

NO ONE IN HELL SUFFERS SEVERELY.

Nevertheless, their state is declared to be most unequal, and to vary with their demerits. Also the existence of the very worst is felt by him to be preferable to his non-existence. He does not, like so many poor wretches on earth, even desire the cessation of his being. May we not therefore believe that his suffering is not so great as theirs? It seems also that, in spite of Dante, hope may still be his if a process of evolution does, as some theologians teach, take place in hell.

But we cannot think that right reason demands the belief that no one in hell suffers severely, even compared with life on earth. For, although we may judge no man, and although reason tells us how almost impossible it is for us fairly to judge even ourselves, yet men do seem, now and again, to give evidence of extreme malice and of a positive hatred of God; so that it

would ill become us to represent hell as being in no case an object of just fear, nay of prudent, reasonable terror. The poignancy of persistent regret for a misspent past and for actions to recall which life would be willingly surrendered, are states of mind by no means unknown in our present existence. It may well be that the clearer mental vision of a future day as to what might have been, may give rise to a wretchedness which it is beyond our power to imagine.

HELL AT THE WORST BETTER THAN THIS LIFE.

But for the multitude of even the positively damned, besides the possible unconsciousness of their state and the also possible consolations of a hoped-for amelioration, we are not, so far as we know, forbidden to think that as they have by their actions constructed their own hell, they may therein find a certain kind of harmony with their own mental condition. It may be they seek and meet with the society of souls like-minded with themselves, and, as it were, together hug their chains, esteeming as preferable those lower mental activities and desires which had been their choice and solace upon earth.

St. George Mivart may be quite right. But if he is right where are we to look for the deterrent influence which for so many ages the dread of hell has exercised upon the minds of mankind? It is idle to imagine that the dread of losing that which they have never realised, and never adequately understood, will be an incentive of corresponding potency to that which St. George Mivart so airily dissolves away into nothingness. If to go to hell is to go to a place exceeding in its comforts and joys the utmost that the most fortunate men on this earth have been able to realise for themselves, well, "Go to hell!" will bid fair to become a benediction instead of a curse.

What then?

ST. PILATE.

THE STORY OF HIS REPENTANCE.

THE Rev. A. Baker, R.N., in *Newbury House Magazine*, gives an interesting account of an ancient manuscript, a single sheet of venerable parchment. This is a portion of a much larger volume which came into the possession of a naval officer serving in the front in the Abyssinian Campaign. The officer was lost in the *Captain*, and it is to be feared that this book went down with him. One sheet, however, still remains. This sheet measures eleven inches by eight, and contains eight columns, four on either side of the parchment. The rest of the space is occupied by vividly coloured paintings, which are divided into two large panels by a wide band of red. The picture represents the burial of our Lord by the women and Joseph of Arimathea. The lower panel represents Pilate in an attitude of prayer. Pilate in Abyssinia is a saint. The writing is Ethiopic, and Mr. James, of King's College, Cambridge, pronounces it to be a fragment of an apocryphal gospel which reached Abyssinia from a Koptic source.

The fragment opens with a controversy between the Jews and Pilate at the tomb. It seems as if some body had been substituted for that of our Lord, but by whom, and for what reason, does not seem clear. I give a few sentences from the conversation as a good example of the style:—

... The linen clothes, for he said, "O my brother, dost thou not behold how it smells and is beautiful, the fragrance of that linen cloth, and it is not like the smell of the dead, but like the fine linen (purple) of kings' wrappings?" The Jews therefore said to Pilate, "Thou thyself knowest how Joseph put upon Him much spice (odour) and incense, and rubbed Him with myrrh and aloes, and this is the cause why they smell fragrant." And Pilate said to them, "Although there was put ointment upon the linen cloth, wherefore is that sepulchre as a chamber, which has in it musk and sweet spices, and is warm and smells fragrant?" And they said, "This odour which is

smelt, Pilate, that is the smell of the garden, which is what the winds blow into it."

Hence it is clear that Pilate has a large measure of faith, and his mind is stirred to a belief in the pretensions of the crucified Jesus.

Another short extract will show with what feelings the Jews regarded this new departure on the part of the Roman Governor. Their indignation seems extremely natural, whether we are to regard them as the bitter enemies of the Lord or His sorrow-stricken friends, who would be slow to believe in the reality of His conversion, and did not yet realise what an ingathering of the Gentiles was shortly to take place. The conversation is as follows:—

They (the Jews) hearkened to him, and said to him, "It is not proper or desirable for thee to come to this sepulchre, for Thou (art) governor and the city desires thee; and lo! the elders of the priests and the chiefs of the Jews will learn this speech and deed of thine. And it is not a proper thing for thee to cause a war among the Jews on account of a man (who) is dead." And he said to him, "Alas! O my brother, look on this great hatred wherewith the Jews hate Jesus. We have done their will and crucified Him; and all the world has come to ruin through their wickedness and injustice."

At this point it appears that at least a sheet of the MS. is lost, and it is therefore a very difficult matter to conjecture the full meaning of what follows. Still, it seems clear that an interview between our Blessed Lord Himself and Pilate is alleged to have taken place. Pilate is represented as offering prayer, in which he addresses our Lord as God, and the prayer concludes with an ascription of praise of a thoroughly Christian character. Here is Pilate's confession of faith:—

"I believe that Thou hast risen and hast appeared to me, and Thou wilt not judge me, O my Lord, because I acted for Thee, fearing this from the Jews. And it is not that I deny Thy resurrection, O my Lord. I believe in Thy word, and in the mighty works which Thou didst work amongst them when Thou wast alive. Thou didst raise many dead.

Mr. Baker says, with these extracts before us it is impossible not to feel the deepest interest in this fragment, and to hope that something of truth may underlie what is here written is surely not unreasonable.

Mr. Kipling's Lesson of Tolerance.

In the *Iller* Mr. Kipling has some verses entitled "Primus Tempus," which describe how a poet in the neolithic age polished off his rivals by the summary process of taking their lives. He says:—

So I stripped them scalp from skull, and my hunting-dogs fed full,
And their teeth I threaded neatly on a thong,
And I wiped my mouth and said: "It is well that they are dead,

For I know my work is right, and theirs was wrong!"
But my Totem saw the shame—from his ridge-pole shrine he came,

And he told me in a vision of the night:
"There are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribal lays,
And every single one of them is right."

Centuries have rolled on, but still the tuneful tribe are given to fierce bickerings as in olden days:—

Still, a cultured Christian age sees us scuffle, and rage,
Still we pinch and slap and jabber, scratch and dirk,
Still we let our business slide (as we dropped the half-dressed hide)

To show a fellow-savage how to work.

Once more he repeats "the wisdom as he learned it when the moose and the reindeer roared where Paris roars to-night: there are nine and sixty ways of constructing tribal lays, and every single one of them is right."

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN THE STATES.

FROM VARIOUS POINTS OF VIEW.

Writing before the election, Mr. Blaine discusses and defends, in the *North American Review* for November, the reciprocity policy with which his name is more particularly associated.

MR. BLAINE.

In surveying the field of battle, Mr. Blaine says he is most impressed by the extent to which the parties have come together. He says:—

It is interesting and suggestive to look over the platforms of the two parties and see how much alike they are in several vital measures, after the real and divisive issues have been stated. In parallel columns they read: that the Republicans favour bi-metallism and dollars of equal value; that the Democrats favour bi-metallism and dollars of equal value; both parties favour a navy, and both are in favour of building the Nicaragua Canal; both are opposed to trusts, and demand more rigid laws against them; both are in favour of restricting immigration; both are hostile to Chinese immigration; both are in favour of public education, and both are hostile to any attempt at union of Church and State; both are in favour of making Congressional provision for the World's Fair; both are in favour of civil service reform; both are in favour of admitting the territories at the earliest possible moment; both sympathise with the Russian Jews; both are in favour of granting pensions; both are in favour of river and harbour improvements; both would avoid entangling alliances in our foreign policy. Out of this long platform the measures on which the parties really differ are the Tariff, Reciprocity, the tax on State banks, and the Force Bill, if the Force Bill can be regarded as a party issue when so large a number of the Republican party do not favour it.

Those who imagine that the election of Mr. Cleveland means an immediate inauguration of Free Trade will do well to recall this passage from Mr. Cleveland's letter in accepting his nomination, which Mr. Blaine quotes:—

Tariff reform is still our purpose. Though we oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminating and unfair governmental aid to private ventures, we wage no exterminating war against any American interests. We believe a readjustment can be accomplished in accordance with the principles we profess without disaster or demolition. We believe that the advantages of freer raw material should be accorded to our manufacturers, and we contemplate a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens, rather than the precipitation of free trade.

In the sentence following this Mr. Cleveland says he relies sufficiently upon the intelligence of his fellow-countrymen to know that they cannot be frightened by the spectre of impossible Free Trade. This Mr. Blaine regards as evincing a gratifying advance in political science.

MR. HARRITY.

In the same number Mr. Harrity, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, discusses the Democratic outlook. He predicts the victory of Mr. Cleveland on several grounds, which are rather interesting to read now that the victory has been declared. He thinks that, first, the spectre of Free Trade has been laid. He also hoped great things from the adoption of the Australian ballot, as it deprived the Republican employers of labour of the power which they formerly had of coercing their employés. Another great point on which he relied was the popularity of Mr. Cleveland as a typical American.

AN ENGLISH SPECULATION.

The *Investor's Review* thinks that it is possible that Mr. Cleveland's election may result in a great revival of trade:—

The elections mark the beginning of the end of their loath-

some and demoralising protectionist policy; there is a time of unexampled industrial development ahead for both that country and ours. But even that can only come about after the lapse of years, and to anticipate it by rash commitments would be to spoil all. It will not all be prosperity at first either, for many a trade which a rotten system has unduly fostered may have to wither up and die, and the new order of things can only be established after many struggles.

A CONSERVATIVE FORECAST.

A writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* on "Election Week in America" thus sums up his expectations of what will be accomplished by the newly-elected President:—

No one need expect even the appearance of a "free-trade" tariff. The expenses of the country are too great for that, and revenue must be raised from customs duties. The performance is seldom up to the advertisement. We may, therefore, look for a modified accomplishment of some, not all, of these promises. The tariff is the principal thing to be affected. The general results may be expected as follows:—

1. A large reduction on manufactured articles not competing with American manufactures.
2. A considerable reduction of duties on manufactured articles supposed to be over-protected, and wool goods of all sorts seem to be generally in this list.
3. A considerable reduction of duty on all articles supposed to enter largely into consumption by the poorer classes.
4. The "Mills Bill," to which the Democratic party committed itself, may form the frame on which the new tariff may be woven.

THE SECRETARY OF THE IRON AND STEEL INSTITUTE.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. F. S. Jeans writes on the American tariff in a somewhat platitudinous fashion. He says:—

There appears to be but little doubt that there is a very large and influential section of the American people who have now come to the conclusion that the United States can afford to walk without the crutches of Protection. With or without the tariff, the nation has been exceedingly prosperous, as we have seen. But its prosperity does not now depend upon the tariff, as it formerly is supposed to have done. It appears, therefore, to be morally certain that a few years more will see the United States compelled, by the necessities of a plethoric public purse, to lower tariff duties, apart from the recent manifestation of public opinion in favour of a relaxation of the policy of McKinleyism.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Forum* publishes several short papers by various persons, more or less unknown in this country, some of whom say they will vote for Mr. Harrison, and others that they will vote for Mr. Cleveland. The Rev. David Swing will vote for Mr. Harrison, although he regrets that he should have a second term. Mr. Dudley Field, however, will vote for Mr. Cleveland, chiefly in order that he may protest against the McKinley tariff.

A Case for Giving Quickly.

I AM glad to know that the new Hospital for Women, in Euston Road, London, in which the whole staff are women, both medical and nursing, has been a great success. Up to the end of November they have received 450 in-patients, and they attended to over 20,000 out-patients in eleven months. I understand that there is a small debt of £500 still left on the building, and a gentleman has offered £100 on condition that the other £400 are raised by the end of the year. As the time is short, I venture to insert this reminder in the hope that some of those who are interested in women's work for women, and in the opening up of professional careers for our daughters, will enable the managers of this excellent institution to go on their way rejoicing. They began in 1872 with ten, and they have now forty-two beds constantly occupied.

TWO ENGLISH VIEWS OF MCKINLEYISM.

By SIR THOMAS FARRER AND LORD MASHAM.

SIR THOMAS FARRER and Lord Masham, the President of the Fair Trade League, write articles which appear side by side in the *Forum* for November. Sir Thomas Farrer sets forth the English view of the McKinley tariff, while Lord Masham explains what may be called the case for Fair Trade. Sir Thomas Farrer is one of the most vigorous, perhaps the most vigorous writer of all the Free Traders. To him the American devotion to Fair Trade is just as respectable as the belief in witchcraft:—

Some future Lecky who records the superstitions of the nineteenth century will have to tell of one of the most intelligent and democratic nations of the world—how it practised the most absolute Free Trade throughout the wide borders of a continent, and yet limited this beneficent exchange by the colour of a bit of bunting; how, while suffering even more than England from the extremes of wealth, it worshipped a policy which made the rich richer and the poor poorer; how it built harbours and railways and repelled the goods which would use them; how it sought for exports, but refused the imports by which alone they could be purchased; how it needed and invited foreign capital, but made the use of it dearer by rejecting the material substances in which capital is embodied.

After very carefully passing in review the statistics showing the increase and decrease of British exports in articles affected by the McKinley tariff, he says:—

Looking to the whole of the facts, it is fair to conclude that, so far as British trade is concerned, it is in some degree injured by the tariff, but much less than was expected, and that the injury is rather by way of diversion than by way of destruction.

The chief danger which he fears, as the result of McKinleyism, is that England may be seduced from the path of Free Trade so far as to enter into reciprocal arrangements with her own colonies:—

To accept such an offer would, in the opinion of British free-traders, be suicidal and fatal to our own commercial policy. What is even more important, it would be fatal to the future relations between Canada and the mother country and between both of them and the United States; for Canada is destined by nature and by geography to trade with the United States, and any legal obligation to the mother country which may have the effect of preventing her from so doing would be sure in time to be felt to be an intolerable grievance, and would embitter the relations of all three countries.

Free commercial dealings between Canada and the United States, to the exclusion of the mother country, would be grudgingly assented to at home, and would no doubt create a bitter feeling in the United Kingdom. But if the United States and Canada were both to relax their protective policy, and to invite trade with the United Kingdom, as well as with each other, all people in the British Islands would no doubt hail with delight the prospect of bringing the United States, the United Kingdom, and Canada into more harmonious relations by means of unrestricted commercial intercourse.

Lord Masham, on the other hand, looks forward to this consummation with hope. He says:—

Though the day has not come when the young populations of the outlying parts of the British Empire can afford to make inter-imperial trade one of absolute free exchange, the principal British Possessions have already spoken out and declared that, if the mother country grants her own Empire a preferential market at home, they in their turn would create a preferential tariff for British goods. And without impugning the wisdom of foreign countries, which in their judgment, and understanding their own needs best, have adopted the protective principle as their guide, it is this policy of using the resources of the British Empire as a means whereby the mother country may successfully, and without danger, fight the hostile tariffs of the world, which Fair Traders propounded ten years ago.

A PLEA FOR ENDOWED THEATRES.

MADAME MODJESKA in the *Forum* for November has a paper on "Endowed Theatres and the American Stage," which will be read with interest outside America. Another actress, writing in *Harper's*, laments that out of forty thousand members of the theatrical companies in the United States, only five hundred can remain at home; all the others are perpetually on the road. The strolling player is as much an institution in America to-day as he was in the earliest period of the Thespian art. Madame Modjeska says that while theatres are increasing in America, there still continues to be a great lack of buildings built solely for the drama. Plays are performed in America in buildings crowded between shops and business streets, and very often one has to pass through a drug store to the stage. But the theatres might be tolerated if they had stock companies. Instead of this the actors have to live on the road. Under the influence of the peripatetic system Madame Modjeska says:—

Art has covered her face and flown away, ashamed of those who cease thus to be priests at her altar and simply become commercial travellers in art, changing the stage to a sample-room where the public has only a vague idea what the article might be if it had been shown under the best conditions.

In Europe the theatre has preserved to a great degree the character of a public institution, and Madame Modjeska does not despair of seeing it elevated to a similar position in the Republic:—

An endowed theatre is conducted on the basis of a stock company selected from the foremost talent of the country. The actor remains there for the greatest part of his life; at the end of his services, when old age or infirmity disables him for further work, he is granted a pension. The manager is not a speculator, but a responsible employé, chosen on account of fitness for his duties. In many of those institutions the plays are accepted or refused by a committee composed of the most prominent members of the company, sometimes in conjunction with a few select literary advisers. "Runs" of plays night after night are practically unknown. A successful piece is placed in the permanent repertory, to be repeated several times weekly or monthly. The rule is a continual change of bill. The companies are numerous; therefore there is no necessity for an actor to play every night. The regulations of the endowment usually prescribe the production of standard works at certain intervals. There is, for instance, no week in the Théâtre Français without a performance of Racine, Corneille, or Molière, no week in the Burg Theater without Schiller, Goethe, Lessing, or Shakespeare. Besides the endowed theatres, there exist in the larger cities, mainly in the capitals, many private ones that have to support themselves, and are therefore conducted more on a business basis. But such is the prestige of the endowed theatres that the others are compelled to follow the example set by them, and thus avoid the complete anarchy which is the result of our American system.

The ground for Madame Modjeska's hope is in the possible mission to millionaires, which everyone is thinking about more and more from day to day. She says:—

The only chance is to find among the rich, the very rich, of this country men both enlightened and generous enough to endow such theatres with private donations. I say very rich, because it would be unfair to conceal that the cost of the establishment of such a theatre would run not merely into tens or hundreds of thousands, but into millions.

However, I do not despair. Was not the whole *renaissance* movement in Italy supported, not so much by Italian courts and governments as by the patronage of the wealthy inhabitants of the little republics? Many of our millionaires have nobly shown how well they understand their duty to the country which gave them their wealth, by establishing religious, educational, and charitable institutions. Few commonwealths, indeed, can boast of such generous examples.

AFTER MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD.

THE first place in the *New Review* is devoted to a characteristic article by Mr. Frederick Greenwood, entitled "His Last Campaign and After." "His," of course, refers to Mr. Gladstone. The article is frank and outspoken. Mr. Greenwood begins by admitting that the Unionists, or many of them, heartily wish Mr. Gladstone dead. He says:—

If Mr. Gladstone ever regretted anything of his own contrivance he would be sorry that he had not managed the work of a reforming statesman without kindling so much of evil passion in the hearts of his fellow-citizens. Of course the fuel was already there. He is not responsible for that; and, moreover, though some do make a difference between a righteous and an unrighteous hatred, it is a difference of no application where hate runs to the length of wishing a reforming statesman dead. That is a terrible excess, and worse than indefensible; yet who that knows the animosities which Mr. Gladstone has aroused in England can deny that they are often and often expressed in that awful wish? It is true; his friends and lovers are right in saying it is true; and I am with them when they further say that it is a dreadful and ignoble thing.

Bad as this may be, Mr. Gladstone has only himself to blame for it, for, says Mr. Greenwood:—

Who will say that when they go to such extremes as to wish him out of the world their very passion is not an accusation against him? It certainly seems to me that it is; and that just as the exercise of a balefully-misleading influence over half the country, drawing love, may be laid to his account, so also may the rousing of a fierce, untoward spirit of hate in the other half. Not only by act and deed has his existence been a misfortune for England—in nearly every sense it has been demoralisation.

Then Mr. Greenwood passes on to consider whether Mr. Gladstone is able to bear the wear and tear of the Premiership. He thinks he cannot, and he strongly suggests that Mr. Gladstone should make over the Prime Ministership to somebody else, and continue himself to serve as a Minister under the new Chief. This arrangement, he hints, was contemplated when the Cabinet was formed, and he surmises that Lord Spencer was marked out as the figure-head who was to succeed Mr. Gladstone when the present Premier decided that he could best serve his country by attending exclusively to the Home Rule Bill without undertaking any of the other burdens of the Premiership. This little plot, Mr. Greenwood thinks, was nipped in the bud by the expression of public opinion in favour of Lord Rosebery:—

As one result of Lord Rosebery's long-continued refusal to join the present Administration, the "sense of the country" has virtually decided that matter in its own way. There will be no figure-head Prime Minister for the Liberal party without Lord Rosebery's consent; and no satisfactory successor to Mr. Gladstone but Lord Rosebery himself. The cry for him when he still held off was so loud, so general, so impatient, that none of his colleagues can doubt what his position is amongst them in the eyes of the country in general and his party in particular.

Mr. Greenwood does not think, however, that Lord Rosebery's popularity need stand in the way of Lord Spencer's consenting to act as a warming-pan, for it would no doubt effectually bar the Premiership of Sir William Harcourt; but it is impossible to have Sir William Harcourt when Mr. Gladstone is in the House of Commons. However things are settled, Mr. Greenwood is certain there will be a cataclysm when Mr. Gladstone goes. He looks forward with gloomy eyes to the future, and is quite as gloomy about the Unionists

under Mr. Chamberlain, as he is about the Liberals after Mr. Gladstone. Speaking of Mr. Chamberlain, who is his *bête noire* next to Mr. Gladstone, he says:—

Radical in every fibre, he means to be chief of the Popular Party when Mr. Gladstone goes—and means it with all the determination of the Harcourts, Morleys, and Labouchères that he shall be nothing of the kind. And is there not a Tory Democratic Party to join in the *mêlée*—when the time comes? There is, or there is to be; its organisation is now engaging the earnest thought of another little band of spirits which sees "a future" beyond the period of Mr. Gladstone's existence. Thus the imbroglio thickens; and so we may see how probable it is that when Mr. Gladstone's last campaign is over the full effect of that bad day's work of his in 1886 will be witnessed in something like political cataclysm. A general break-up of parties is portended, certainly; break-up amidst a clash of ambitions and a striving of factions which are already preparing for the struggle—and most of them preparing, too, as good though tardily-convinced revolutionists. Sometimes this enchanting future is recommended to us as all in accordance with the natural evolution of society; but that is a mistake. There would have been no such future before us now if Lord Hartington, and not Mr. Gladstone, had been leader of the Liberal party from the year 1880 till to-day.

"The First Bandit of Europe."

UNDER this title Mr. James Darmesteter, in the *Revue Bleue* of November 26th, comments on the recent Bismarck revelations.

Prince Bismarck, he says, is not the first statesman who has lied in order to make two nations, desiring nothing but peace, go to war, while he knew that the war could only be full of catastrophes for the future, not because of the human carnage alone, but for the vengeance and the terror between two great nations for centuries thus brought about. Neither nation desired war, but two men did—the somnambulist of the Tuileries and the man of the iron will; the latter, not for the sake of German unity, but to transform that unity into one of defence and conquest—to transform the free union of States into an authoritative and centralist Empire.

It was necessary that the war should be rendered inevitable and be declared by France, so that Prussia in the eyes of Europe should have the legal right, and could make a crusade against the aggressor, conscious of being the soldier of God. The Emperor of the French has paid his debt; Nemesis waits for the other head.

A shudder of indignation and shame has been felt all over Germany at the discovery that instead of being a soldier of the Lord, she has been the instrument of a bandit. What an awakening for the people of *Deutsche Treue*, the people of conscience!

Children's Playgrounds.

LORD MEATH, in the *New Review* for December, writing on "Open Spaces in Towns," defines his idea of the provision that should be made for children:—

To my mind the ideal town should be possessed of children's playgrounds, to which no boy should be admitted over ten or twelve years of age, and which should be placed under the charge of an able-bodied woman, and be situated within a quarter-of-a-mile of every working man's house. These playgrounds should be provided with shelters in case of rain, and with swings, see-saws, and games. It should be possible for every woman on fine days to bring her children with their mid-day meal to one of these grounds, and leave them there under the charge of the caretaker until she fetched them away in the evening. It would be an immense boon to many an over-worked mother to be able to bring her children for a certain number of hours in the day to a place where she would feel assured that they would be happy and cared for.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.

MR. JOHN BURNS'S REFORM BILL.

ENGLAND has indeed good cause to be proud of her working men, not merely as workmen, but as statesmen. The papers written by Mr. Burt and John Burns in the *Nineteenth Century* this month are admirable illustrations of the intellectual power, literary ability, and practical sagacity which are to be found in those who have earned their daily bread in the factory and the mine. I notice Mr. Burt's article elsewhere. Mr. Burns's comes first and is the more important of the two. John Burns is a genius. Before he ends his career as the Syndic of London he will probably have served in more than one cabinet as a minister of the crown.

A PALPABLE BLOT.

I say this all the more readily because I do not agree with all that he says in this article, and in one respect, at least, it is disfigured by a blot which John Burns will live to regret. It is a good thing to be zealous in good works, but it is not a good thing to growl at anyone else who endeavours to do the same kind of work which you are doing with such apparatus as lies ready to his hand. Nothing could be more mistaken and unfortunate than the attempt to which Mr. Burns in this article lends himself to hold up to public odium those who are using private or religious effort to cope with great evils which all deplore. This is especially wanton when, as in the case of General Booth and Mr. Arnold White, they have from the first made it most unmistakably clear that they were forced reluctantly to take up the question by the refusal of organised society, either national or municipal, to cope with the problem. No one would be more glad than General Booth to see the whole of his social work undertaken by properly constituted municipal or national authorities. John Burns should have been the last man in the world to have thrown a stone at the religious leader, who, in the face of immense opposition on the part of the more strictly religious people, insisted with a voice which rung throughout the world, upon using every means to alleviate the hard lot of the out-of-works.

THE INDUSTRIAL ANDROMEDA.

Barring this most unnecessary disfigurement, John Burns's article is a very masterly production. It has as its keynote the hoarse whisper of the prisoner in the exercising yard of Pentonville Gaol, who said to his fellow-criminal: "Stick to the unemployed, John! Work is our only hope." How to cope with the ever-recurring problem of finding profitable employment for men who seek work and find none, is the perennial difficulty with which Mr. Burns essays to deal. Nor is it with man only, for, as Mr. Burns finely says, the position of a workless woman or girl in a city of great distances is even more pathetic than that of the unemployed male worker.

Before her the workhouse or the street, she bravely suffers in silence, and has no alternative to starvation but the eating of the crumb of charity or the loaf of lust. The industrial Andromeda that want of work has chained to a life she loathes incarnates all the poignant sorrow and desperation of the merciless struggle for existence amongst the poor, against which virtue, honour, and labour fight often in vain.

Every one will agree with John Burns when he says that relief by finding work for the workless is the best mode of relief. But how to find it is the problem.

MR. BURNS'S SOLUTION.

John Burns's solution is summarised by himself as follows:—

Absorption of the unemployed by general reduction of hours, his followed by municipalisation of industry and nationali-

sation of monopolies, is the line of least resistance for all. It is regulation or riot, reduction or revolution. He explains in detail how he hopes to attain the means by which he believes the problem could be solved.

(1) AN EIGHT HOURS' DAY AND NO OVERTIME.

He would have first and foremost a compulsory eight hours' day. By this means he thinks an enormous number of the unemployed could be absorbed. On the railways alone an eight hours' day would help 100,000 men, a somewhat significant statement when taken together with his own figures, which state that the railway employes number 200,000 men. At this rate each of these men must be working twelve hours a day.

(2) MUNICIPALISE LABOUR.

In the General Post Office the stoppage of overtime would secure the employment of 800 more men. In addition to this stoppage of overtime and the reduction of the hours of work of the individual, he would, as far as possible, substitute permanent for casual labour, by transferring as much work as possible from contractors and private companies to public bodies. He would also, as far as possible, endeavour to equalise the employment, and keep the hands busy all the year round.

(3) ESTABLISH LABOUR BUREAUS.

The first thing to do, however, is to find out how many unemployed there are, and who they are. Mr. Burns would establish completely equipped labour bureaux in every district council or vestry area, and would establish it under the charge of a competent official in the local town hall. These bureaux should be in telegraphic or telephonic communication with each other throughout the country through a Central Labour Exchange and Imperial Labour Bureau, which would utilise 18,000 post-offices for ascertaining and exchanging the various different local needs.

(4) RELIEF COMMITTEES.

Pending the formation of these labour bureaux, he would establish a Relief Committee—

in each County Council area, on which representatives of the trade unions, Charity Organisation Society, friendly societies, temperance and other bodies should sit, and, if possible, supplemented by a number of the guardians and vestrymen, whose local knowledge, together with that of the workmen, would be of great service in differentiating the workers from the loafers—a necessary and indispensable task. This committee should confine itself to disbursing relief in money or food only to those who through illness or inability to work should have relief, and who refuse to go into the workhouse because their distress was only temporary. This unofficial body would undertake temporarily the duties that should fall upon new District and Poor Law Councils that should soon be created on the broadest possible franchise for this and other purposes.

RESULTS.

Any subscriptions for the relief of the able-bodied poor should be handed over to the local authorities, whose surveyor or engineer should employ the unemployed in cleansing and sanitation, and necessary public works. No man should be employed unless he had at least resided three months in the district, and no man should be employed full time. Mr. Burns thinks that the Government could lend money on easy terms, and in many instances make a contribution to the unemployed, although in other respects each locality should be responsible for its own out-of-works. Mr. Burns says that he thinks if all the local authorities acted upon Mr. Fowler's circular, followed the example of the London County Council, and employed the unemployed at the rate at which Chelsea employed them in 1886, they would give work to from 24,000 to 30,000 men in London alone, or about 200,000 throughout the country.

TWO REMARKS.

For the rest of Mr. Burns's article I must refer the reader to the *Nineteenth Century*. Altogether apart from his proposals they will find the article well worth reading. Two observations will naturally occur to every reader. The first is that at least one-half of the fund which Mr. Burns proposes should be secured for the payment of wages to the unemployed would be raised by docking the already employed of the extra earnings which they make by overtime. This may be right or it may be wrong. But whether right or wrong, it is not likely to be very popular with those who are going to lose their overtime money. Secondly, when everything is done that Mr. Burns proposes, there will still be the increase of population to be dealt with, and how it is to be faced excepting by such schemes as labour settlements, farm colonies at home and abroad, and the like, which he brands as "social will-o'-the-wisps," we do not know, and Mr. Burns does not tell us. Possibly when Mr. Burns has given the same attention to that subject that he has to those which lie near to his hand, we shall have some more statesmanlike suggestions for the solution of the problem.

SILVER: "THE MANCHESTER MADNESS."

MR. WILSON ON BIMETALLISM.

IN the *Investor's Review* Mr. Wilson girds up his loins and goes on the warpath to smite, slay, and extirpate the bimetallist and his nostrum. It is a sinewy, stalwart performance, characteristic of the man. Bimetallism, he maintains, is a passing Manchester madness, and he sets forth the faith that is within him with an energy and vigour which will make the good bimetallists blaspheme. The following is the conclusion of his paper. It is a very fair specimen of the style and conclusions of the article:—

The whole world is at present the debtor of England, France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, and most of all the debtor of England and France. Of these debtor countries the poorer class could probably neither gain nor lose much by an international bimetallic "combine," to use the newest expressive American barbarism. They have little silver to send us to pay their debts, and not much means to buy it with for use at home. But countries like Chili, the United States, Mexico, Russia, Spain, Italy, India, China, or Japan could all pour more or less considerable amounts of the white metal upon the London market in liquidation of their debts, and would all have the strongest motives so to do. Trade in useful products would become so restricted through this liberty to pay in bad money that many of these nations must soon succumb under the strain.

But suppose they kept on sending the stuff, what in the name of all the gods could we do with it? Silver is not eatable. Were we to present all the "fools" in the world with sugar-spoons made of it, still some would be left, and the very spoons might become redundant. The working man, for whose welfare these bimetallists now express such tender regard, might have silver mugs for his beer—and no beer to put therein. Prices would fly up so that he might soon have to exchange his mug for a bit of bread. It would be old Spain over again—silver plate to dine on and nothing at all for dinner. None of the other creditor nations could relieve us of these mountains of useless metal—this trash—they would all have more than enough of their own. It is unsuitable for the manufacture of walking-sticks, and does not, we understand, make good fiddles. There would seem to be nothing for it but that we should construct a pyramid or two out of it, or half a score of "Watkin Towers," in memory of the crazy doctrinaires who bound the country to its destruction.

In sober earnest, can these bimetallists point to a single country at this present hour which, able to pay for more

currency, wants it; or to one which, lacking what it needs, is able to pay for it? If they cannot, what are we to gain by inviting imports of a metal for which there is no market? How would that stimulate trade? If they would only learn, these men, that the world is bigger than they think, that the rise and decline of international exchanges are the expression of an incalculable variety of influences besides those embodied in silver and gold, and that there is no misfortune, not wilfully brought about, without its counterbalancing good, they would leave off wailing to governments to help them, and settle down to honest work. A depressed exchange, we repeat, is in every country at once a warning that it has overstrained its credit—that it is drifting towards the abyss of bankruptcy—and an opened door through which it may pour the products of its people's labour in ever-increasing quantities upon foreign markets, so as, if possible, to regain economic health. It is a curse, no doubt, but also a blessing. Therefore, to all theorists, nostrum-mongers, and babblers of the market place, the wise man's answer should be that of Voltaire's Candide—"Cela est bien dit, mais il faut cultiver notre jardin."

Professor Foxwell, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the "International Monetary Conference," takes the opposite point of view. He says:—

A Royal Commission has affirmed the theoretical principles in dispute; and while a continued fall of prices and unprecedented disturbance of the exchanges has called attention to the effects of the policy of 1873, the study of European monetary history has put that policy in its proper light. We see now that it was a short-sighted and exceptional departure from the traditional custom of civilised nations, and we are disposed to take any reasonable steps to revert to the older system consistent with a due regard to all the various interests involved.

A repetition of the mistake made in 1881 would be fatal. It would leave Europe for an indefinite period exposed to the mischiefs of a state of monetary chaos. "England," says Soetbeer, "more than any other country is threatened with increasing difficulties in case this new Currency Conference again ends without any practical result, and if matters are allowed to slide on in the old groove." It rests with English public opinion to see that as far as English influence can prevent it such a fiasco shall be impossible.

Recruits under the Short Service System.

MR. F. P. STAPLETON, in the *United Service Magazine*, has a paper on the age and physique of our recruits. He sums up his conclusions as follows:—

(1) That the difficulties of recruiting, always considerable, apparently seem to have grown less, rather than more, under short service. (2) That the physique of the recruits is practically the same under both systems in periods when increased numbers were required. (3) That in periods of profound peace or normal recruiting, it was possible to raise the standard for the infantry of the old Army to five feet five inches; whereas the necessities of short service appear to have fixed it at five feet four inches. (4) That the comparative weights of the recruits are somewhat greater in the present system, the circumstance being due, probably, to the fixed standard of physical equivalent obtaining, as opposed to the practice of the old days, when the chief point kept in view was the height, or its possibility of attainment by growth after enlistment. (5) That it is doubtless due to this same standard of physical equivalents that the numbers now rejected by the medical officers are greater than was the case in the days of long service. (6) That the growth of the recruits after enlistment is phenomenal, and there is no reason to believe, apparently, that there is any difference in this respect between the present time and the days of our long-service Army. (7) That there are special circumstances connected with the troops at Aldershot which may have had the effect of misleading the unwary reformer, whose zeal has been fired by enthusiasm for an ideal, rather than chastened by contact with the hard facts of that complex problem, viz., the recruiting of the Army.

GOING TO THE DEVIL FAST.

A HOMILY BY (MRS. JEREMIAH) OUIDA.

OUIDA, having endeavoured to regenerate mankind by writing a series of novels which hardly entitle her to rank among the great moralists of the world, now takes up her parable in her old age and rails against society in terms which show that she is capable of giving Mrs. Lynn Linton a long start and beating her hollow.

DITTO TO RAVACHOL.

The article which she publishes in the *Fortnightly Review*, under the title "The Sins of Society," leads up to the conclusion that Ravachol, who was not especially sound at the core himself, was nevertheless in agreement with most observant minds when he declared that society is so rotten that nothing could be done with it except destroy it. Ouida, who respects nothing—that is, at least, nothing in the shape of government or social organisation—asks who that knows anything of the inner working of administrative life can respect any extant form of government?

SOCIALISM AND ITS TWO-LEGGED WILD BEASTS.

She has no hope in Socialism. It would only substitute a deadlier, triter monotony, and iron down humanity into one dreary, level, tedious and featureless desert.

Its triumph would be the reign of universal ugliness, sameness, and commonness! Mr. Keir-Hardie in baggy yellow trousers, smoking a black pipe close to the tea-table of the Speaker's daughters on the terrace of the House of Commons, is an exact sample of the "graces and gladness" which the "democratic" Republic would bestow on us.

It is not the cap and jacket of the Labour member, or the roar of the two-legged wild beasts escorting him, which will open out an era of more elegant pleasure, of more refined amusement, or give us a world more gracious, picturesque, and fair.

ROYAL VULGARIANS "MADE IN GERMANY."

If she sees no hope in Socialism or in the Labour movement, she sees even less in the influence of the Court. Of all barbarians she seems to think the Court barbarians are about the most disgusting; and this she attributes very largely to the fact that Royalty, like so much else, is made in Germany:—

The diffusion of German influence, which has been general over Europe through the fatality which has seated Germans on all the thrones of Europe, has had more than any other thing to do with the vulgarisation of European society. The German eats in public, kisses in public, drags all his emotions out into the public garden or coffee-house, makes public his curious and nauseous mixture of sugar and salt, of jam and pickles, alike in his sentiments and in his cookery, and praises Providence and kisses his betrothed with equal unction under the trees of the public square.

THE ESSENCE OF ROYAL LIFE: VULGARITY.

The vulgarity of the age is at its highest in high places. Royal personages are always the first offenders, and the worst examples. They are never still, they are never content. They are constantly taking ceaseless, useless, foolish, costly journeys. They keep up many usages and obligations in society which are absolutely unpleasant and barbarous. Among those barbarous customs Ouida counts the habit of shaking hands. Every phase of human life is vulgarised, Royalty leading the way:—

Modern generations have made both marriage and death more absurd, more banal, and more vulgar than any other period ever contrived to do; and it is not modern princes who will endeavour to render either of them simple, natural, and dignified, for the essence and object of all royal life in modern times is vulgarity, *i.e.* publicity.

FUNERALS AND WEDDINGS.

Of all spectacles which society flocks to see, it may certainly be said that the funeral and the wedding are the most intolerably coarse and clumsy. There is indeed a curious and comical likeness between these two.

The roughest and rudest marriage forms of savage nations are less offensive than those which are the received and admired custom of the civilised world. There cannot be a more Philistian jumble of greed, show, indecency, and extravagance than are compressed into the marriage festivities of the cities of Europe and America.

In all the annals of the social life of the world there has not been anything so atrocious in vulgarity as a fashionable wedding, whether viewed in its greedy pillaging of friends and acquaintances or in its theatrical pomp of costume, of procession, and of banquet. It is the very apogee of bad taste, incongruity, and indecency, from the coarse words of its rites to its sputtering champagne, its unvaried orations, and its idiotic expenditure.

A SOCIETY OF "PIGS IN MUD."

Turn wherever you will, there is nothing that pleases her. Our society is full of snobishness, greed, haste, and slavish adoration of wealth, in which it basks as pigs in mud. Over-eating, over-smoking, over-crowding, poison the life of man. Drinking, gaming, slaughtering, fill up the lives of society, which gobbles up its time breathlessly without tasting its flavour, as a greedy schoolboy gobbles up stolen pears without peeling them. The great malady of the age is the absolute inability to support solitude or to endure silence. The expense of continual visiting and inviting is ruining all the old families; and libraries, pictures, woods, go to the hammer in order to keep up the incessant, breathless round of sport and pleasure danced on the thin ice of debt.

THE IDIOTCY OF TROUSERS.

As we do not know how to live, neither do we know how to dress. All entertainments are unsightly, and a full concert-room, lecture-room, or church, is a hideous sight:—

The attire of the men is the most frightful, grotesque, and disgraceful male costume which the world has ever seen. When the archaeologists of the future dig up one of our bronze statues in trousers, they will have no need to go further for evidence of the ineptitude and idiocy of the age. A man who cannot clothe his own person reasonably is surely a man incapable of legislating for himself and for his kind. This rule, however, if acted on, would disfranchise Europe and the United States.

THE SORDID BRUTALITY OF GREATER BRITAIN.

If the Old World is bad, the New World is worse. With the following characteristic passage I conclude the homily of Mrs. Jeremiah Ouida:—

The man who lives in a shanty built of empty meat and biscuit tins on the plains of Nevada or New South Wales is by many degrees a more degraded form of humanity than his brother who has stayed amongst English wheat or Tuscan olives or French vines or German pine-trees: many degrees more degraded, because infinitely coarser and more brutal, and more hopelessly soaked in a sordid and hideous manner of life. All the vices, meanesses and ignominies of the Old World reproduce themselves in the so-called New World, and become more vulgar, more ignoble, more despicable than in their original hemisphere. Under the Southern Cross of the Australian skies, cant, snobism, corruption, venality, fraud, the worship of wealth *per se*, are more rampant, more naked, and more vulgarly bedizened than beneath the stars of Ursa Major. It is not from the mixture of Methodism, drunkenness, revolver-shooting, wire-pulling, and the frantic expenditure of *richards* who were navvies or miners a week ago, that any superior light and leading, any alteration for the better in social life can be ever looked for. All that America and Australia will ever do will be to servilely reproduce the follies and hopelessly vulgarise the habits of the older civilisation of Europe.

A SAMPLE OF AGNOSTIC POLEMICS.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON TO PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

INSTRUCTIVE; but hardly edifying, is the controversy which Mr. Harrison and Professor Huxley are carrying on in the monthly magazines. It is sad to find that the prophets of modern Agnosticism are capable of all the controversial vices which brought Christian theologians into so much disrepute. The controversy began in a praiseworthy attempt to extend the right hand of fellowship from one eminent Agnostic to another. It has ended, as such eirenicons often do, with the parties being much farther apart than when it began.

MR. HUXLEY AS "THE AGGRESSIVE PERSON."

Mr. Harrison, who writes on Mr. Huxley's eirenicon in the *Fortnightly Review*, almost charges Mr. Huxley with lying, and accuses him of somewhat sharp practice in the matter of misrepresentation.

"I took it for granted," says Mr. Huxley to me, "that you practised everything to be read in Comte on his absolute authority—priesthood on the Papistical model, spiritual despotism and all." Now a rigid Agnostic should not take matters of fact for granted without verification. Why take this for granted?

The following apologue in a foot-note is the way in which Mr. Harrison illustrates Mr. Huxley's controversial methods:—

The other day, at a public place, an aggressive person accused a mild gentleman of carrying off his umbrella. The mild gentleman politely held up his, and showed his own name and address engraved on the handle. But the aggressive one did not apologise. "I took it for granted," said he, "that you had got mine, because I assumed you were not likely to have got so good a one of your own."

"MILD" MR. HARRISON.

The mild gentleman is, of course, Mr. Frederic Harrison, but mild is not exactly the adjective which readers of this article would be disposed to apply to him. Sore-headed would be the more natural epithet. The article abounds with sentences such as—

Mr. Huxley protests that he is no teacher or moralist. I think in his meditative retirement he should beware of rushing to the other extreme.

If he says that I have ever uttered one word of disrespect for Comte or for the genuine worship of Humanity, he will be saying that which manifestly is not. It is waste of time for them to cite a few sentences out of books they have never studied and do not understand. It would be as hopeful a task to try to make out what the Catholic Church is in practice by collecting a few texts from Suarez, or by concocting epigrams about the *Syllabus*. I am sorry if we cannot look for assistance, or even sympathy, from Mr. Huxley, who speaks like a man to whom this world offers nothing to hope and little to love.

IS THIS HONEST QUOTATION?

The head and front of Mr. Huxley's offending was that he represented Mr. Harrison as having abjured Auguste Comte on the strength of seven words torn from the context. The following extract sets forth the gist of Mr. Harrison's case:—

"Positivism is not independent of the growth of sound science. It depends upon it. Auguste Comte is not above philosophy and science. And when philosophy and science have superseded his theories with the sure evidence of other doctrines we will be the first to adopt them. We do not believe in Auguste Comte: we believe in the assurances of philosophy and science. We do not worship Positivism. We worship or (to use plain English) we submit ourselves reverently to Humanity."

The meaning of this is perfectly plain. Remember, I said, that the ultimate basis of Positivism is the growth of sound

science. Do not put the words of any book, no, not Comte's, above philosophy and science. Attach no superstitious reverence to what you may take to be Positivism. The object of our worship—and by *worship* we mean reverent submission—is Humanity, as revealed by Science.

From this plain and, I think, very reasonable passage of mine Mr. Huxley detaches the words, "We do not believe in Auguste Comte:" putting a full stop where there was none, and suppressing the context, in order to prove that I have "contemptuously," "contumeliously," set aside Comte.

THE SIN OF SUPPRESSION.

The article in which Mr. Huxley finds my contemptuous rejection of the fundamental dogmas of Positivism and of Auguste Comte contained this sentence:—"My profound conviction of the central ideas of the religion of humanity, and my reverential gratitude to the philosopher who first gave it a systematic basis, are beyond suspicion and deeper than words can express."

Yet it is upon an extract from this address that Mr. Huxley accuses me, says Mr. Harrison indignantly, of publicly avowing my disbelief in Auguste Comte's views. But why does not Mr. Huxley go further?

He should have taken the passage cited above, and quoted it after altering the word "conviction" into "disbelief," and "reverential gratitude" into "scorn." In religious controversy you should never stick at trifles.

Mr. Gladstone certainly never said anything so strong in his controversy about the Gadarene swine as Mr. Harrison feels it his painful duty to say as the outcome of the eirenicon.

WHAT POSITIVISM REALLY IS.

As for Mr. Huxley's right to explain what Positivism is Mr. Harrison says, tartly:—

It does not seem a very consistent thing to repudiate a system of belief for oneself, and yet to set up as judge of orthodoxy within it for others. Mr. Huxley would perhaps like Catholics and Protestants to come to him if they want to understand their own creeds, and not to listen to what they say at Rome or at Lambeth.

We turn therefore with interest to Mr. Harrison's own exposition of what Positivism is. Positivism regards Humanity as the Supreme Being, and this Mr. Harrison maintains is scientifically accurate:—

The social organism is therefore with rigorous accuracy described as the highest great organism known to science. I do not myself use a term so liable to be misunderstood, but Comte, who had the courage of his opinions, at times uses the term *Etre-Suprême*, or *Grand Etre* for the social organism. When he talks of "serving" it, he means by doing your duty; when he talks of "loving" it, he means, love your race as you love your country; and by chants to it, he means what our forefathers meant when they sang, God save the king! or when John of Gaunt broke out—

"This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea."

That is what Comte meant and what we mean.

Marriage in the Army.

In the *United Service Magazine* the Rev. F. P. H. Statham discusses the abuses connected with marriage without leave in the Army, and suggests as a means of remedying these things the following rules:

1. No soldier whatever should be allowed to marry until he is of full age.
2. It should be made illegal for all parochial clergy or registrars to marry a man whilst serving with the Colours.
3. (a) Every full corporal, with five years' completed service, should have the right to marry, as a privilege of his rank; (b) Every soldier in possession of two good-conduct badges, or with seven years' service, should possess a similar right.

TENNYSONIANA.

NOTE, among the curiosities of literary reviewing, that the *Fortnightly Review* has not inserted a single article, either this month or last, on the dead poet.

BY MR. THEODORE WATTS.

In the *Magazine of Art* for December Mr. Theodore Watts begins his articles on the Portraits of Lord Tennyson. Very interesting is the writer's first impression of the poet:—

When I first saw the poet he was already advanced in years, but I perceived at a glance that the simple greatness of character which his face expressed could never be rendered by any portrait. . . . This was at a garden party, where, although the walks were thronged with some of the most distinguished people in England, he appeared to me to be the only person there. . . . Fancy, indeed, the effect of the sudden apparition of Tennyson upon a man who, through his youth, had been a lover of poetry so passionate that, for years, he could read nothing not written in verse, and who had long come to the conclusion that, in virtue of the perfection, the richness and the *variety* of the life-work actually accomplished, the man who stood before him was the greatest English poet of the nineteenth century! And yet I seemed to see that the man himself was greater than his work. Now, this impression upon me was produced by a something in the expression of the face, especially in that of the eyes, which it would be impossible for any portrait to render. But what was that impression? It suggested to me the great "Welcomer to Valhalla":—

Whose eyes, where past and future both are gleaming,
With lore beyond all youthful poets' dreaming,
Seem lit from shores of some far-glittering day!

THE PORTRAITS OF TENNYSON.

With regard to the portraits, Mr. Watts selects for his frontispiece a painting based entirely on a photograph, not because it is the most artistic representation of Tennyson, but the one that approaches nearer than does any other to Mr. Watts's mental image of the man. Mr. G. F. Watts gives us the poet of the Lotos-Eaters, and if there is too much of the painter's style in this portrait, the same must be said with still more emphasis of the portraits by Professor Herkomer and Sir John Millais. All competent judges declare Mr. Madox Brown's portrait to be one of the finest of our time. Mr. Woolner's first bust is an excellent piece of work and very striking, but the sculptor seems to be haunted by a reminiscence of Dante when he deals with Tennyson. The article is illustrated by portraits by Girardot, Samuel Laurence, Richard Doyle, and Mr. G. F. Watts; a photograph by Mrs. Cameron; and two busts by Thomas Woolner.

BY STOPFORD BROOKE.

The Rev. Stopford Brooke has the first place in the *Contemporary Review* for December with his article upon Tennyson, the bulk of which is devoted to a discussion on Tennyson's relations to the Christian faith. He says:—

This faithful fighter, who stood, like Horatius, for sixty years defending the strait path of faith in immortal life, defending it against his own doubts and those of his time, laid down his arms at last, conscious of his victory. Time will tell whether it is a victory also for us. For my part, I have no shadow of doubt as to the conclusion the world will finally come to on this matter; and when that conclusion is reached, the long battle of Tennyson for the Christian faith, for God as the Father of all, and for the necessary inference of immortality from that primary declaration of Christ Jesus, will be acknowledged by the eternal gratitude of mankind.

The concluding part of his article is devoted to a lament that the poet, embayed in his Conservative doctrines, had nothing in him of the rush or faith of the

prophet in dealing with the great political and social questions of his time. He says:—

He represented the political and social opinions of that time very fairly, but not as a poet who had much prophetic fire and pity in him would be expected to write. In these matters, he was not before his age, nor when the age changed did he change with it. He remained for another thirty years in precisely the same position while all the world changed round him. His poetry on other matters continued to exalt and console the world, to illuminate it with beauty and grace and tender thought. He has been a blessing to us all in a thousand ways in these last thirty years. But on the matters of which I treat here, he was either silent or in opposition to the ideas of a higher liberty. Collectivism, for example, which began to grow up about 1866, does not seem to have dawned on the mind of Tennyson. He is behind the whole of this movement—the monster movement of our time. In matters, then, of this kind he is not our poet. For my part I do not think we have any right to think of a Heaven for others, much less for a Heaven for ourselves, in the world to come, until we are wholly determined to make this world a Heaven for our fellow-men, and are hoping, believing, loving, and working for that, and for its realisation, not in a thousand or a million years, but in a nearer and a nearer future. That is what a poet should feel and write for nowadays. That should be the passion in his heart and the fire in his verse.

A DUTCH TRIBUTE.

De Gids for November has an excellent article on the late Laureate by Ch. Boissevani, which is both enthusiastic and discriminating. One remark may be set against a criticism frequently heard in Tennyson's lifetime: "His popularity reconciles us with popularity. For he won it by means of masterpieces, and not by smooth, flowing commonplaces. Longfellow was a true poet, but he owed his success with the multitude to his weakest and most clap-trap poems." This, too, is worth quoting: "Every feeling that has not yet found utterance in poetry suffers from starvation. It is in this way that the Psalms satisfy many a sacred aspiration. In many people feeling, which can find no symbol in art, nor relieve the heart in song, dries up and pines away." Just at a time when the heart of the nation was torn with sorrow, doubts, and questionings for which it could find no utterance, Tennyson came forward and gave it a voice. The article is followed by a translation, *in extenso*, of "The Coming of Arthur," by "Soera Rana."

BY A CATHOLIC CRITIC.

Mr. Francis Morris Egan, writing in the *Catholic World* on Tennyson, says:—

No poet ever wrote fewer weak verses, though he wrote a few; no English poet was at once so much of an artist and so correct. He had the best of Keats and the best of Coleridge; the best of Shelley, and the simplicity without the simpleness of Wordsworth; he was as clear as Shakespeare and sometimes as strong as Milton; he was the true Pre-Raphaelite, and with him legitimate Pre-Raphaelitism stopped. To Newman and to him we owe the preservation of the purest traditions of English expression. If a poet, like a creed, may be judged by its exaltation of true womanhood, Tennyson may pass unchallenged into that rank in which stands first the poet of the most Immaculate Virgin and of Beatrice.

Mr. Grant Allen, in the *English Illustrated*, describes Tennyson's homes at Aldworth and Farringford. The article is copiously illustrated with very pretty pictures. It was written before the death of Tennyson, and Mr. Allen has published it as it stood.

The *Cosmopolitan* contains an illustrated article on Lord Tennyson, by George Stuart.

RENAN AND HIS WORK.

VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS JUDGES.

THE Vicomte de Vogüé, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November 15th, has an eloquent article, not so much on Renan himself as on the results of his life and work, and his effect on the century.

The Vicomte begins with a somewhat fanciful comparison, which is, after all, perhaps the best description of Renan that could be given. Watching the jackdaws fluttering about the cathedral towers at Tréguier, and—turning to the other side—the seagulls over the waters in the distance, he was tempted, for a moment, to imagine a cross between the two species of birds. Such a hybrid was Renan.

The article is one which should be read in its entirety. It is difficult to summarise, as a great part of its charm lies in the style, and equally difficult to do justice, by detached quotations, to the close and continuous reasoning. But we may give the greater part of the concluding passage. M. de Vogüé insists that Renan was the prophet of Individualism—that Individualism which, born of a reaction from the undue suppression of the individual, sprang into life at the First Revolution, and now, by a similar but opposite reaction, is again on the wane.

"We will not try to forecast what will come of the present state of things. One point alone seems certain—the reign of individualism is tottering to its fall, and the philosophy which was its auxiliary is losing ground. Does this mean that all that labour of rare intellects is to disappear without leaving a trace? Certainly not; humanity will treasure the particles of gold found by them; and M. Renan, in particular, will have left a lasting mark on men's minds. He shook them, he enlarged them; they will have to be consolidated—they will no longer be able to shrink back into the same limits. The notion of the invariable laws which govern the universe, so firmly established by him, can no longer be separated from the teaching in which the Divine institution of these laws is professed. He will not have refuted the evidence of conscience by his arguments against the existence of a personal God; but he will have continued the task of all thinkers by putting the Cause of Causes a little farther back. This incessant removal destroys nothing of the Sovereign Being whom, on the contrary, it makes greater; it is the necessary consequence of all the workings of the human mind, from the savage who worships a wooden fetish outside the door of his hut, to Pascal and Leibnitz. Every discovery which shows us that our world is vaster in space and older in time than we thought, puts the Creator of this world farther off without diminishing His greatness; the progress of knowledge forces us every day to lengthen the chain of causes before arriving at the First Cause. Humanity becomes long-sighted as it grows older; Renan will have left it a little more so than he found it. The object looked at has changed neither its dimensions nor its position because the sight of the eye has been modified so as to place it at a greater distance.

"Outside his controvertible theses as to religious faith. M. Renan has poured out upon our minds a profusion of deep and clear *aperçus*. It is no longer allowable to pronounce upon a question without taking account of his judgments, always ingenious, sometimes extremely solid. None has summed up with such discretion and lucidity the present state of our knowledge, as for instance in that admirable "Letter to M. Berthelot" (1863), which is, as it were, the breviary of natural and historical science in the nineteenth century. Reading once more so many exquisite and acute pages, (which time will

strip of all the deleterious qualities they possess for us at present), one would be inclined to think that their author was not a true prophet when he predicted complete shipwreck for the literature of the nineteenth century."

BY A JESUIT.

The *Lyceum* has a long article upon Renan from the point of view of the Church of Rome. The writer, after referring to the virtues of the deceased man of letters, maintains, nevertheless, that he cannot be considered as a Christian. He says:—

We grant him all these virtues, and as many more of the same order as his admirers choose to claim for him. They are all virtues which should belong to the Christian, but a man does not become a Christian by possessing them. One thing more is necessary, he must believe in Christ—not in Christ, the head of a philosophic school, the author of a moral code, but in Jesus, the Son of God, and sent of the Father.

This faith was wanting to M. Renan. How, in spite of his amiable natural virtues, he came to lose it, is a problem which belongs to the order of supernatural providence, rather than to the domain of our short-sighted psychology. We will attempt no solution of it here. We note the fact and we deplore it. We deplore it for M. Renan's sake, and for the sake of the people and the age for whom he wrote. He was not, we have contended, a leader of the age, he did not force unbelief upon it; there was too little energy of conviction in him for such a task. But he was the exponent of its mundane earth-bounded aspirations, of its shallow beliefs and shifting opinions, and by his grace and charm of style he helped it to think better of its unbelief, and to attach itself more confidently to its empty formulas and barren negations.

BY COL. INGERSOLL.

There is a very dithyrambic article in the *North American Review* for November upon M. Renan by Colonel Ingersoll. It reads like one of Mr. Bradlaugh's lectures, only it is much more rhetorical. His criticism upon Renan is for the most part an attack upon Christianity. The keynote of his article is contained in the following passage:—

The time has arrived when Jesus must become a myth or a man. The idea that he was the infinite God must be abandoned by all who are not religiously insane. Those who have given up the claim that he was God, insist that he was divinely appointed and illuminated; that he was a perfect man—the highest possible type of the human race and, consequently, a perfect example for all the world. As time goes on, as men get wider or grander or more complex ideas of life, as the intellectual horizon broadens, the idea that Christ was perfect may be modified.

For an example of Col. Ingersoll's style and spirit take the following passage:—

Renan did much to civilize the Christians by telling the truth in a charming and convincing way about the "People of Israel." Both sides are greatly indebted to him: one he has ably defended, and the other greatly enlightened.

Having done what good he could in giving what he believed was light to his fellow men, he had no fear of becoming a victim of God's wrath, and so he laughingly said: "For my part I imagine that if the Eternal in his severity were to send me to hell I should succeed in escaping from it. I would send up to my Creator a supplication that would make him smile. The course of reasoning by which I would prove to him that it was through his fault that I was damned would be so subtle that he would find some difficulty in replying. The fate which would suit me best is Purgatory—a charming place, where many delightful romances begun on earth must be continued."

Such cheerfulness, such good philosophy, with cap and bells, such banter and blasphemy, such sound and solid sense drive to madness the priest who thinks the curse of Rome can fright the world. How the snake of superstition writhes when he finds that his fangs have lost their poison.

By MR. HAWEIS.

The *Review of the Churches* for November contained a report of Mr. Haweis's sermon upon Ernest Renan, whom he describes as "a true friend of his." He finds fault with him on the ground that he ignores his debt to Catholicism; secondly, he ignores what he does not wish to see; thirdly, he cheats himself with phrases; fourthly, he is biased by his passion for picturesqueness, and he prefers revolution to reformation.

Mr. Haweis skips delicately over "*L'Abbesse de Jouarre*," and asserts that all his religious, moral and affectionate instincts were sweet and pure, and that the deepest keynote of his real nature was a passionate and undying love of ideal goodness and excellence. Mr. Haweis does not think that Ernest Renan is far from the Kingdom of Heaven.

Quoting from Renan's "*Memoirs*," in which he says:—"I have loved four women tenderly—my mother, my sister, my wife, and my daughter. I think the judgment at the great day for men will be none other than the judgment of the women they have known, countersigned by God Almighty," Mr. Haweis says:—

"I think these are very remarkable words. I think every man in this church would be better for laying them to heart. Renan does not say that he wishes to be judged by any one woman that he has loved. Some one woman might be blinded and partial. But he talks calmly at the close of his life, and in public, in that fierce light which beats about the intellectual throne of a great spirit; at the close of his life he takes this survey, and he says: I will be judged by my conversation and intercourse with the women who have known me best and whom I have loved. I think that is not an indulgent tribunal. I think that is about the most inexorably severe, but also the most inexorably just tribunal that a man can ever expect to stand before—"the judgment of the women I have known and loved, countersigned by Almighty God."

ONE OTHER SIDE OF RENAN'S TEACHING.

Mr. J. G. Colclough, writing in the *Month* for December, refers to one side of Renan's teachings which others have more or less ignored:—

There is a third part of M. Renan's life-work which has not the importance of the two we have examined, but which nevertheless ought not to be overlooked. It is made up of his *Dialogues Philosophiques* and his *Drames*, in which he plays the same havoc with decency and morality that he has attempted to play with the Divinity of Christ. There he is cynic, pessimist, and disgustingly immoral. His whole conception of religion, as we have seen, is steeped in the senses; but in the *Dialogues* and the *Drames* sensuality itself is literally raised to the rank of a religion. When the most typical of them all—*L'Abbesse de Jouarre*—appeared a few years ago, there was a general outcry against it, even in Paris. M. Renan was very much annoyed at the adverse criticism passed upon his effusion, and explained that he had been misunderstood, and that his work ought to have been taken in the allegorical sense! Something like the Song of Songs of his Rationalistic Bible, I presume.

Truly that woman who takes the immediate prospect of death as the opportunity and the excuse for abandoning the virtue of a lifetime, that abbess who gives herself up body and soul to a lover on the eve of her being dragged to the guillotine, is the faithful impersonation of M. Renan's teaching. Lay her on your altar, now, you who swear by the *Vie de Jésus*. She is the spiritual daughter of the Jesus you acknowledge. She has fallen, but it was because *l'humiliation est nécessaire à la femme*. *La Nature l'a voulu*. M. Renan makes no difficulty about bowing before her polluted body. He almost sets her up as an example.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* publishes an interesting paper full of some unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb.

THE PRIEST IN POLITICS.

In the *Lyceum* there is an excellent article on "Bishops and Morality." The writer puts forward with firmness and cogency the case in favour of the intervention of the priest in politics:—

The law, as laid down by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, in the Longford election case of 1870, was ludicrous in its absurdity:—A layman—employer, landlord, magistrate—might speak as freely and as earnestly as he chose about the sin of voting for a particular candidate—a minister of religion was forbidden to do so. It might be a sin to vote in a particular way, but priests and bishops must not dare to say so. Worst of all—from the standpoint of politics—the success or failure of Parliamentary candidates was placed absolutely at the mercy of the clergy. If they wished to disqualify a candidate, they had only to "appeal to the fears or terrors or superstition" of their people... "with a view to influence a voter" in his favour—he was certain to be unseated on petition, and his opponent might, perhaps, be seated in his stead. The most troubled dreams of fevered Orangemen never pictured such possibilities of "clerical dictation" as were opened up by Mr. Fitzgerald's Longford judgment. But, even were the law as foolish still as it was then declared to be—and the Act of 1883 has changed it greatly—it would be little likely to affect the conduct of the bishops. Civil law should not forbid what the Divine law commands. Unfortunately, it often does. In no country has it done so more cruelly and more persistently than in our own. But the traditions of the episcopal office, as well as the bishops' personal sense of what is due to it, are a sufficient guarantee that episcopal liberty will be carefully safeguarded, and, when need be, duly exercised, in spite of misrepresentation and abuse.

Bishop Foss, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, writes in the November number of the *North American Review* on a similar subject under the title of "Politics and the Pulpit." He says:—

What needs to happen is that all men who really want good government shall make themselves felt all the way from the primary to the ballot-box with a persistence like that of the law of gravitation. A keen student of politics says: "The doctrine that politics is the broadest, richest, and most important field of Christian endeavour will probably seem to many a startling proposition; but it is one on the truth of which the future, not only of republican government, but of Christian civilisation, depends."

There are two articles bearing upon this subject from a historical point of view in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October.

The Logic of Rome.

In the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October, the Rev. Dr. Augustine F. Hewit has the first place with an elaborate article on the Catholic Idea in the New Testament. It is seldom I have found stated more compactly what Roman Catholics believe as to the Nemesis that awaits Protestantism:—

There is no refuge in rationalism. It is not better, but rather worse, than old Protestantism, because it is more logical and consistent. The better the logic, the worse and falsier the conclusions, when the premises are bad and false. It is all destructive, and its final end is destruction. It can originate and construct nothing whatever, much less anything better than old genuine Christianity. Christianity, without the divinity of Christ, is not worth having. Without Christianity, Theism and Natural Religion cannot stand. Believe in God, and you must believe in Christ; believe in Christ, and you must believe in the Church. Reject the Church, and you must reject the true Christ of the Gospel, God and Man, the Redeemer of the World, the Crucified Risen Lord of Heaven and Earth. Reject the Son, and you must deny the Father, the Creator, the Giver of Immortality. The quicksands of agnosticism, universal scepticism, pessimism, nihilism, will swallow you up.

ON THE TEACHING OF HISTORY.

By MR. FROUDE.

MR. FROUDE'S inaugural lecture as Professor of History at Oxford is published in *Longman's Magazine* for December. It is a characteristic and interesting production, and not less characteristic but, perhaps, less interesting, is the announcement which a writer in *Macmillan's Magazine* vehemently applauds—that Mr. Froude refuses to admit any ladies to his lectures, which are to be devoted to the setting forth of the truth about some saints and heroes who found themselves in opposite camps in the religious convulsions of the sixteenth century.

THE FUNCTION OF THE HISTORIAN.

Mr. Froude says:—

Priam and Hector are not less beautiful to us because we admire Achilles and Ulysses. To myself the object of history is to discover and make visible illustrious characters, and pay them ungrudging honour.

The history of mankind, says Carlyle, is the history of its great men. To find out these, clear the dirt from them, and place them on their proper pedestals, is the function of the historian. He cannot have a nobler one.

History to him, he says, teaches that right and wrong are real distinctions—that is the only law which he can recognise. He then proceeds to jump upon the theory—now not so popular as it used to be—of the evidence of progress in history. Mr. Froude, looking about him, fails to see much evidence of progress.

According to Aristotle, that is the best condition of things which produces not the largest amount of knowledge or wealth, but the men of noblest nature. And I cannot see that there is any distinct progress in productions of this kind.

ARE WE BETTER OFF THAN OUR FATHERS?

There is more knowledge of material things, but:—

Even, however, in the outward essentials of food and clothing and housing, it is not certain that the mass of mankind in the present generation are better off than their forefathers. Workmen and workmen's families have still a hard time of it. Nor do I know that between them and what are called the upper classes the feeling is better than it used to be. I do not believe that the condition of the people in mediæval Europe was as miserable as is pretended. I do not believe that the distribution of the necessities of life was as unequal as it is at present. If the tenant lived hard, the lord had little luxury. Earls and countesses breakfasted at five in the morning on salt beef and herring, a slice of bread and a draught of ale from a black-jack. Lords and servants dined in the same hall and shared the same meal. As to dress, plain leather and woollen served for all ranks, except on splendid ceremonials.

There is more liberty going, he admits; i.e. authority is decaying. But, he asks:—

Does history show that in proportion as men are left to their own wills they become happier, truer, braver, simpler, more reverent of good, more afraid of evil? If so, the problem of existence is solved—but is it so?

THE ONLY TRUE PROGRESS.

He denies it altogether. He says:—

I do not find that liberty in the modern sense of the word raises the character either of individuals or nations; and if our existence on this planet has any meaning at all, the effect on character is the chief thing to be considered. The only true progress is moral progress.

In my reading of English history there was once a warmer relation between high and low, when each class thought more of its duties than its interests, and religion, which was the same to all, was really believed in. Under such conditions inequality was natural and wholesome. When religion became opinion, dubious more or less, and divorced from conduct, while pleasures became more various and more attainable, the favoured classes

fell away from the intention of their institution, monopolised the sweets of life, and left the bitter to the poor.

ACTS OF PARLIAMENT AND HISTORY.

Mr. Froude then exhorts the students to study original authorities, and incidentally mentions what excellent good work he did in that direction. Without following him into that disputed region, it may be interesting to conclude this inadequate notice of his remarkable Inaugural Address by quoting the suggestion which he makes for the study of Modern History:—

For men who wished to improve themselves I believe it to have provided as good an education as was ever tried. We had certain books, the best of their kind and limited in number, which we were required to know perfectly. We learnt our Greek history from Herodotus and Thucydides, our Latin history from Livy and Tacitus. We learnt our philosophy from Aristotle; and it was our business to learn by heart Aristotle's own words, weighing every one of them; and thus the thoughts and the language of those illustrious writers were built into our minds, and there indelibly remain. I asked myself whether there was any book on English history which could be studied with the same exactness.

I had myself occasion to examine the early English Statutes and the Rolls of Parliament, and it struck me that in these compressed and pregnant Acts, where there is no verbiage and every word has a meaning, there was something like what I was in search of. You could not gather from them a continuous narrative, but you had fixed points all along of clear and brilliant light. Merely to be able to construe and explain the old Norman French and the technical Latin would require considerable attainments. Add to this a knowledge of the Chronicles and other outside sources, a knowledge of the occasion when each of the Statutes was passed, and you would have an authentic bony structure round which you could build up things themselves instead of the wilderness of talk about things in which students have so often to wander. Extracts from this or that Act are not enough, for the object is to obtain an insight into the thoughts of the time. In the Statute Book the student would be fed from the spring, and would learn his history as we learnt our philosophy—from the *Ethics* and the *Organon*.

But I believe that it would be worth trying. I still believe that the Acts of the English Parliament down to the Reformation contain the truest history of the country that we have. Whether it can be put in practice others and not I must consider.

AN UNSEEMLY BARBARIAN.

Mr. Mark Reid, writing in *Macmillan's Magazine*, upon our "Young Historians," heartily supports Mr. Froude in his announcement that in future he will lecture only to men, and this not, as might be expected, because Mr. Reid thinks that women do not need to know about history, but because the scene, when he delivered his history lecture, was both indescribable and discreditable. The reason why it is so described appears to have been due to the fact that the women had occupied all the best places:—

Historians of every school, all who hold the reputation of the universities dear—all, indeed, who have any respect for sense and the fitness of things—will rejoice to hear that he has set his face against what is fast growing to be a crying scandal. If girls wish to play at being undergraduates, by all means let them do so; they might conceivably play at worse things, especially under the guidance of that aspiring *petroleuse* Miss Cozens. Neither Oxford nor Cambridge is in truth their proper playing-ground; but the universities, patient like the East, if not disdainful, have chosen to bow before the blast of the "Higher Education." When the petticoated legions have rustled past to some fresh conquest, a new morning will doubtless break over these enduring spirits. Meanwhile it is at least their business to take heed lest, in order to gratify the whims of our modern Hypatias, what should be the serious business of academical life be turned into an unseemly farce.

THE MAID OF THE MILL.

THE ORIGIN OF THE MÜLLER-LIEDER.

EVERY musician delights in the Müller-Lieder as set to music by Schubert, especially the famous cycle entitled "Die Schöne Müllerin" ("The Beautiful Maid of the Mill"), for twenty of which Schubert composed the music, settings being supplied for the remaining three by Dr. Ludwig Stark in a beautiful illustrated edition published by the Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt at Stuttgart. Some fifteen months ago, it will be remembered, Professor Max Müller unveiled a monument to his father, the writer of the songs, at Dessau, his native place. Now Herr Max Friedländer, in the *Deutsche Rundschau* of November, comes with reminiscences of Frau von Olfers, who died about a year ago, and dwells particularly on one most interesting episode in her life, hitherto little noticed by her biographers, namely, her connection with Wilhelm Müller's songs. Hedwig von Olfers was, in fact, the prototype of the "Schöne Müllerin," and the songs had their origin in this wise.

In the winter of 1816-17 a number of young talented persons used to assemble at the house of Hedwig's father, Herr von Stägemann, and they would set each other poetical exercises. The father, who had already won fame as a poet by his odes to the King and the Fatherland at the close of the war for liberty, was now too overburdened with official duties to be able to join the party, so he left it to his wife and the young people to keep up the artistic traditions of his house. Frau von Stägemann and her daughter thus came to form a centre, round which the members of the circle grouped themselves. The theme chosen for poetic treatment, Rose, the beautiful maid of the mill, was probably suggested by Paisiello's popular opera "La Bella Molinara." At any rate, it formed a sort of dramatic subject to be worked out by a series of connected songs.

Rose is loved by the miller, the gardener's boy, and the huntsman; light and glad of heart, she gives preference to the huntsman, not before she has shown favour to the miller, however, and raised his hopes. The parts were distributed round the circle. The gifted daughter of the house (aged 16) agreed to play the maid, and Wilhelm Müller (aged 22) had, on account of his name, the part of the miller assigned to him; the painter, Wilhelm Müller (aged 22), afterwards the husband of Fanny Mendelssohn, represented the huntsman, and the other parts were allotted to various other members.

When the exact position of each was understood, they were all required to express themselves in appropriate verse, and soon the game was found most fascinating. The enthusiasm was greatly increased by the happy introduction of Ludwig Berger, the composer, to the party. Berger, who naturally assumed the rôle of musician, endeavoured to combine the poetical effusions into one harmonious whole. In his criticisms he was often condemnatory, but he was not long in recognising the talent of Wilhelm Müller; indeed, he begged him to preserve his contributions and add a few others by way of connecting them, and giving them unity. The poet was willing, and worked out his theme with so many variations that it developed into a whole book of songs; but he had much to put up with from Berger, who was a most severe critic, and let the poet have no rest till he altered this and that expression or line to make it more musical or appropriate. Müller, however, generally admitted that Berger was right.

Unfortunately, nearly all the contributions of the other song-writers have disappeared, those set to music by Berger being almost the only ones rescued. In the

Imperial Library at Berlin there is an original copy of a book of songs containing five songs by the miller, two by the gardener's boy, and two by Rose. The text seems to show that the maid had another lover, Friedrich Förster, who entered the lists with the other troubadours in the poetic contest for her hand. The cycle opens with Wilhelm Müller's "Des Müllers Wanderlied," one of the most popular lyrics in Germany. Two songs by the gardener's boy are signed "Louise," understood to be Louise Hensel (aged 18), Wilhelm Hensel's sister. A charming lyric is Rose's morning song informing the miller that he need not hope any longer, to which Wilhelm Müller replies with a most touching lament. The girl, unmoved, rejoins hard-heartedly with a eulogy of her favourite colour, green, and Müller follows with the well-known song, "The Favourite Colour." Berger's book closes with the miller's "Dry Leaves," and his touching song to the brook, in whose waters he at last finds rest. The game went still further. Rose is brought to repent, and she throws herself into the stream after the miller, and the huntsman writes a song on the grave of the two lovers.

Music has made Müller's songs known all the world over. Berger's settings are in the most simple style, his "Ich hört' ein Bächlein rauschen" only consisting of eleven bars of music. But the Müller-Lieder were lifted into the highest spheres of art by Franz Schubert, who drove far into the background Berger and all later composers of these songs—Spohr, Reissiger, and Curschmann. In incomparable sympathy with the moods of the poet, Schubert has created melodies of surpassing sweetness, tenderness, and power, enhancing their beauty by adding accompaniments drawn from the whole wealth of instrumental art as perfected by Beethoven. As long as music and poetry shall last, the songs of Wilhelm Müller and Schubert will belong to the most precious of German possessions.

While Frau von Olfers was still alive, only very few were aware that she was the heroine of the songs which have been the delight of thousands for the last seventy years. She herself always looked back with pleasure to the days of the song-game, and one of the last rays of sunshine in her life was the message from Dessau to her on the day the monument to Wilhelm Müller was unveiled.

WAGNERIANA.

THERE are several interesting articles on Wagner in the German magazines for November. In the *Sphinx* Herr Christian Bering writes on "The Ideal-Naturalism of Wagner," and divides Wagner's life into two periods—(1) The period of naturalism, or the revolutionary period; and (2) the period of idealism or regeneration. In the first, we see the young artist, deeply influenced by Ludwig Feuerbach and "Young Germany," and filled with the ideal of the free, beautiful, and strong man as pictured in Greek art, and re-created by Wagner in his German embodiments of Tannhäuser and Siegfried. In the second period he was under the influence of Schopenhauer's sublime pessimism.

Another article, in *Nord und Süd*, is "A Study of Tannhäuser in Saga and in Song," by Erich Schmidt.

In the *Musikalische Rundschau* of November 1, an unpublished letter by Wagner relating to the first performance of "Rienzi" is given. In the same number there is a short article on "The Wolf's Den," an æsthetic musical problem, by Herr Victor Joos.

The November number of *Music* also contains three articles relating to Wagner, and, of course, all the contents of the *Meister* deal with the same subject.

GOETHE AND HIS LOVES.

THE Golden Wedding of the Grand-Duke and Grand-Duchess of Weimar, celebrated on October 8, and the hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Charlotte von Stein on December 25, form together a peg on which have been hung many charming articles relating to Weimar and its most illustrious citizen.

GOETHE'S LOVES.

Passing over "the centre of high endeavour and intellectual life" to the birthday of Charlotte von Stein, we are forcibly reminded of that extraordinary side of Goethe's character, which Professor Blackie has sought to explain away somewhat as follows: "I see no wrong in Goethe always falling in love. He could not resist a bonnie lassie. Nor can I." The mere allusion to this subject, indeed, calls up the names of quite a host of girls and women with whom Goethe got more or less entangled—Gretchen, Käthchen Schönkopf, Friederike Brion, Lotte Buff, Minna Herzlieb, Lili Schönmann, and Heaven only knows how many others—all the episodes ending in collapse, as must Goethe's loves. One image after another "faded sweetly into the vague distance of the past," as the poet was carried away by a new beautiful object. By the way, the story of Lotte Buff, which Goethe himself has told in "Werther," is retold by Jeannot Emil Freiherr von Grothuss in the *Duheim* of October 29.

CHARLOTTE VON STEIN.

Goethe's relations with the Baroness von Stein, however, were quite different from his other love affairs. She was the wife of a gentleman attached to the Court at Weimar, and was a woman of great personal and intellectual attractions; and for ten years she may be said to have acted as a Father-Confessor to the poet. Nothing so interesting on this subject has appeared for a long time as the story of Goethe's second Lotte, also told by Herr von Grothuss in *Velhagen und Klusings Monatshefte* for November.

HER SOMBRE CHILDHOOD.

Charlotte von Stein was born at Weimar in 1742. Her father was Court-Marshal von Schardt, and her mother came of the Scotch family, the Irvings of Drum. The child's early training was very strict; not even a doll had she for a playmate. Her father, a pedantic retiring man, was occupied with his business all day; and her mother was of a quiet and resigned nature. In 1761, Charlotte sought happiness in marriage, but the change does not seem to have been much for the better. The husband's interests lay in the Court, and in the more practical side of life generally; Charlotte was serious and thoughtful, and craved for an ideal happiness which was not understood, and to still her longings she turned her attention to art and literature. Thence it was but one more step to young Goethe, whose fame even at that time was known to the world through his "Clavigo," "Götz von Berlichingen," and "Werthers Leiden."

THREE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS FOR GOETHE.

Meanwhile Frau von Stein made the acquaintance of Dr. Zimmermann at Pyrmont, whither she had gone to recruit her health, and on her return to Weimar a correspondence passed between her and the Doctor. In one letter she expressed the greatest desire to hear about Goethe and to see him. The Doctor replied: "Poor friend! you wish to see Goethe; but you do not know how dangerous that amiable and fascinating man may be to you." Dr. Zimmermann, however, found opportunities to interest Goethe in Frau von Stein, and Goethe was only too anxious to find out for himself how the world

was reflected in that soul. "Remember," the Doctor wrote to her again, "what I have told Goethe about you has caused him three sleepless nights."

FIRST MEETING.

Thus both sides were prepared for a meeting in person, and both looked forward to it with equal suspense. Frau von Stein was then thirty-three, and the mother of seven children; she knew the world, yet she was lonely and without the ties of affectionate relationship to father, husband, or brothers. Goethe was only twenty-six, and the world was still sunshine to him. He was full of passionate hopes and projects; and he was a child spoilt by men no less than by women. Of their first meeting, all the record left is the small remembrance of Frau von Stein's boy, Karl (then eleven years of age), to the effect that in the twilight one afternoon Goethe and the Grand-Duke entered the drawing-room together at the house of the Steins and that other visitors were present. When they next met is unknown, but soon after Goethe was a guest at Kochberg, the other home of the Steins, and when there, inscribed on Charlotte's desk, "Goethe, Dec. 6, 1875."

CHARLOTTE'S INFLUENCE.

Of what nature was the love which grew up between Charlotte von Stein and Goethe? If it had been of the kind gossips described it, the poet would never have remained ten years under the Baroness's spell; his passion must have diminished rather than have grown, as it did daily. It was just the reserve and self-conscious dignity with which Charlotte gave expression to her feelings of affection that could not do otherwise than exercise an irresistible charm on a nature like Goethe's. The clever woman knew how to attract him to her, and to let him feel the full value of her love; but her self-respect taught her how to keep within proper bounds any too stormy admiration of her.

Sometimes she would send him no reply to his notes, and drop all intercourse with him for a time. Then would follow passionate self-reproach on the part of the poet, to result in still closer ties so far as he was concerned. In him also Charlotte found the friend of her soul, a great, manly character, and a powerful genius, such as she could appreciate to the full; and in him she hoped to find the embodiment of her ideal man. It is certain she exercised a greater influence over him than did any other person. He lived and laboured only in the thought of her.

BITTER DISILLUSIONMENT.

Thus ten years passed—the happiest in the life of Frau von Stein, and the purest and most ideal, perhaps, in the life of the poet. Still, one would have thought that Charlotte would have found out that genius, after all, is only flesh and blood, and that there are other than literary and artistic cravings to satisfy—more natural, if less intellectual. But that was just what she did not realise, hence the bitter disillusionment that followed.

Suddenly Goethe was seized with a desire to visit Italy, and he set out on his travels without telling any one but the Grand-Duke of his plans. There he experienced the fresh and free delight in life which Frau von Stein had kept in fetters so long. Away from female influence, he gave himself up to all the new impressions, and soon his self-conscious natural personality unfolded itself, so that he returned to Weimar another man. The meeting with Frau von Stein was a painful one for both. Goethe looked younger, whereas Charlotte looked much older, and it was with deep sorrow that she realised she had lost her influence over him, and that he who now offered her his hand was only a friend and no longer a lover.

"SISTOVEZ-VOUS!"

REMINISCENCES OF SKOBELEFF AND MACGAHAN.

UNDER the title of "Sistovez-Vous!" Hermann Dalton publishes, in the November number of *Velhagen und Klasings Monatshefte*, interesting reminiscences of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein, General Skobelev, and MacGahan, the famous war correspondent.

SISTOVA IN 1877.

It will be remembered that it was close by Sistova that the Russians, in the campaign of 1877, crossed the Danube and entered Bulgaria. The beautiful town on the right bank of the river was intended to be the chief *tête de pont* for the Russian troops, while the Imperial headquarters were at Simnitsa on the opposite bank. At Sistova Mr. Dalton desired to establish a German evangelical war-lazaretto as soon as the Russians had entered the town, and he received permission to do so, together with the right to take possession of any deserted houses he found adapted to his purpose. He was also granted the use of a boat, for he preferred to pass the nights in Simnitsa. In ten days the lazaretto was opened, and the first wounded in the conflicts preceding the taking of Plevna were taken there to be nursed. Sistova presented a very desolate appearance. Only soldiers were to be seen, dirty and almost unrecognisable, under a cloud of dust, worn out and yet untiring in their efforts to climb the heights leading to the Shipka Pass. It was with the utmost difficulty that the cannon could be got over the terrible pavement into the upper part of the town. Here a horse would fall, there a wheel would break, and the whole column would be stopped. At another point they would come into contact with a troop of soldiers, and there would be no possibility of either making way for the other to pass. In addition, there was maddening noise, and screaming, and an inconceivable dust. A Jew, who opened a stall, did the most brilliant business with the most impossible viands. It was, indeed, quite touching to see how the officers paid down their money and tried to swallow the tough meat without a murmur. Among them was the famous General Dragomiroff, the hero of the crossing of the Danube.

"SISTOVEZ-VOUS!"

In the daytime, Mr. Dalton was the guest of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein at Sistova. The Prince had first been lodged at Simnitsa, but the headquarters were as uncomfortable as could be, and it was not surprising that he was soon attacked by fever. The doctor recommended him to recruit at Sistova, and he was only too glad to follow the advice, for he was also suffering from another ailment—namely, disappointment at not being promoted. The Emperor must have been aware of this, for with a knowing smile he granted the Prince leave of absence with the words, "Sistovez-vous!" The Prince repeated the little joke, and everywhere it was received with applause; and when he invited Mr. Dalton to be his guest, it was also with the greeting—"Sistovez-vous" in my company and at my table."

SKOBELEFF.

The round table was composed of three, for General Skobelev joined them, to rest and recover from a like disappointment with the Prince, and he was enjoying a sense of satisfaction in taking it easy, while his comrades were being baked in the sun and the dust. No man could have been less like pictorial representations of him than Skobelev. He was looking quite exhausted; he had put off his uniform and cut his beard, and was concealing his falcon eyes behind blue spectacles. He was, in fact, like a German professor, whose features betrayed

waking nights. There were sleepless nights certainly, but in other company than that of books and writing table. He tried nothing long, even contriving to get rid of marriage ties after a short experience of married life. At last, however, he fell under the severe discipline of General Kaufmann in Central Asia, and his taking of Khiva was one of the sensations of St. Petersburg. Such early fame scarcely proved a pillow of down for the bold hero, and after his exploits at Khiva he was like a lion that had once tasted blood.

"GERMAN PEDANTRY."

The conversation at Prince von Wittgenstein's table was mostly carried on in German. Skobelev was brief in his communications respecting his more private actions, but severe and harsh in his judgment of his companions-in-arms. Prince von Wittgenstein repeatedly tried to turn the conversation to spiritualism, but his guests were not thus inclined, even when the Prince told his experiences at a *séance* in Paris. On the last day that they were together, the Prince handed to Mr. Dalton for perusal the account which Skobelev had been commanded to write as a confidential report of the crossing of the Danube, and which was to be handed in at headquarters that afternoon. Mr. Dalton hesitated to read it, and Skobelev was greatly amused at the "German pedantry" of the pastor.

ENTER MACGAHAN.

Before the party had risen from table MacGahan entered unexpectedly, and Skobelev rushed towards the new guest and embraced him as a brother. In the most exciting conversations it transpired that the close friendship between the two heroes dated from the campaign on the Oxus. MacGahan's ride from Kazala to the Oxus to join General Kaufmann and his army in order to take part in the taking of Khiva belongs to the most marvellous of achievements. It was at Khiva he had met Skobelev, and had also accompanied him in the bold chase of the Yomuds. How the two friends revelled now in the reminiscences of their adventures on the Oxus, and what a treat it was for the other two comrades to listen to the stories of the two heroes!

THE "DAILY NEWS" SENSATION.

In the evening, when Mr. Dalton had already sailed away in his boat, he espied MacGahan descending the hill and making signs that he, too, wished to cross over to Simnitsa. The boat was stopped, and in jumped MacGahan. "Oh, Rev. D.!" (he had evidently heard of the "German Pedantry"), "if you only knew what this roll is I have in my hand!" "I am not curious," replied Mr. Dalton. But the document seemed to give MacGahan great pleasure, and he was burning to reveal his secret. Mysteriously he opened out the roll, and it proved to be nothing less than Skobelev's confidential report, lent to the correspondent for the night, while a telegram arrived at the Imperial headquarters announcing that on account of sudden indisposition Skobelev could not deliver up his report till next day. Thus Skobelev showed his friend a last favour by intrusting the document to him as he was taking his leave; and thus it happened that the readers of the *Daily News* had official particulars of the famous crossing of the Danube on June 27, 1877, before the Russian Emperor or any Russian newspaper could say a word on the subject. It made an immense sensation, that an English paper could publish news only known to the initiated; but no one suspected that it was a Russian General who had opened the sources of information for the English correspondent, and that a source reserved for the Emperor only.

WASTE PRODUCTS MADE USEFUL.

BY LORD PLAYFAIR.

In the *North American Review* for November there is a very interesting article by Lord Playfair under the above title. It is cram full of facts illustrating the extraordinary progress that has been made by modern chemistry in the use of waste products. "Dirt," said Lord Palmerston, "is matter in the wrong place." Dirt, says Lord Playfair, is of money value if you only know how to get at it.

THE CASH VALUE OF A LUCIFER MATCH.

Phosphorus was formerly made from human sewage; it is now extracted from old bones. By the utilisation first of sewage and then of old bones, Lord Playfair calculates that every man, woman, and child in the country saves seventy-eight hours a year, or ten working days, in the quickness with which he can strike a light now as compared with the tedious method in use before phosphorus matches were invented. He estimates that the gain of these extra ten days represents for the United States alone an aggregate economy of sixty-two million pounds sterling per annum. Human liquid sewage is no longer in demand for phosphorus, but it is used for making smelling salts. 2200 tons are daily taken out of the cesspools of Paris to be converted into ammonia.

THE RESURRECTION OF RAGS.

Lord Playfair lovingly describes the utilisation of rags. He considers that the competition for cotton and linen rags is a better indication of civilisation than even the consumption of soap. In 1887 England used 12lb. of paper per head, the United States 10 lb., Germany 9 lb., France 8 lb., and Italy 4 lb. Black coats when they are used up beyond possibility of survival are sent to France, Russia, and Poland, to be made into caps. The British red jacket when worn out goes to Holland, where the Dutch imagine it to be the best protection against rheumatism, when worn on the chest.

When old woollen rags have reached their fourth stage of degradation, so that they are unfit for the shoddy maker, they are still economically useful. They are then mixed with other degraded waste, such as shavings of hoofs and horns, and the blood of slaughter-houses, and are melted in an iron pot with wood ashes and scrap iron. This process produces the material out of which the beautiful dye Prussian blue is made.

THE TRANSMUTATION OF SMELLS.

In the utilisation of waste substances it is very odd that some of the nicest things come out of the nastiest materials. For instance, fusel oil is the stinking product of the distillation of spirits. It is, however, utilised to make oil of grape and oil of cognac. Oil of pine-apple is made by the action of putrid cheese upon sugar, or by dissolving rancid butter with alcohol or oil of vitriol. The ladies' favourite, Eau de Mille Fleurs, is made from the drainings of cow byres. Gas tar, however, is the great resource of all utilisers of waste. It is from gas tar that they make saccharine, turkey-red, and all the aniline dyes. Coal tar has destroyed the cultivation of madder, which used to be used in making turkey-red, and at any moment it may destroy the whole of the Indian indigo industry. At the close of his article Lord Playfair says:—

THE UTILIZATION OF RATS.

Of all living things rats seem to be among the most repulsive; and when dead what can be their use? But even they are the subjects of production in industrial arts. In Paris there is a pound surrounded by walls into which all dead carcasses are thrown. A large colony of rats has been introduced from the catacombs. The rats are most useful in clearing the flesh from the bones, leaving a clean-polished skeleton fitted for the makers of phosphorus. At the base of the wall

numerous shallow holes are scooped out just sufficient to contain the body of the rats but not their tails. Every three months a great *battue* takes place, during which the terrified rats run into the holes. Persons go round and, catching the extending tails, pitch the rats into bags, and they are killed at leisure. Then begins manufacture. The fur is valuable and finds a ready sale. The skins make a superior glove—the *gant de rat*—and are especially used for the thumbs of kid gloves, because the skin of the rat is strong and elastic. The thigh-bones were formerly valued as tooth-picks for clubs, but are now out of fashion; while the tendons and bones are boiled up to make the gelatine wrappers for bon-bons.

Surely I have established my thesis that dirt is only matter in a wrong place.

THE MIRACLES OF CHEMISTRY.

Chemistry, like a thrifty housewife, economises every scrap. The horseshoe nails dropped in the streets are carefully collected, and reappear as swords and guns. The main ingredient of the ink with which I now write was probably once the broken hoop of an old beer barrel. The clippings of the travelling tinker are mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs and the worst kinds of woollen rags, and these are worked up into an exquisite blue dye, which graces the dress of courtly dames. The dregs of port wine, carefully decanted by the toper, are taken in the morning as a seidlitz powder to remove the effect of the debauch. The offal of the streets and the wastings of coal gas reappear carefully preserved in the lady's smelling bottle, or used by her to flavour blanc manges for her friends. All this thrift of material is an imitation of the economy of Nature, which allows no waste.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for November Mr. Griswold has an article which is somewhat on the line of Lord Playfair's, entitled "What Engineering Owes to Chemistry." The writer maintains, not without good cause, that chemistry lies at the root of all civilisation.

HOW TO UTILISE YOUNG LADIES.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS BY MRS. GELL.

In the *Nineteenth Century* the Hon. Mrs. Lyttleton Gell has a very admirable article upon "Squandered Girlhood." I should like to hear it read in place of the sermon from the pulpit of every fashionable church in the land. Mrs. Gell points out that the postponing of marriage and the education of woman has brought into existence a class which did not exist before—namely, that of so-called girls between eighteen and thirty. These girls are bright, educated, capable women who are awaiting marriage, and instead of being given an interest in life and provided with something to do, they are launched into society with the idea that the proper thing for them to do is to give themselves up body and soul to the pursuit of pleasure. This is the canker which eats out the heart of independent home life. It will continue to eat like a canker until the future mothers of England are taught that pleasure and amusement are only to be relaxations after work, and not the one object and business of life. One result is that we have women after marriage taking very unkindly to the necessary slowness of domestic duties. They live for thrills, sensations, and excitements. As these cannot be obtained from their husbands, they resort to expedients which, even if they do not land them in the Divorce Court, are absolutely fatal to real marriage. Leaving that on one side, however, Mrs. Gell reminds our girls that they also have to justify their existence. What are they contributing to the commonwealth? How will they justify before democracy the sacrifice of all the duties they owe to their neighbours to the dissipation of the London season? How much longer, she asks, are these splendid resources of capacity and enthusiasm which underlie the society veneer of upper class girlhood to go to waste in making

sport for the Philistine? In the country and in London, around every well-to-do family there are multitudes of girls whose lives are one ceaseless round of toil. They have no time to organise for themselves anything in the way of culture or recreation. What are the upper class girls doing for them? Even if they wish to help, society is so organised as to render it difficult, if not impossible. "The dear girls must have their season." The season, instead of being a few weeks of recreation, is such hard work that it requires a month at Homburg in order to restore their overstrained constitutions. After returning from the watering-places, shooting parties begin. Instead of being a centre of sweetness and light to the countryside, the girl becomes a miserable, self-indulgent creature, who spends the very prime of her life in an incessant round of dissipation.

The utter unsatisfactoriness of the life they thus lead is eating into the hearts of many girls who yet have not the independence of mind or will to shake themselves free from the yoke.

They little realise that in themselves lies the very force the nation needs—a force in which we are superior to all other nations—a band of energetic, enthusiastic, cultivated women, capable enough with a little direction to help their poorer sisters in a thousand ways.

If they must have their evenings for society they should have their days for helping their neighbours:—

The organisation of social evenings for the young women who serve them in shops—dressmakers' assistants and the like—would redress the balance of the sexes, relieve the congested ball-rooms, and give redoubled zest to the next dissipation, if that be desirable. There is also that vast desert of the middle classes to be considered—girls who are earning their own living as daily governesses, telegraph clerks, or school-mistresses.

They are alone. They have no bond of union; their natural leaders have abdicated; you must seek them in the marriage market of the London drawing-room. Mrs. Gell admits that the girls themselves often want to do better, but do not know how to begin. What she would like is to impress on their hearts that "whoever fears God, fears to sit at ease." The great leisured class of cultured women cannot be held guiltless if it evades its individual responsibility and squanders the benefits of birth and education on its own amusement. A great work among the girlhood of England is waiting to be done by the girls.

THE CRUSADE OF MORALITY IN LIVERPOOL.

A REMARKABLE CAMPAIGN.

THE first place in the *Modern Review* for December is devoted to an account by L. F. Pearson of what is described as the "Municipalisation of Virtue in Liverpool." The writer gives a very remarkable account of the great moral uprising which has taken place in the city of Liverpool.

Mr. Pearson says that however much people may sneer at it, he must report, as the result of his investigations as an impartial outsider, that there has been a very far, out-reaching, and significant moral revival in Liverpool. As a net result the government of the town has been transferred from the hands of the Conservatives, who have monopolised it for fifty years, to their opponents. He says:

The story of the campaign against vice in Liverpool—by far the most sensational and important as yet recorded in the history of the New Puritanism—is soon told.

It began some time ago, and the first articulate expression was found in the pamphlet of the Unitarian minister, the Rev. R. A. Armstrong, which he called "The Deadly Shame of Liverpool." As a result of Mr. Armstrong's pamphlet, and the example of Glasgow—

In December, 1890, orders were given to the police to prosecute all keepers of disorderly houses. It is best, perhaps, to describe what followed in plain and unvarnished official language, quoting from the report of the City's Head Constable for the year ending September, 1891. At the date of the passing of the above-named resolution there were in Liverpool (population, 520,000) 342 disorderly houses known to the police, and against the keepers of these houses informations were forthwith laid. During the year that followed the police discovered 468 cases of new disorderly houses being opened (including removals and re-openings), against all of which proceedings were taken. The prosecutions rose from two in October and six in November, 1890, to 342 in December of the same year immediately following the ukase of suppression. Every known house was prosecuted. There had been occasional raids at long intervals in previous years, but they had not been followed up, and the houses had always been re-opened and had resumed their operations, the fines being regarded as a mere nominal tax upon their earnings. But the policy of the authorities was now changed, and month after month for two years every known disorderly house within the city has been prosecuted.

The need for such action may be measured from the fact that certain districts were set apart for houses of ill-fame. One street contained fifty-two; a parallel street fifty-four houses of this character, and the cross streets were occupied in the same manner.

Anyone going into that neighbourhood before the suppression began between the hours of eleven and twelve at night would have found nearly every house lighted up like a theatre, doors thrown open, women gaily dressed standing on the steps, cabs driving up, everything in full swing and activity. But the Watch Committee have changed all this. In every one of these four districts every known house has been shut up, and proceedings have been taken, in some cases three or four times, against the same person. The result is, that with the exception of the Circus Street and Mansfield Street neighbourhood, these districts are as clean as any in Liverpool, and that Blandford Street shows as few signs of immorality as the most respectable thoroughfare in Liverpool. Three years ago, or less, you might have got into any cab in Liverpool, asked the cabman to take you to a house of bad character, and he would have done so. Now not one cabman in thirty knows of such a house. As a police inspector remarked to me lately, "I could not have believed that this would have happened inside of two years." The second effect is that London Road in the forenoon is now relieved from the presence of a considerable number of disorderly women, who used to go about half-dressed, or in only a dressing-gown and slippers. Ladies can shop in this important street without that discreditably annoyance. Now, whenever a house is opened, the police take immediate action by themselves. Formerly they refused to prosecute unless neighbours complained and gave evidence at the police-court, which, of course, many were reluctant to do. At present the police are kept constantly informed by persons thoroughly acquainted with different neighbourhoods, and prosecution is immediate.

In fact, the whole nefarious business has been ruined. The change is little short of marvellous, and to discontinue it would meet with the severest condemnation on the part of the ratepayers. Mr. Pearson is afraid that the result of this policy of prosecution may have told severely upon the women, and he rightly insists upon the necessity of following up the closing of the houses by severe punishment of men who persecute innocent girls by following them in the street. He appeals for an increased support of Rescue Homes, especially mentioning the effort which Father Nugent is making to cope with the difficulty.

The article is interesting, and may probably suggest to other cities the possibility of following up the crusade which has achieved so notable a triumph in Liverpool.

"OH, COME AND LEARN AT BIRMINGHAM!"

By MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN has an interesting article in the *Forum* for November, entitled "Municipal Institutions in America and England." The gist of it is that Birmingham is half-way to the Millennium, and that if other benighted towns wish to travel Zionwards, they must take their tickets for the capital of the Midlands, and when they get there they will be so far on their road that the rest of the journey will cost them no trouble. Mr. Chamberlain is, of course, too modest to describe what Birmingham has done at first hand, so he contents himself with summarising Mr. Ralph's paper, which I noticed at the time, as to what is taking place in "the best-governed city in the world."

WHAT BIRMINGHAM HAS DONE

The Corporation came into existence in 1838 and has only gradually attained its present importance. During a little over half a century the town has been transformed and ennobled. Formerly it was badly lighted, imperfectly guarded, and only partially drained; there were few public buildings and few important streets. The paving was defective; the cleansing and watering imperfectly performed; no provision at all existed for the recreation or the culture of the artisan classes. Birmingham in fact was an overgrown village with the population of a great town. But now, great public edifices not unworthy of the importance of a Midland metropolis have risen on every side. Wide arteries of communication have been opened up. Rookeries and squalid courts have given way to fine streets and open places. The roads are well paved, well kept, well lighted, and well cleansed. The whole sewerage of the town has been remodelled, and the health of the people is cared for by efficient sanitary inspectors. Baths and wash-houses are provided at a nominal cost to the users. Free libraries and museums of art are open to all the inhabitants; free schools and a school of art, together with facilities for technical instruction, are provided for their education. Recreation is not forgotten, and not less than ten parks and recreation-grounds are now maintained by the Corporation. New Assize Courts and Courts of Justice have been built. The police force and fire brigade are kept in the highest state of efficiency; while the great monopolies of gas and water have passed into the hands of the representatives of the whole community, who have also acquired the tramways, and have thus retained full control over the roads of the city.

EIGHTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN BOSTON.

Mr. Chamberlain then proceeds to inform the Americans that Birmingham has achieved all these extraordinary results at a price of less than one-fifth of what they pay for much worse services in Boston. He publishes a very interesting comparison in parallel columns of the cost of municipal services in Boston and Birmingham, and then extending his comparison to a hundred American cities, he makes out that the expenditure of Boston is little more than a quarter of the average of the hundred American cities, great and small together. An American citizen has to pay from fifteen to thirty per cent. of his net income in local taxation, whereas the English citizen only pays from two and a half to five per cent., yet the suffrage is more widely extended in Birmingham than in Boston, and in both places the working classes and small ratepayers practically do as they like. Mr. Chamberlain then explains what he considers to be the glory of the English system. He says that it is doubtful if since the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act in 1836 there has ever been a single case in connection with any of the corporations under the Act in which there has been any general corruption or malversation of public funds, or any organised stealing by any political combination. Mr. Chamberlain, modest again, says that it would not become an outsider to dogmatise upon the

question or to draw a moral when he is only intimately acquainted with one side of the subject. He ventures, however, to say a parting word as to the English system and the secret of its success.

THE ENGLISH IDEAL.

The leading idea of the English system may be said to be that of a joint-stock or co-operative enterprise in which every citizen is a shareholder, and of which the dividends are receivable in the improved health and the increase in the comfort and happiness of the community. The members of the Council are the directors of this great business, and their fees consist in the confidence, the consideration, and the gratitude of those amongst whom they live. In no other undertaking, whether philanthropic or commercial, are the returns more speedy, more manifest, or more beneficial. To give a single illustration, the reforms in Birmingham, carried out in a few years, reduced the death-rate from 26·8 per 1000 in 1874 to 19 in 1888, although it has risen a little since owing to the influenza epidemic. In other words, the initiative of the unpaid members of the Council, and their supervision of the loyal and assiduous labours of the paid officials, have been the means of saving the lives of more than 3000 persons in a single year; and, inasmuch as for a single death many cases of illness not actually fatal may be reckoned, it is easy to see what a mass of human suffering has been lightened and how much misery has been prevented. Under these circumstances, the primary object of all concerned is not so much to lessen expenditure as to spend most wisely and to invest the money of the community in such a way as to secure continuously equally satisfactory results in the condition of the people.

This is the ideal at the present time; but of one thing we may be certain. If ever the principles of action should change—if the best men should be so occupied with their own fortunes that they should leave the care of the commonwealth to those who will see in this duty only an opportunity for plunder—if office is sought, not for the good which can be done, but for the political patronage it may afford—if paid officials lose their pride in their work and their loyalty to the public that employs them—if incapacity is overlooked and corruption is condoned—then, if these things happen—the dignity, the efficiency, and the economy of our public service will all disappear, and the institution of local government, so long our pride and our glory, will be discredited in the eyes of the people and will become a bye-word and a reproach.

Try Tasmania.

In the *Young Man*, the Rev. Charles Berry has a good word to say for the ancient colony of Van Dieman's Land:—

I spent a very pleasant time in this beautiful island. There are many signs of culture as well as comfort among the people. Higher education has been assisted by Government scholarships in England, and is occupying much attention just now in connection with a proposed revision of University provisions. Religion is ably expounded by the various Churches, which have managed to secure quite a large proportion of gifted and devoted men. Literature is not yet to any extent a native product. Journalism seemed to me to be a reflection of the colonial life, and in no sense a creative agency in the shaping of new and nobler ideals. But I was greatly gratified to find how wide and thorough was the acquaintance of the average citizen with our English classic literature. The ordinary people, who are really the strength of a nation, are not too hurried to read and think. The result is a people who to material comfort add the enjoyment of mental pleasure. Altogether Tasmania is a desirable place. Its climate is life-giving, not so much because of its vigorous freshness as by its equability and richness. Its beauty of mantled hills and wooded dales affords ceaseless satisfaction to the eye. Its somewhat slow vitality is a welcome change from our unhealthy rush. Young men who are not in too great a hurry might do worse than choose Tasmania for a home. Others who are not quite young would find it a delightful place to spend a winter or to furnish a residence for their declining years.

HOW FAR HAVE WE GOT?

THE CONCLUSIONS OF THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS.

THE Rev. Minot J. Savage, writing in the *Arena* for November, has an article on the "Present Status of Psychical Research," which will be read with some interest. He tells us how it was that he came to look into these matters. His evangelical training led him to look at all such questions with suspicion and an underlying prejudice in favour of attributing everything that could not be explained to the Devil. He even lectured against it, until about seventeen years ago some evidence came to his hand which convinced him that there was something in it, and since then he has experimented very carefully under conditions which precluded the possibility of fraud:—

The larger number of those occurrences which have actually influenced my belief have taken place in the presence of long-tried personal friends, and not with professional "mediums" at all.

Instead of eagerly running to the hypothesis of spirit agencies whenever a fact was discovered which could not be explained by the ordinary methods, such an explanation was the last to which he ever resorted:—

When at last I have been sure of a fact, I have stretched and strained all known methods and theories in the attempt to explain it without resorting to any supposed "spiritual" agency. I say "spiritual" and not supernatural, for I do not believe in any supernatural. In my conception of the universe whatever is, is natural. If "spirits" exist, their invisibility does not make them supernatural any more than the atom of science is to be regarded as supernatural for a similar reason. And when at last I discovered facts which I am utterly unable to explain without supposing the presence and agency of invisible intelligences, even then I have not positively taken that step. For the present, at least, I only wait.

Notwithstanding this eagerness to explain clairvoyance, etc., by any other method of hypothesis, he could not resist the conclusion that:—

I have discovered facts which I cannot explain, and they seem to point directly to the conclusion that the self does not die, and that it is, in certain conditions, able to communicate with those still in the flesh. It may be proper to add here that the leading man in the English Society for Psychical Research, Mr. F. W. H. Myers, has published the fact that, as the result of his investigations, he has become convinced of "continued personal existence, and of at least occasional communication." The secretary of the American Branch of the English Society, Mr. Richard Hodgson, LL.D., has given to the world a similar conviction.

The rubicon of the question lies in the communication of information which is absolutely beyond the knowledge of any person present. Mr. Savage is disposed to give up as mere mind-reading the communication of information which may be present in the mind of any one of the company; but when statements are made which were in the knowledge of the dead, but which were not in the knowledge of any living person with whom the medium was in communication, he is disposed to accept the hypothesis that there has really been a communication from the other side of the grave. Except on that hypothesis he does not see how to account for many facts which have come within his own knowledge:—

Here, then, for the present, I pause. Do these facts only widen and enlarge our thoughts concerning the range of our present life? Or do they lift a corner of the curtain, and let us catch a whisper, or a glimpse of a face, and so assure us that "death" is only an experience of life, and not its end? I hope the latter. And I believe the present investigation will not cease until all intelligent people shall have the means in their hands for a scientific and satisfactory decision.

DEATH AND AFTER.

BY MRS. BESANT.

IN *Lucifer* for November 15th Mrs. Besant continues her remarkable papers upon "Death and After." She devotes herself to explaining what happens to the soul after death, according to the theosophists. She holds that the personality, after quitting its earthly tabernacle, passes into what she calls *Kāma Loka*, a region which, she says, is peopled by intelligent and semi-intelligent entities, among whom are disembodied human beings. The man's physical body having now disappeared, man is clothed in the body of *Kāma*, which she defines as very ethereal astral matter. It may be termed fluidic, and is the last of his terrestrial garments:—

Up to this point the *post-mortem* experience of all is much the same; it is a "dreamy peaceful semi-consciousness," as before said, and this, in the happiest cases, passes without vivid awakening into the deeper "pre-devachanic unconsciousness" which ends with the blissful wakening in Devachan, for the period of repose that intervenes between two incarnations. The mind, woven with the passions, emotions, and desires, has purified them, and has assimilated their pure part, absorbed it into itself, so that all that is left of *Kāma* is a mere residue, easily to be gotten rid of, from which the Immortal Triad, can readily free itself. Slowly this Immortal Triad, the true Man, draws in all his forces; he draws into himself the memories of the earth-life just ended, its loves, its hopes, its aspirations, and prepares to pass out of *Kāma Loka* into the blissful rest of Devachan, "the land of the Gods."

Intense desire may move the disembodied entity to spontaneously return to the sorrowing ones left behind, but this spontaneous return is rare in the case of persons of the type we are just now considering. If they are left at peace, they will generally sleep themselves quietly into Devachan, and so avoid any struggle or suffering in connection with the second death. On the final escape of the Immortal Triad there is left behind in *Kāma Loka* only the *Kāma Rūpa*, the "shell" or mere empty phantom which immediately disintegrates.

The paper is immediately preceded by an extraordinary story by Mr. Franz Hartmann, who vouches for the truthfulness of the tale. It describes how a friend of Dr. Hartmann in his student days was summoned to the death-bed of his sister. He did not know that she was dead, but was surprised on arriving at the house to find her dressed as for a ball. She insisted upon his dancing with her round the hall until he became so giddy that he begged her to stop. Then she vanished, and the watcher by the bier brought him to his sister's corpse.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* there is a ghost story entitled "The Restless Dead." It is a clever and powerful but wholly an imaginary story of how a New South Wales millionaire, who had murdered three of his comrades in a mysterious cave behind a waterfall, was doomed to rise and wring his hands in agony until some one came to bury him side by side with his victims.

Dr. A. Herrmann, in the *Cosmopolitan* for December, has a short paper, entitled "Light on the Black Art." Spiritualism, Mr. Herrmann thinks, is humbug, pure and simple, from which it is evident that Mr. Herrmann is, to put it mildly, neither wise nor accurate.

MESSRS. JOHN WALKER AND CO., of Warwick Lane, have submitted specimens of their invaluable "Loop Back" pocket diaries, of which the chief peculiarity is that the pencil is secured in a loop at the back of the binding. Printed on specially prepared thin paper, with pages for appointments, memoranda, addresses, letter register, and cash account, this series of diaries is unrivalled in handiness and general usefulness.

IN PRAISE OF NEW ZEALAND.

THE Agent-General of New Zealand in London writes a reply in the *Investors' Review* to the article upon heavy-burdened New Zealand which appeared in a previous number of the *Review*. Mr. Perceval writes vigorously, and investors in New Zealand stock will earnestly hope that he does not use too much rose colour in his picture. The following is his summing-up of his case:

If the capital invested in New Zealand for the last fifty years is lumped together and compared with capital invested in other parts of the world, it will be found that the money invested in New Zealand has produced a better return to the investor than has the capital invested in most other places.

While banks and building societies have, in other parts of the Empire, been tumbling down like card-houses, there is no instance of the failure of a bank or building society in New Zealand, while the expansion of banking business in the Colony during the last twelve months is most conclusive evidence of an increased confidence and business vitality unknown for years past. The natural configuration of New Zealand is also in her favour, no part of the country being beyond comparatively easy reach of a harbour or railway. The area of cultivated land, including land sown down to grass in New Zealand, amounts to close upon nine million acres, or more than the area of cultivated land and land sown down to grass possessed by all the rest of the Australasian colonies put together, which is an earnest of a productive power that nothing can gainsay. Despite her small area and population, she exports already to the United Kingdom more than any other Australasian colony, thus proving that the bulk of her trade is with this country, and, as time goes on, this characteristic will probably become more conspicuous. Although not in any way disparaging the resources of Australia and her prosperous future, the fact stands out boldly that as regards facilities for agricultural or pastoral production, viz., fertility of soil, rainfall and climate, New Zealand is far superior to any of the Australian colonies.

The average yield per acre of grain in New Zealand is 28 bushels, and for Australia it is 17 bushels; and in the case of wool the yield per sheep is appreciably larger in New Zealand than in Australia. In the hour of need the frozen meat industry came to the front, to save the Colony from a shrinkage in the value of exports which threatened, owing to the low price of wool. That industry is still flourishing, and, notwithstanding the large export of mutton last year, the number of sheep in the Colony increased that year by 1½ million, the total number of the sheep now standing at 18½ millions, while the dairy industry bids fair also to make strides almost as rapid as the meat has done, and to be a great boon to the small farmer. Another new trade is the export to England of oats, which can be grown largely and profitably in New Zealand.

Notwithstanding the debt of the Colony, the returns from land are so good and so certain, and the taxation upon it so small, that no country offers better attractions to hardworking men with a practical knowledge of farming than does New Zealand. A fertile soil is there, inviting capital and labour from here to migrate and provide under most favourable conditions for the necessitous wants of this country, and to aid in the development of one of the richest and most beautiful parts of the world.

Our Australian editor, commenting upon Mr. Wilson's denunciations of New Zealand, says:—

The article in the *Investors' Review* is worth quoting, if merely as an example of the wild and shrieking criticism which the financial journals of Great Britain expend on these colonies. They are, of course, miraculous in their stupidity, and as efforts in pure slander could hardly be exceeded. Words, sometimes, have the impact of deeds; and if the colonies generally took the comments of the English financial papers seriously, such words might have effects as disastrous as the rifles that cracked at Lexington. When before was witnessed the spectacle of a mother slandering with such visible and noisy joy her own children?

THE RELIGIOUS CENSUS OF AUSTRALASIA.

IN the Australasian edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for October, the Rev. E. L. Watkin has an interesting analysis of the result of the religious census of 1891 in Australia, including New Zealand and Tasmania. The population of these colonies was 3,801,605, exclusive of aborigines and Maories.

The following figures give the numbers of the adherents of the principal Churches:—

Church of England	1,488,306
Roman Catholic	799,824
Presbyterian	493,483
Methodist	463,097
Independents	79,434
Baptists	87,185
Lutherans	76,432
Salvation Army	42,813
Jews	12,818

In the Tasmanian census of 1881 no return was made of the religious beliefs of the people. Omitting Tasmania, the numerical growth of the population of Australasia between 1881 and 1891 was 1,028,103, or 39·13 per cent.

The following table shows the numerical and centesimal increase of the principal Churches during the decade in all the colonies except Tasmania:—

	1881.	1891.	Numerical Increase.	Per Cent.
Church of England .. .	1,022,978	1,412,224	389,246	38·15
Roman Catholics .. .	585,487	774,019	188,532	32·21
Presbyterian .. .	359,775	483,727	123,952	34·45
Methodist .. .	294,910	445,947	151,037	51·21
Independent .. .	56,839	74,933	18,094	31·83
Baptist .. .	58,718	83,900	25,182	42·88

It will be observed that the increase of the Church of England, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, and Independent Churches did not equal, while that of the Methodist and Baptist Churches exceeded the growth of the general population. No doubt the advent of the Salvation Army has interfered with the rate of progress of some of the Protestant Churches. Its 42,000 adherents may number among them a few who, at the census of 1881, were atheists, secularists, or who were returned as having no religion; but most of them belonged nominally to one or other of the Protestant Churches.

The following statistics give the percentage of growth of the population, and of the Churches in each colony, from 1881 to 1891:—

NEW SOUTH WALES.—Population, 49·56; Church of England, 46·94; Roman Catholics, 33·38; Presbyterians, 50·77; Methodists, 74·68; Independents, 68·28; Baptists, 79·38.

QUEENSLAND.—Population, 84·48; Church of England, 92·85; Roman Catholics, 70·59; Presbyterians, 101·86; Methodists, 115·09; Independents, 79·91; Baptists, 83·70.

VICTORIA.—Population, 32·24; Church of England, 29·01; Roman Catholics, 22·24; Presbyterians, 25·97; Methodists 37·36; Independents, 11·22; Baptists, 36·86.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—Population, 14·49; Church of England, 17·75; Roman Catholics, 10·67; Presbyterians, 1·61; Methodists, 45·13; Independents, 19·92; Baptists, 25·52.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—Population, 67·57; Church of England, 52·29; Roman Catholics, 48·15; Presbyterians, 98·90; Methodists, 120·48; Independents, 24·64.

NEW ZEALAND.—Population, 27·90; Church of England, 23·41; Roman Catholics, 24·45; Presbyterians, 25·08; Methodists, 37·01; Baptists, 29·16; Independents, 20 (decreasing).

The Protestants in Australia and Tasmania number 2,797,225, or nearly two millions more than the Roman Catholics. Leaving out the Tasmanian population from the calculation, the Protestant increase between 1881 and 1891 was 40·81, the Roman Catholics 32·22.

A FAIRY STORY OF TO-DAY.

BY LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.

LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL has a very interesting paper on "The Men of Peace—A Highland Tradition," in the *New Review* for December. Lady Archibald seems to be very sound upon Spooks. She says:—

Nothing tends more to blunt the soul-senses—those senses which we may call clear-hearing, clear-seeing (second sight), or, in one word, clear-feeling—than the development of a false intellectualism, the fatal vicer called civilisation. How many a picturesque other-world tale is spoilt when told by those who are absolutely ignorant of every phase of psychical phenomena partly through the narrowness of their education, partly through the wilful shutting up of their own spiritual lenses of vision by which we have been told that spiritual things alone can be spiritually discerned.

The chief part of her paper is devoted to an account of Fairies, or the people of peace, who are authentically said to have been seen by men still alive. Lady Archibald Campbell gives an account of her interview with the Fairy man on Loch Tyneside, whom she met only two years ago. As a narrative taken down from the lips of a living man who was not ashamed to say that he has, with his own eyes, absolutely seen fairies, is interesting, I quote it here:—

"It wad be no lang syne, in the gloaming, that I was up the Faeries' Knowe, that's the 'Hill of Hosts,' in Strachur. It was to get a sicht o' the blast at Furness ower the Loch, that I went up. Now I went forward till I came to the top, and it was no while I was there, when before me, where I stood, straight out o' the hill a horse appeared, jet black it was, an' upon it sat a rider busked in green, in beautiful green, when more and more, and more again appeared till—if I mind—I saw fourscore or more beautiful, big, black horses, wi' their riders, leddies an' gentlemen, too, busked in green, in beautiful green. The jackets upon them had a tail at the back, an' on their heids green bannets they had wi' tassels like it micht be o' the moss cotton o' the hill, an' for the music they had!—yon was a music passing any ever I heard! It was the bagpipes' sound, but the notes far, far sweeter. I heard them talking, too, in the Gaelic, and very pleasant one to the other. When one came forward—it micht be their chief—an' asked me in the Gaelic, 'What sent me there?' I said, 'I came to get a sight o' the blast at Furness yonder ower the Loch.' And I watched them where I stood; they formed into a square, an' wi' never a sound went through manœuvres more splendid than ever I saw the like. And then they prepared for march, and wi' never a broken rank among them, they marched away, quite away out o' view wi' their sweet music playing the while; nor could I see nor tell where ever they went. From while they were there to while they were away, micht be three-quarters of an hour. I am seventy-five years of age and that micht be nine or ten years syne. I have heard o' the faeries—they they call the 'Persons of Peace'—well! an' for sure I can say, for what I saw then, they were none o' this earth what ever. They were young, a' young and hearty, I could na say any way, but what they looked quite content, quite hearty, beautiful men, and women, too. I saw them, I heard them, and I watched them, yonder in the gloaming at the top o' the Knowe. I mind, too, an occasion when I was seeing them at the break o' day. That was in Glen Shealish, at the back o' the Knowe, when I was tending the sheep, and they, they were on march down Tom a Bhoiran, where they were saying the queen o' the faeries keeps her palace, but *her* I ha' never seen. I ha' seen them by moonlicht, too, but never see clear as what I saw them in the gloaming. Yon was a sight I can never, never forget."

THERE is a very copiously illustrated paper on "French Journalists and Journalism" in the *Cosmopolitan* for December. It contains portraits of about twenty-five of the best known French journalists.

HALLUCINATIONS AND MENTAL SUGGESTION.

M. F. PAULHAN, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, writes on "Hallucinations and Mental Suggestion," basing his essay on a great number of specialist works, among which are the publication of Messrs. Gurney, Myers, and Podmore, and Dr. Maury's "Natural Causes and Supernatural Seemings." His deductions from the cases on record seem to amount to this: There is an undefined mental faculty which can receive sensations from events occurring at a distance (when they concern persons in whom the subject is deeply interested, or in magnetic rapport), as the senses receive impressions from objects within their reach. The nature and limitations of this faculty are but imperfectly known. Many persons appear to be altogether without it, and of those who have it, some possess it in a greater degree than others. Its operation also appears to vary, just as it depends upon circumstances whether we see a thing distinctly or the reverse with our bodily eyes. This is shown by cases where the hallucination merely gave a general impression without details—or where the details were imperfect, or incorrect. The drift of the whole is that of many other writers on the subject: "We must not say a thing does not exist till we have seen it not existing"—and in the meanwhile wait for more light. "This old world" (says M. Paulhan) "is no doubt keeping plenty more surprises in reserve for us; we must hold ourselves in readiness to receive them with a good grace, and make use of them if we can. Besides, our universe is only one amid millions of possible universes, in which it is conceivable that the laws of nature and their connection with each other might be different from those known to us. Recent researches on unknown forces have, I am convinced, rendered positive service to science; and even had they done no more than enlarge the circle of our imagination, so as to make it embrace a world, which is possible, but for ever without reality, the result would not be out of proportion to the efforts that have been expended."

We suppose that by reality, in the last sentence, M. Paulhan means material reality (a contradiction in terms if we follow Plato and Bishop Berkeley)—otherwise, we own, we can scarcely follow his meaning. As to the possibility of a universe where two and two make five, that question, we frankly confess, is beyond us.

As usual Messrs. De La Rue publish a variety of pocket-books, diaries, and calendars suitable for all tastes and all pockets. One feature of these pocket-books is the enormous amount of information which they contain. The larger pocket-books are splendidly bound in leather, and contain both purses and diaries. The little engagement books are very dainty and pretty, and the engagement books and diaries combined should have a ready sale. An engagement diary for the desk is useful, and a "Boudoir Calendar" is quite a gem of delicate printing.

TOM SMITH'S crackers have a universal reputation wherever English is spoken. Every year the firm produces a number of novelties, and this year the selection which they have sent us is better than ever. Particularly amusing are the contents of the "Matrimonial Agency" and the "Zoological" boxes. Ask for Tom Smith's crackers and see that you get them is our advice.

HOW TO GET RID OF LONDON FOG.

LONDON experienced last month one or two fogs as ugly as any that have afflicted humanity for some time past. From our office windows one Saturday morning at the beginning of the month the fog seemed blacker than I have ever seen it at midnight, and as no gas lamps were alight, you looked into an impenetrable blackness, through which could be dimly seen the lamps of an occasional cab slowly wending its way along the Embankment.

The prevention of fog naturally continues to excite considerable discussion, and I have been frequently appealed to as to whether I am still satisfied with the range which Messrs. Leggott put up in my house. In reply to those inquiries I may say that the range continues to do what I said it did at the first; i.e. it burns clear, making no smoke or soot, and produces a clear, red fire from a very much cheaper quality coal than I have been using, and consuming less of that.

The fog fiend, however, is not going to be driven out by only one method of attack. The *National Review* for this month publishes two letters from correspondents

fire than a cooking one. He has offered to fix the Gheber Heating Stove in order that I may try it, and put it to the test of a practical experiment. I should be willing to do so, but it is obvious that if everybody who has got a new patent insists upon my trying it in my own house, I shall have my work cut out.

Pending the drastic remedy of getting rid of fog by ceasing to manufacture smoke, it is well to know that the attention of inventors has been turned to the purification of the atmosphere in buildings.

The accompanying diagram I take from the book of Dr. Hartnut upon the antiseptic drying air treatment of consumption, the second edition of which has just been published by Messrs. Churchill. This machine, although originally devised as an antiseptic drying air exhaler, can be utilised for the purpose of filtering the atmosphere in public buildings. It operates on the principle of a fan with a small electro motor. Its inventor is sanguine that, by its use, he will be able to make the air of the Underground Railway perfectly fresh and sweet.

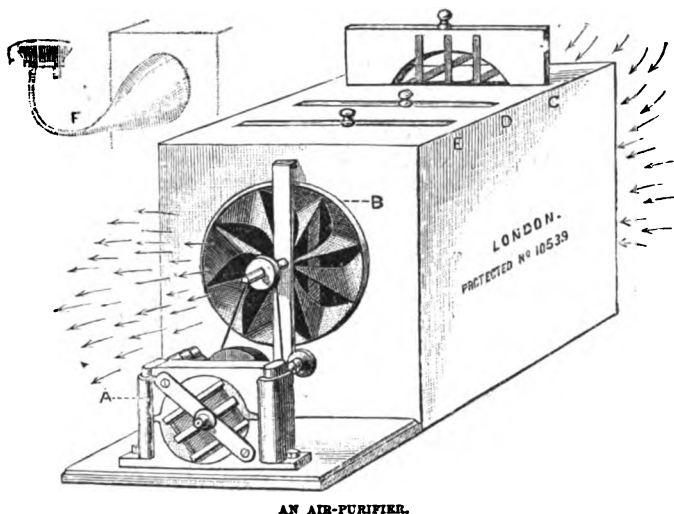
"Know Thyself!"

THE desire to know oneself seems to be tolerably widespread, especially when the knowledge is to be obtained in some out-of-the-way fashion. To read character by the face, the hand, the handwriting, or by the stars, is the profession followed by many persons who seem to carry on with no small amount of custom. It seems easiest to read character by the face, but very few can explain what features index the mental disposition. Those who wish to do so will find pleasure and profit in Professor Annie Oppenheim's "Phrenophysiognomy, or Scientific Character Reading from the Face." This little illustrated book, which has just been published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., will afford many readers an interesting subject for conversation and reflection. With this book as a kind of grammar-dictionary, you have subjects for study in every railway carriage and at every dinner

table, and when in a public meeting the speeches become dull you can endlessly diversify the interest by endeavouring to interpret the faces of the hearers.

Those who wish to put to a cheap and conclusive test the possibility of diagnosing character from a lock of hair or even from a fragment of paper or cloth that has been in close contact with the person of the subject, cannot do better than send such a scrap specifying age and sex of subject to Miss Ross (care of Mr. Wright, 41, High Street, Smethwick, Birmingham), with postal note for half-a-crown for a brief delineation, and five shillings for a longer one. They will discover, as I have repeatedly done when submitting such fragments, that Miss Ross can discern the essential characteristics of their mind with a precision and accuracy that only their most intimate friends can reveal.

Astrology has also its votaries as a means of "knowing thyself," and "Neptune" the astrologer, to whose imprisonment I referred last month, supplies astrological delineations based on your horoscope at half-a-crown to five shillings. His address is, R. H. Penny, 11, Bridge Street, Bristol.



AN AIR-PURIFIER.

who are very enthusiastic in the praise of anthracite. Mr. John Horton Ryley thus replies to the chief objection that is always taken to the use of this coal; namely, the difficulty of getting it to light and to keep it alight. He says:—

The fuel, being nearly all carbon, is undoubtedly more difficult to light than bituminous coal; but you have a simple remedy in plenty of wood. I dispute the assertion that it is difficult to keep burning. After being ignited in a good open grate, where plenty of oxygen is obtainable, it will burn more steadily and longer than any other coal. As to the "cheery flame": I have seen anthracite fires in an open grate glowing literally like a furnace—a red mass of fire, odourless and smokeless, and of intense heat.

Of all our fuels, anthracite has the best future. Sir John Puleston, in introducing a deputation on this very subject to the Lord Mayor some months ago, did not at all exaggerate the possibilities of the only smokeless coal produced in these islands.

A correspondent from Chelmsford writes to say that in the City of London there are probably fifty fires for warming people to one kitchen range; it is much more important to prevent the production of smoke in a heating

Miss Terry on Girls on the Stage.

THE *Strand Magazine* contains an illustrated interview with Miss Ellen Terry, with no fewer than twenty portraits of the popular actress in various characters. Speaking of the stage, Miss Terry says:—

I feel very strongly about girls going on to the stage. They talk so glibly about it—but they don't understand it a bit. I look upon going on the stage as a divine mission—a mission intended for the few and not the many. You can't *teach* acting. It is the same as everything else—acting is a gift, a precious gift, which must be highly cultivated, and those who possess it can't go and tie their talent up in a napkin and bury it in the ground. It must—it *will* come out. I examine lots of girls in elocution—how few of them possess the one thing needful!

Old-fashioned Notions about the Bible.

MR. W. H. AITKEN, the successful evangelist of the Church of England, has been interviewed by the *Young Man* as to the effect that modern ideas upon the Bible are likely to have upon religion. Mr. Aitken has no fear of the effect of Biblical criticism upon religion; his fear, indeed, is all the other way. He says:—

"I think," said Mr. Aitken, "that many of our old-fashioned notions with respect to the Bible will have to be very seriously modified in the next decade. It is very probable that the authorship of many of the books of the Bible will be found to be different from that which tradition assigns to them. But that would not in the least degree stagger my faith. It certainly would if I held the conventional views with respect to Inspiration which are still retained by so many earnest and good men. I do not believe in Inspiration less because I do not arbitrarily define it. To me it seems that the ordinary statement that everything is inspired because it is in the Bible, assumes the highest degree of Inspiration for the compilers of the canon. And to assume that, it is necessary to be inspired oneself."

Should Followers be Allowed?

In the *Leisure Hour*, a writer, discussing the great question of love and courtship in the kitchen, makes the following suggestion for extricating mistresses from their difficulties:—

In small households, where but one or two servants are kept, it is tolerably easy to arrange for them to receive their friends at suitable times, but with larger numbers this is more difficult. I think the best suggestion I know came from a house where there were five or six maidservants, and any one of them who became engaged had leave to invite the young man to supper on Sunday night, on condition that he came up to family prayers. Under this rule numbers became an advantage, as there were almost sure to be two swains to keep one another in countenance; at one period there were four at once. And it raised the business of courtship, at a stroke, from being a thing done in a corner to a place of honour in the sight of God and man. It brought the maidens under the protection of their natural guardian, the master of the house, since any young man disposed to trifle would find himself obliged either to look *him* in the face, or to withdraw altogether. Even where means are rather limited, it must be remembered that lawful hospitality in the kitchen is often a purer, more beneficial form of charity than any public subscription.

Women at Polytechnics.

In the *Young Woman* there is an interview with Miss Helen Smith, who is in charge of the South London Polytechnic. She says she thinks it is an absurd rule which compels the sexes to take their refreshments apart:—

I think it would be much better if there were a common refreshment-room. I quite agree with having separate social rooms, because then the girls can bring their odds and ends and bits of work with them, but I can't see why the two sexes should have to go to separate rooms when they want a

cup of tea. At the stage of development at which I find these girls, I am sure it would be to their advantage to mix with the young men. Most of the men's societies have passed formal resolutions admitting us to their meetings.

Rudyard Kipling's First Book.

IN the *Idler* Mr. Kipling describes his first book. It was a collection of poems which he had contributed to the paper of which he was sub-editor. The following is his account of how they were put together in book form:—

There was built a sort of a book, a lean oblong docket, wire-stitched, to imitate a D.O. Government envelope, printed on one side only, bound in brown paper, and secured with red tape. It was addressed to all heads of departments and all Government officials, and among a pile of papers would have deceived a clerk of twenty years' service. Of these "books" we made some hundreds, and as there was no necessity for advertising, my public being to my hand, I took reply-postcards, printed the news of the birth of the book on one side, the blank order-form on the other, and posted them up and down the Empire from Aden to Singapore, and from Quetta to Colombo. There was no trade discount, no reckoning twelves as thirteens, no commission, and no credit of any kind whatever. The money came back in poor but honest rupees, and was transferred from the publisher, the left-hand pocket, direct to the author, the right-hand pocket. Every copy sold in a few weeks, and the ratio of expenses to profits, as I remember it, has since prevented my injuring my health by sympathising with publishers who talk of their risks and advertisements.

THERE are two articles in the *Review of the Churches*, which Churchmen will read with interest. One is Archdeacon Farrar on "Thoughts on the Church Congress," and the other is Professor Stokes's account of "The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church."

AMERICANS, and a great number who are not Americans, will be interested in the article on "Pickwickian Topography," by Charles Dickens, junr., in the *English Illustrated Magazine*. It contains views of many of the most familiar places in London and Rochester mentioned by Dickens. It is to be hoped that the *English Illustrated* will follow up this article by a series upon the topography of other classical works in the English language. When they were complete they would make a most useful and interesting volume.

THERE is an article, illustrated with photographs, in the *Educational Review* for November, on the "Habitual Postures of School Children," the object of the writer being to pay more attention to the importance of making school furniture in such a way as to prevent the distortion of the body. Corrective exercises, the author thinks, of three minutes' duration should be given at stated intervals during the day in all our schools and workshops, with the definite object of preventing loss of symmetry.

MR. MOSES P. HANDY in *Lippincott's* for December gives a very interesting account of the enterprise of American Special Correspondents in his account of how he outwitted all his rivals, and was the first to report the story of the surrender of the *Virginian*—the filibustering steamer which gave itself up to the United States in 1873.

IN the *Newbery House Magazine* there is an interesting account by Mr. Savage Landor of a visit which he paid to a Trappist monastery in Mongolia, four days' journey from Peking. There were forty monks in the monastery.

THERE is a very interesting article in *Longman's Magazine*, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, entitled "A Whitsuntide Sanitary Pilgrimage to Paris, and its Lessons." It is a very admirable account of the sanitary system of Paris by the first of English sanitarians.

Are the Chinese Babylonians?

MR. HENRY BURDEN McDOWELL has an article in *Harper's Magazine*, entitled "New Light on the Chinese." It is copiously illustrated from San Francisco, where there is a complete town within a town, with two theatres, 16 opium dens, 110 gambling dens, and 30,000 Chinese. The object of Mr. McDowell, however, is to set forth the arguments which, he says, have convinced Professor Sayce that the Chinese are none other than the ancient Akkadians. He traces a number of points of resemblance between the Chinese and the primitive inhabitants of Babylon, and maintains that the Chaldaic Chinese hypothesis advanced by Mr. St. Boscawen has been fully substantiated. Without it, China is a puzzle with which no scholar, moralist, or statesman is competent to grasp. Aryan India has come in between China and her past; but, nevertheless, China remains a distinct portrait, but little changed, of primitive civilisation. To read between the lines of Chinese tradition is to be introduced into the mathematics of culture, to see definitely articulated the skeleton of nations, and to see man from the point of view not far from the birth of time.

The Future of Electric Motors.

MR. W. NELSON BLACK, in the *Engineering Magazine* for November, has an interesting and intelligent article entitled "The Electric Motor and the Farmer." He believes that before long all roadways will be converted into railways worked by the electrical motor. He says that 90 per cent. of the roads of the United States could be fitted up with the necessary track, rails, and wire at a cost of £750 a mile. Every district ten miles square could have a hundred miles of railway, and be served from the same centre. The total capital cost would be the annual interest upon £12 per 100 acres. The writer estimates that electrical railroads could be substituted for cart roads throughout the country at an expense certainly not exceeding an annual charge of say £2 a 100 acres for interest on capital outlay. When electric motors are in general use farming will become an elegant diversion rather than an exclusive pursuit. Farm labour will be done by electricity rather than by horses. The flocking to the towns, which is the great curse of civilisation, would be checked. Excellent schools would be established at convenient centres to which scholars would be brought every morning and taken away every afternoon by electric motors travelling twenty miles an hour. The church-going radius would be extended to ten miles. In short, the electric motor is going to revolutionise the whole of modern rural life. Another writer in the same magazine describes the beginning of this kind of thing in a rural district of Michigan, where a village store has connected itself with all the farms in the district by means of a telegraph line. It has put up eight miles of wire at a cost of £50, but it saves all the wearisome journeys which would otherwise have to be taken, to the waste of time and the neglect of business.

THERE is an article by Mr. Russell Humphreys in the *Engineering Magazine* on "The Relative Cost of Gas and Electricity," in which he arrives at the conclusion that the unit of light of electricity costs, and at present must cost, 20 per cent. more than gas.

In the *Modern Review* for December Lady Florence Dixie has a characteristic article, entitled "Women's Position," in which, as she says, she does not mince her words. Her diatribe is comprehensive and universal, and includes a vigorous denunciation of women's dress.

The Duty of Genius to the Mob.

MR. FLOWER in the *Arena* quotes the following passage from Victor Hugo as one which influenced him much in his literary career:—

Sacrifice to "the mob," O poet! Sacrifice to that unfortunate, disinherited, vanquished, vagabond, shoeless, famished, repudiated, despairing mob; sacrifice to it, if it must be, and when it must be, thy repose, thy fortune, thy joy, thy country, thy liberty, thy life. The mob is the human race in misery. The mob is the mournful beginning of the people. The mob is the great victim of darkness. Sacrifice to it thy gold, and thy blood which is more than thy gold, and thy thought which is more than thy blood, and thy love which is more than thy thought; sacrifice to it everything except justice. Receive its complaint; listen to it touching its faults and touching the faults of others; hear its confession and its accusation. Give it thy ear, thy hand, thy arm, thy heart. Do everything for it, excepting evil. Alas! it suffers so much, and it knows nothing. Correct it, warn it, instruct it, guide it, train it. Put it to the school of honesty. Make it spell truth, show it the alphabet of reason, teach it to read virtue, probity, generosity, mercy. Hold thy book wide open. Be thou attentive, vigilant, kind, faithful, humble. Light up the brain, inflame the mind, extinguish selfishness, and thyself give the example. For it is beautiful on this sombre earth, during this dark life, brief passage to something beyond,—it is beautiful that Force should have Right for a master, that Progress should have Courage as a leader, that Intelligence should have Honour as a sovereign, that Conscience should have Duty as a despot, that Civilization should have Liberty as a queen, and that the servant of Ignorance should be the Light.

In the *Université Catholique* of November 15th M. C. de Harlez has an interesting article on Chinese poetry.

In the *Californian Illustrated Magazine* there is an article by M. G. C. Edholm, entitled "Traffic in White Girls," which gives an account of the Crittenton Home in New York. It is illustrated by portraits of Anthony Comstock, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard, and Charles M. Crittenton.

ELLIS SCHREIBER has an article upon "The Nimbus and the Aureole" in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October, which will be read with interest by artists and ecclesiastical archaeologists.

THE *Californian Illustrated Magazine* for November begins a series of articles entitled "Did the Phœnicians Discover America?" The writer believes that there are abundant traces of the Phœnicians in Mexico. The *American Catholic Quarterly* for October has two articles on Columbus—one defending the explorer from the attacks of Mr. Windsor, and the other concluding a highly eulogistic account of his life and work.

In the *Sunday at Home* there is an interesting account of the story of the Christmas Letter Mission, which this year attains its majority. In twenty-one years they have sent out 6½ million Christmas letters, and an equal number of Gospel tract cards, and also between 300,000 and 400,000 books, booklets, etc.

THE *Musical Herald of the United States* is the new name of the *Boston Musical Herald*, established in 1882. Henceforth the *Herald* will be published at Chicago, Mr. George H. Wilson remaining editor and publisher. The November part, which begins the new volume, is a special Exposition number, the main features being an account of the dedication ceremony at Chicago, with particulars of the music and a description of the Halls of Music.

In the *Magazin für Literatur* of November 26th M. Edouard Grenier, formerly a French diplomatist, begins his most interesting reminiscences of Heinrich Heine.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for December is not only far and away the best of the periodicals of the month, but is one of the best numbers that Mr. Knowles has ever published. I notice elsewhere the articles by St. George Mivart, John Burns, and Mrs. Lyttleton Gell. There are half-a-dozen other articles which might be treated at similar length, but space forbids, and I would not on any account transgress the straight and narrow limits of legitimate extract which I have always endeavoured scrupulously to observe.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PROGRAMME.

Mr. Chamberlain's programme is discussed by four writers, Mr. Burt, Mr. Champion, Mr. Keir Hardie, and Mr. Woods. It is impossible to give an abstract of all their papers. It may be said, however, that the Labour members agree in scouting Mr. Chamberlain's proposals as inadequate, and as vitiated by a desire to create party capital for his new allies at the expense of his old friends. Mr. Burt discusses in his common-sense, practical fashion the various points raised by Mr. Chamberlain. One of his most notable observations is that the system of the Poor Law should be overhauled in the light of a more humane and discriminating treatment of the poor. Mr. Keir Hardie is very contemptuous, and Mr. Woods is not much better, the latter confining himself chiefly to Mr. Chamberlain's eight hours' scheme. Mr. Champion's paper is characteristic and frankly cynical. He is not enthusiastic about Mr. Chamberlain's proposals, but thinks it is possible for the Labour party to deal with the Unionists. The Gladstonians, he says, have not the power, capacity, or will to carry out anything like so large a programme as Mr. Chamberlain's. He deems it possible that the Unionist party might introduce and pass such a Bill, therefore Mr. Champion would give them a chance if they gave some evidence of really doing Mr. Chamberlain's bidding. In other words Mr. Champion, speaking on behalf of the Independent Labour party, is ready to trade with Joseph. Of which, no doubt, Mr. Chamberlain will take due note.

POOR MRS. LYNN LINTON!

Sir Herbert Maxwell, in an article entitled "Walling in the Cuckoo," deals tenderly, as if he loved her, with her wholesale denunciation of her sex. His reply to her libels is very quiet but very effective. He says that the lamenting Mrs. Lynn Linton class made the same kind of complaints as to the degeneracy of the younger generation 100 years ago. He sets against Mrs. Lynn Linton's idyllic picture of the young ladies of the good old times, who, she says, never strayed beyond very close set limits—

an incident in the life of one of three daughters of a country squire, about the year of grace 1770. One of the most beautiful girls of that day, afterwards Jane, Duchess of Gordon, undertook for a wager to ride down the High Street of Edinburgh, in broad daylight, on the back of a pig, and *won her bet!* Methinks such a feat would create some stir in Piccadilly nowadays.

Sir Herbert Maxwell says:—

Mrs. Linton's paper has been read by thousands, who have risen from its perusal with the conviction that "every pretty girl with decent clothes on her back is a microcosm of deadly sins and corrupt habits."

Here, however, he makes a mistake. No one rises from Mrs. Lynn Linton's papers without feeling that a somewhat soured and unpleasant-minded old lady has been making a literary guy of herself.

RAILWAY MANAGEMENT.

Mr. W. M. Acworth's article on this subject is one of those papers which are the despair of the reviewer. It is an admirable paper of facts which defy condensation, and yet it is so full of pregnant suggestions and interesting facts, you feel that in justice to your readers you ought to quote from it at length. As that is impossible, I will only say that Mr. Acworth's paper is a very powerful plea for an intelligent and scientific study of railway economics. The science of railway economics which is closely studied on the Continent and in the United States is practically ignored in this country. The result is that we have no steady principles, no scientific guidance, and our railways grow, or rather are ceasing to grow by rule of thumb. We have no intelligible statistics, and the result is that new countries which are laying out railways go to Germany and to America rather than to England. Another point which Mr. Acworth presses with great force is that expansion, especially of light line railways, is practically killed in this country, owing to the extravagant demands of the Board of Trade. Every country in the world except our own allows railways to be constructed on different principles to suit different localities. England alone insists that all new lines must be built on principles of construction adjusted to the trunk line between Liverpool and London. If we were but content that railway travelling should be only a hundredfold less perilous than driving in the ordinary dogcart, we might multiply railways in almost every direction. Mr. Acworth says:—

If English agriculture is ever to be revived, it will not be, I am persuaded, by the improvement of legal machinery for the transfer of land, half as much as by the development of communication by means of light railways and tramways, constructed and worked as cheaply as possible, and capable consequently of almost indefinite extension.

£38,000,000 PER ANNUM.

Mr. Jesse Collings has a short paper in which he calls attention to the fact that last year we imported agricultural produce, without reckoning corn and cattle, to the value of £38,000,000, and he urges that the Small Holdings Bill should be energetically carried out by the county councils, in order to enable our labourers to supply this enormous demand instead of sending our money abroad to the uttermost parts of the world. Mr. Collings pleads for the expansion of practical agricultural education, and advocates the lending of government money to the British labourer in the same way in which it was advanced to the small cultivator in Ireland. As to the difficulty of farm buildings, Mr. Collings mentions the fact that a landlord of Sleaford has shown that farm buildings, including dwelling-house, can be erected for small holdings at a cost of from £36 to £40 each.

WANTED A CANDIDATES' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

Mr. J. A. Farrar, a defeated candidate at the last election, has a half-sarcastic article, in which he pleads for the formation of a Candidates' Protection Society,

which would undertake to defend the strength, leisure, purse, and character of Parliamentary candidates. He thinks that such a society could negotiate with the opposing candidates in order to dispense with personal canvassing, and generally in making things easy for those who are seeking the suffrages of the electors. They might also agree to limit cut-throat competition in the matter of speeches and subscriptions. He would also have the society undertake the rigorous prosecution of any editor who infringed the libel law, and so forth, and so forth.

THE MORALITY OF VIVISECTION.

The Bishop of Manchester, replying to Professor Ruffer, states very briefly the moral grounds on which he objects to vivisection. In brief it is that as vivisectionists are constantly gazing unmoved upon the intense torture which they themselves inflict, will grow less sensitive to the sufferings of others and less reluctant to inflict such sufferings. These consequences have followed in Italy and the United States, and they would follow here if the checks of the vivisection law were relaxed.

A PLEA FOR SPHERES OF INFLUENCE.

Sir George Taubman-Goldie, of the Niger Company, has a cogent little article, in which he protests against the theories brought forward by some advocates of the retention of Uganda, with whom, on the main question, he entirely agrees, that if we withdrew from the effective occupation of that country, any other European power would be free to invade it. He points out that this doctrine was expressly ruled out by France and Germany at the Berlin Conference. There must be effective occupation within a reasonable time of the coast-line of Africa when under the sphere of influence of any power. But in the interior no such stipulation was made, although England proposed it. Hence, even if we abandon Uganda to-morrow, we should have the right to warn off France, Germany, or any other power that threatened to place a foot on the country. This may be our right, and Sir George does well to insist upon it, for the public had almost forgotten the facts to which he calls attention, nevertheless the policy of dog-in-the-manger is not one which can long be persisted in. At present we can maintain the sphere of influence without occupation, but our experience in Asia proves that we cannot for any length of time insist that a territory shall be within the sphere of our influence without answering for the good behaviour of the inhabitants. The conclusion of Sir George Taubman-Goldie's paper is devoted to the exposition of the excellence and indispensable services rendered by chartered companies in opening Africa.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Grey Egerton gives a charming account of a twelve days' trip which she and a lady companion made to Alaska and its Glaciers. The Canadian Pacific will certainly not show its accustomed enterprise if it does not promptly organise tourist excursions to this most fascinating region with its glaciers, its whales, and its totempoles. Prince Krapotkin writes on "Recent Science," and Sir Charles Robinson shakes his head ponderously over the crush which prevails in our National Art Museums and Galleries. He says:—

To my simple understanding, a single Act of Parliament wisely and carefully framed ought to be sufficient to put all this business upon a firmer basis for the future. It should formulate general rules for the acceptance of gifts and bequests in time to come, and it should give power to modify or annul the inconvenient covenants and stipulations of the past.

THE FORUM.

THERE are two articles in the *Forum* for November which I notice elsewhere—Mr. Chamberlain on "Municipal Government in England and America," and Madame Modjeska on "Endowed Theatres."

A NEW IMPULSE TO AN OLD GOSPEL.

Miss Jane Addams, one of the founders of Hull House, Chicago, has an article on "The Settlement System," which she believes will do great things. She thinks there will be no wretched quarters in our cities at all when the conscience of each man is so touched that he prefers to live with the poorest rather than with the richest.

We have in America a fast-growing number of cultivated young people who have no recognised outlet for their active faculties. They hear constantly of the great social mal-adjustment, but no way is provided for them to change it, and their uselessness hangs about them heavily. The Settlement system is the result of a certain *renaissance* for going forward in Christianity. The impulse to share the lives of the poor, the desire to make social service, irrespective of propaganda, express the spirit of Christ, is as old as Christianity itself. I believe that there is a distinct turning among many young men and women toward this simple acceptance of Christ's message. They resent the assumption that Christianity is a set of ideas which belong to the religious consciousness, whatever that may be, that it is a thing to be proclaimed and instituted apart from the social life of the community. They insist that it shall seek a simple and natural expression in the social organism itself.

WHAT WE REALLY KNOW ABOUT MARS.

Mr. E. S. Holden has an article under this title, and his conclusion is that we really know nothing at all about Mars.

M. Flammarion regards it as very probable that the dark areas of Mars are water and the bright ones land. Professor Schaeberle's observations with the greatest telescope in the world, under the best possible conditions, lead him to precisely opposite conclusions. Mr. Brett doubts if land and water exist on Mars at all, and gives good reasons for deciding that the planet is in a heated state—as we suppose Jupiter to be, for example.

Under the circumstances, therefore, it is not surprising that it appears to Mr. Holden that the wise course is to reserve judgment, and strive for more light.

COMPULSORY MUNICIPAL SERVICE.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams in a paper entitled "Lessons from the Experience of Quincy, Massachusetts," asserts that the Municipality has a right to exact a term of municipal service from every citizen. He says:—

The puzzle, therefore, the charter-reformer has to work out, if he is going to get down to the root of the matter, is some practical system which shall secure the utmost political free play to the individual citizen, and the representation of minorities in municipal affairs; having done this,—having thus set individuals free and made minorities potent,—it will be for those composing the minorities to put their hands, as of old, on the shoulders of the "best men," and exact of them compulsory municipal service, those civic tours of public duty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Spofford has an article describing the Library of the United States in Washington. Mr. Davis explains what is the matter with the small farmers. He thinks that the farmer is on the wrong road in denouncing railroads, factories, and banks. What he needs is more capital.

THE FORTNIGHTLY.

Mr. HARRISON's paper on Mr. Huxley's *Eironicon*, and Ouida on the "Sins of Society," I notice elsewhere.

A PLEA FOR AMNESTY.

Mr. Redmond's plea for the amnesty of the dynamitards is somewhat disappointing. It deals solely with the cases of Daly and Egan, about which there has already been a good deal of controversy. Mr. Redmond's strong point is that, while these prisoners are kept in prison as dynamitards, they were not tried or convicted under the Explosives Act, but were prosecuted and sentenced as political prisoners under an Act passed to deal with political offences.

This statute was never once used, and not a single one of these prisoners was convicted of any offence under it. One and all, they were tried and convicted of treason-felony under the Treason Felony Act of 1848. This statute was passed to meet the case of John Mitchell and the Young Irishmen. The offence with which it deals is what before that date was known to the law as high treason. It is the statute under which all the Fenian prisoners were convicted, and Daly and the others were charged, tried, and convicted of Fenianism, of levying war against the Queen, upon evidence in many cases of acts deposed to by informers, and as old as the years 1868-70.

In describing Daly's case Mr. Redmond seeks to show that his conviction was for an essentially political offence, and that the evidence given as to dynamite was of an unreliable character.

A POET'S DISCOVERY OF A LADY OF GENIUS.

Mr. Coventry Patmore writing of Mrs. Meynell, poet and essayist, declares that at last one woman of distinction has arisen in the world of letters. He admires her poetry, but it is her prose, he thinks, which will give her a place among the classic writers of our English language.

There is sufficient intellect and imagination in Mrs. Meynell's *Preludes* to have supplied a hundred of that splendid insect, Herriek; enough passion and pure human affection for a dozen poets like Crashaw or William Barnes; they breathe, in every line, the purest *spirit* of womanhood, yet they have not sufficient force of that *ultimate* womanhood, the *expressional body*, to give her the right to be counted among classical poets. No woman ever has been such a poet: probably no woman ever will be, for (strange paradox!) though, like my present subject, she may have enough and to spare of the virile intellect, and be also exquisitely womanly, she has not womanhood enough.

But, in a very small volume of very short essays, which she has just published, this lady has shown an amount of perceptive reason, and ability to discern self-evident things as yet undiscerned a reticence, fulness, and effectiveness of expression, which place her in the very front rank of living writers in prose. At least half of this little volume is *classical* work, embodying, as it does, new thought of general and permanent significance in perfect language, and bearing, in every sentence, the hall-mark of genius, namely, the marriage of masculine force of insight with feminine grace of tact and expression.

THE STRUGGLE FOR REFORM IN 1832.

Mr. Graham Wallas has an exceedingly interesting historical paper describing what most people at the present day have forgotten, or never learned, how serious were the measures taken to overawe the House of Lords when they refused to pass the First Reform Bill. That which will interest most readers is the account which Mr. Wallas gives of the organised run on the Bank of England, which was brought about by placarding posters all over London, containing the words, "To stop the Duke, go for Gold." One million, five hundred thousand pounds were paid out of the Bank of England in a few days. It is specially interesting to read Mr. Wallas's story to-day when we are once more approaching a struggle with the

House of Lords. It would probably pass even the imagination of Mr. Frederic Harrison to conceive the possibility of a similar effervescence of popular protest against the House of Lords to-day, no matter what they proposed to do in Ireland. If Birmingham were ready to march on London, and the City authorities were listening with enthusiasm to Birmingham deputations, we might hope to overawe the Peers; but until the decision of Englishmen is much more unanimous in favour of Home Rule than it is at present, there is no chance of bouncing it through.

SPECIALISTS IN SCIENCE.

Mr. Grant Allen has a very appreciative notice of Bates of the Amazons. He knew Bates personally, and describes him as one of the profoundest scientific intellects he has ever known. In his reminiscences he quotes the following passage from Mr. Bates's conversation:—

"When I was a young man," he said to me once in a fireside chat, "I wanted to be a naturalist; but very soon I saw the days of naturalists were past, and that if I wanted to do anything, I must specialise: I must be an entomologist. A little later, I saw the days of entomologists, as such, were numbered, and that if I wanted to do anything I must be a coleopterist. By-and-by, when I got to know more of my subject, I saw no man could understand *all* the coleoptera, and now I'm content to try and find out something about the longicorn beetles." The pronouncement was characteristic; yet, in spite of all this specialism, nothing could well have been more different than Bates from the ordinary type of narrow specialist.

AMERICAN ASTRONOMERS.

Sir Robert Ball, Astronomer Royal for Ireland, has an interesting paper on the fifth moon of Jupiter, which has just been discovered at Lick Observatory, and this gives him occasion to write as follows on the Americans as astronomers:—

There is no civilised nation whose inhabitants would not have experienced a thrill of pride if such an achievement as the discovery of the two moons of Mars or of the fifth satellite of Jupiter had been made within its borders by one of its own people. As it happens, both these distinctions belong to America, and those who are fully acquainted with the matter know how valiantly the American astronomers have struggled with their difficulties and how triumphantly they have overcome them. Nor should it be forgotten in this connection that the great Lick telescope as well as the Washington telescope are both of American manufacture. They are the products of the consummate optical skill of Messrs. Alvan Clark, of Massachusetts. Those who provided these grand instruments, those who made them, those who used them, and the nation which owns them, are all to sincerely congratulated on the splendid results of their joint efforts.

There are several other articles not particularly noteworthy—Mr. Swinburne's brief paper on W. B. Scott, Dr. Momerie's essay, and an article on An Australian's Impressions of India.

Temple Bar.

Temple Bar continues to keep up its reputation as one of the best of the lighter magazines. In the December number the two stories, "God's Fool" and "Mrs. Bligh," by Maarten Maartens and Rhoda Broughton, are finished. Next number two new stories will be commenced, "Nemesis," by Miss Cholmondeley, and "Sunlight and Shadow," by a new writer. There is a capital story from Sarawak, which is said to be true, of an elopement which fortunately ended happily. There is an interesting description of St. Petersburg, slightly exaggerated, and an account of Will's Coffee House. There is also an interesting paper on Jottings from a Moorland Parish. The article on Constable is noticed elsewhere.

CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for December is hardly up to its usual average this month. I have noticed Mr. Stopford Brooke's article elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY IN SCHOOLS.

Archdeacon Wilson, of Rochdale, discusses from the point of view of a somewhat sanguine Churchman the probable solution of the controversy between the voluntary and Board schools. He says:—

This then is my position. I believe that the Great Silent Creature, the British public, is maturing his judgment, among many distractions, on this great and vital question, a question far-reaching, affecting ourselves and our colonies for many generations to come. And he is coming to the conclusion that he must and will secure both a national system and a religious (and for the present that means a partly denominational) education. He will do this by assimilating the Board schools to the denominational schools, by setting the teachers very much freer, and valuing more evidently and more highly their religious teaching and influence; and by assimilating the denominational schools to the Board schools, by insisting on better buildings and plant, by having School Board representatives on their boards of management, and by giving them a little help out of the rates when required.

A FORGOTTEN SAINT.

Mr. Richard Heath's paper on "Hans Denck, the Anabaptist," calls attention to the fact that in the sixteenth century the apostle of the Anabaptists, who was excommunicated both by the Lutherans and the Roman Catholics, was a great deal nearer the truth than those who excommunicated him. He held—

That the spirit of love, the mediator from eternity, once incarnate in Christ, is now incarnate in all those who believe in and follow Christ. They form the body of which He is the head. Identifying the spirit of love with the Christ conceived of as the Lamb slain before the foundation of the world, mediating between Divine justice and the sinner, suffering for the sin of the world, and ever seeking to win the wanderer back to the true paths of righteousness and peace, he was ready to see a man justified in Christ wherever he met a man animated by the spirit of love. "All," he said, "who are in truth inspired with this spirit of love, are one with Christ in God."

Human nature could not, he said, be wholly depraved, since in every man there was a spark of the Divine nature, which urged him to resist evil, and impelled him to seek to live a better life. According to Denck, the faith which justifies was the faith which implied a constant and unflinching obedience to the Word of God primarily revealed in each man's conscience.

THE REMEDY FOR RELIGIOUS DOUBT.

Professor Simon, writing on the "Idealistic Remedy for Religious Doubt," discusses Mr. Green's and Robert Elsmere's belief that "philosophical dogma, wrapped up in Pauline language, has the power of transforming weak and selfish human nature."

This, Professor Simon says, is Hegelianism, and he scouts the idea that the actual world can be saved by anything short of the objective Christianity of history. Relief should be sought in the present distress in, first and foremost, a direct intercourse with Christ, who is the beginning, middle and end of Christianity, who is living and working now, doing to-day what he professed, when in Judea, to have come to do.

Let men investigate as critically as they like; think as hard as they like; speculate as boldly as they like—the more boldly the better, so long as they remember that, if what they

are dealing with is anything objective at all and not an illusion, it is a living Lord, Redeemer, Friend, whose nature and words they are trying to understand. Thinking and speculating will then only quicken spiritual life. But if He be forgotten, thinking and speculation, even though their issue should be a theology or a philosophy absolutely without flaw, will convert us into hard, bigoted, self-conceited, blind leaders of the blind.

THE UGANDA PROBLEM.

Mr. Joseph Thomson writes a frank, well-informed paper upon the retention of Uganda. He suggests that the Government should subsidise the Company with £10,000 a year, which is no more than Mr. Cecil Rhodes subsidises the Government to secure the administration of Nyassaland. Mr. Thomson is a strong advocate for the construction of the railway, as he does not believe that the line of communication by way of Nyassa and Tanganyika can pretend to compete with the railway scheme through Masailand, but he does not disguise from himself the fact that the railway would not have business enough to keep it going. He says:—

Meanwhile there is the present fact, which we cannot be blind to, that four or five trains in the year would probably suffice to bring down all the trade of which we can be absolutely certain, while a train per month, or shall we say per week, would probably meet all the requirements of the traffic to Uganda.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Ernest Bell replies to Dr. Ruffer and Professor Horsley on "The Morality of Vivisection;" Mr. Stuart-Glennie writes on "Aryan Origins," an article in which he discusses the origin of the Aryan race and the Aryan civilisation, and endeavours to indicate the bearing of the new conception of the rise of a white Archaic race long before either Semites or Aryans entered the historical arena. Phil Robinson discourses pleasantly, as is his wont, concerning birds, squirrels, and fallen leaves in an October Garden, and Mr. Alfred Dowling gossips pleasantly concerning Christmas flora.

Our Rising Young Men.

An anonymous writer in the *New Review* thus sums up the young talent in the new House of Commons:—

Among the rising young men on my own side of the House I should assign a high place to Mr. Cust, who is a better speaker than Mr. Curzon, with less pomposity and more talent. Mr. Wyndham, though perhaps a trifle priggish, is also a clever fellow, with a turn for epigram which he exercised in writing Mr. Balfour's letters. The rest of our youth are rather solid than brilliant; and Mr. Darling makes one suspect that he cannot have written *Scintille Juris* even fifteen years ago. On the other side most of the young orators have, naturally enough, been put into the Government. For Mr. Asquith we all have a great admiration, and only regret that we do not hear him oftener. Next to him I should put Sir Edward Grey, the man of the future, who thinks for himself, always argues reasonably, and has a good style. Mr. George Russell has not been heard for some years at Westminster. He used to be an effective debater, and once pummelled Lord Randolph Churchill in a highly effective fashion. Mr. Acland, on the contrary, is a comparatively young Parliamentary hand. He only entered the House of Commons in 1885. But Mr. Gladstone did a very wise thing when he put him into the Cabinet. Mr. Acland has been compared with Cobden. He certainly has the ability to get up his subjects well, and the art of persuasion is one which he thoroughly understands. Mr. Birrell has made some happy little speeches, curiously bookish, and yet oddly familiar. But he is rather an exotic in the House of Commons.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE most interesting article in the *North American Review* for November is Lord Playfair's paper on "Waste Products Made Useful," which is noticed elsewhere. I also notice in another column Colonel Ingersoll's article on "Renan," and Mr. Blaine's and Mr. Harrity's papers on the Presidential election, and Bishop Foss's "Politics and the Pulpit."

SCANDINAVIANS IN AMERICA.

Mr. Boyesen has an interesting article upon the Scandinavians in the United States. Mr. Boyesen thinks well of the Scandinavians. In his eyes they have two great virtues: they hate the anarchists and detest the Irish. They are so law-abiding, that when the anarchists were tried in Chicago, no Scandinavian was allowed to be on the jury, because they were supposed to be prejudiced as a race against the anarchists. They easily Americanise. They have only one serious vice—that of drunkenness. They are, however, very much divided among themselves. No Swede will ever support a Norwegian, but they both agree in opposing the Danes. They are too split up among themselves to constitute a difficulty in the way of Americanisation. The 750,000 now in the country who have actually emigrated from Scandinavia will very soon become English-speaking. There are 500,000 people of Scandinavian descent in the two States of Minnesota and Wisconsin alone.

WHAT CHOLERA COSTS COMMERCE.

Mr. Erastus Wiman has a little article in which he says that the cholera will spell blue ruin to the whole trade of the country in general, and to Chicago in particular, if it breaks out again. He thinks that the cholera cut down the earnings of the European steamship companies by at least 31 per cent. If this is what is going to happen in the United States when cholera settles in the Republic, there will be a collapse of the first magnitude. 25 per cent. reduction in the earnings of the railway and steamship companies would destroy the dividends of most of the lines, and there would be a commercial collapse almost without a parallel. The moral, of course, is that the Americans must do everything they can to keep the cholera out of the country. The Health Officer of the Port of New York describes what he tried to do this year, and what he requires in the way of men and money to enable him to cope with the plague if it appears again.

HOW TO SOLVE THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

Monsignor Bernard O'Reilly declares that the Denominational Education Question has now become a great American question. The Common School system can no longer be enforced without religious persecution. Therefore, says the writer:—

Let an educational congress, representing every religious denomination among us, meet during two or three years in succession and discuss the necessity of permeating education with the light and warmth of religion. We should, ere the end of the third year's friendly discussion, see our way towards a satisfactory settlement of this controversy.

The result of such a congress, he thinks, would be the adoption of the principle upon which the Board of Intermediary Education in Ireland works. Payment should be by results, and no question should be asked about the religious teaching given in the school or the denomination of the teacher. Catholics and Protestants should be allowed to have schools of their own, and the school fund should be distributed equally among all denominations. In other words, the Americans have to fall back from the National to the Denominational system. At least, so says Monsignor O'Reilly, but there will be many wigs upon

the green before the Americans consent to give up their National School system at the bidding of a priest from Rome.

A PLEA FOR THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Mr. Powderly thinks the time has come when a people's party must arise—a new and honest party to grapple in earnest with the evils which threaten the country. The people's party is the party of his choice:—

That party aims at government ownership of railroads and telegraphs; it aims at establishing a pure and real democracy in the adoption of the Initiative and Referendum in legislation, and is therefore the real party of democracy in this campaign.

THE OVERCROWDING OF THE WORLD.

President Andrews, of Brown University, in an article entitled "Are There Too Many of Us?" puts forward the case in favour of Malthus, with such corrections as the discussions of a hundred years have shown to be necessary. He says that while the earth can carry more people than Malthus imagined, if the present rate of growth in England and Wales is kept up:—

the failure of standing room would be but a matter of time. The entire globe measures about 600,000,000,000 square yards, or, allowing a yard as standing room for four persons, there is place for 2,400,000,000,000. Now the population of England and Wales, which may be regarded as about normal for civilised lands, doubled between 1801 and 1851. At this rate population would in 100 years multiply itself by 4; in 200 by 16; in 1,000 by 1,000,000; and in 3,000 years by 1,000,000,000,000,000. So that, even if we begin with a single pair, the increase would in 3,000 years have become two quintillion human beings: viz., to every square yard 3,333½ persons instead of four. Or, the earth would be covered with men in columns of 833½ each, standing on each other's heads. If they averaged five feet tall, each column would be 4,166½ feet high.

Into the great question of check he does not enter.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Karl Blind describes Swiss and French election methods. The Consuls-General at Berlin and St. Petersburg fore-shadow what Germany and Russia are going to do at the Chicago Fair, Miss Eustace notes some objections to theatrical life, and Mr. Bradbury demands that the Naturalisation Bureau should be suppressed, and that the Naturalisation Laws should be enforced more strictly by the judges intrusted with carrying them out.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for November has for a frontispiece a picture of Joaquin Miller in front of his log hut on May 15th, 1892. It also publishes a long poem by him, "Dawn in San Diego," under his own name, Heine Miller.

THE NEW EDUCATION. BY PROFESSOR BUCHANAN.

Professor Buchanan has an article on the "New Education," the gist of which is that school ought to be made interesting, and that each faculty of the soul, and especially the higher and stronger faculties which occupy the greater portion of the brain lying above the lateral ventricles, should be exercised agreeably and vigorously. These higher and vital elements of the soul:—

are to be cultivated by the immediate and constant performance of every duty, until by habit and growth such action becomes habitual and as unchangeable as our congenital nature.

He maintains that the net result of the existing system of education is to develop homicide and insanity.

The brain of the nation is reeling under our false system of education, which hastens instead of resisting the downfall of the intellectual and moral powers; for under this system our insane have more than doubled in thirty years. The ratio of

the insane to the population, which was one to one thousand four hundred and sixty-eight in 1850, rose in 1880 to one in six hundred and fifty-six, and is still rising rapidly both in America and Europe.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE AFGHANS.

There is an article, which is not up to much, by the Rev. Dr. Hughes upon Lord Salisbury's Afghan policy. Dr. Hughes was missionary in the Punjab, and I quote with pleasure the following tribute which he makes to the Afghans:—

I believe in the Afghan; his treachery has passed into a proverb; but during twenty years of my life I have slept in his dwelling, dined in his guest house, and trusted my life to his protection; and I honestly believe, notwithstanding much which may be said to the contrary, that the Afghan can be trusted and can be true.

THE WEST IN LITERATURE.

Mr. Hamlin Garland, writing under this title, declares that the future of American literature lies in the direction of dialect novels, and the study of the West includes not one dialect, but twenty. The direct, dramatic and unconventional speech of the average man and woman, swift, humorous, full of vital energy, embodies in itself all that is most distinctive and powerful in American life to-day. Mr. Garland mentions the following as amongst the leading dialect novelists of the United States:—

Cable stands for the Creole South; Miss Murfree speaks for the mountaineer life in Tennessee; Joel Harris represents the new study of the negro; Miss Wilkins voices the thought of certain old New England towns; Mr. Howells represents truthful treatment of the cities of Boston and New York; Joseph Kirkland has dealt with early Illinois life in "Zury"; Harold Frederick has written two powerful stories of interior New York life, and so on through a list of equally brave and equally fine artists.

THOUGHT-READING IN THE MILLENNIUM.

Mr. Will Harben, writing a fanciful sketch, entitled "In the Year Ten Thousand," thus explains how it was that thought-reading brought in the Millennium.

In 4051 John Saunders discovered and put into practice thought-telegraphy. This discovery was the signal for the introduction in schools and colleges of the science of mind-reading, and by the year 5000 so great had been the progress in that branch of knowledge, that words were spoken only among the lowest of the uneducated. In no age of the world's history has there been such an important discovery. It civilised the world. Its early promoters did not dream of the vast good mind-reading would accomplish. Slowly it killed evil. Societies for the prevention of evil thought were organised in all lands. Children were born pure of mind and grew up in purity. Crime was choked out of existence. If a man had an evil thought, it was read in his heart, and he was not allowed to keep it. Men at first shunned evil for fear of detection, and then grew to love purity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Edwin Reed opens the brief for Shakespeare in the case of "Bacon v. Shakespeare." Lord Lorne has been added to the list of jurors who have undertaken to decide the question. Dr. Sheffield has a paper on the cholera, Mr. Dunning another on the currency. Dr. Hartt replies to Mr. Gustafson in a paper on "Alcohol in its Relation to the Bible," in which he calls upon the publicans to take the lead in licensing reform. He thinks the only remedy is to be found in making drunkenness a felony. There is a brief poem by Gerald Massey, entitled "The Poet's Prayer."

WOMEN LIBRARIANS.



MISS S. R. JAMES.

At the recent meeting of the Library Association at Paris, Miss S. R. James, librarian at the People's Palace, read a paper on "Women Librarians." It is reprinted in full in the *Library* (July-September), and from it the following extracts are taken:—

It is useless for any woman to imagine that she can take up the work of a librarian without some previous training, added to a knowledge of literature of all kinds and a fondness for books. The idea of a librarian as caretaker is happily becoming extinct, and it

is expected of all librarians, nowadays, and rightly so, that they should at least know something of the books they issue, and the best ways of classifying and cataloguing them; in fact, library economy is about to become an exact science, and those who wish to take up the duties of librarian must not imagine for one moment that all they have to do will be to give out books and sit and read them all day long.

The matter of training is of great moment; unfortunately we have no Library School, such as our American cousins have established; and the poor salaries offered to assistants, combined with the long hours required, naturally deter many well-educated persons from entering as candidates. This is especially so in the case of women, who are, as a rule, employed in discharging the most mechanical duties connected with the Lending Department, and who, in consequence, get but little insight into the higher branches of the work. There are not many women in the position of head, partly because so few posts are to be had, partly because women are not yet prepared to take them, and chiefly because the best educated women will not accept the salary and social position in such a capacity.

There can be no doubt that women are in every way as well fitted for such posts as men, although they have hitherto laboured under the great disadvantage of having no regular business training, which is essential to the adequate fulfilment of the duties required. But it must be remembered that the work is what the worker makes it to a certain extent, and that it yet remains for women to prove themselves capable of fulfilling such responsible posts. In America they manage these things differently, and there are quite as many women as men employed as librarians, and, at the meetings of the A.L.A., there are often more women present than men.

The librarian has gorgeous opportunities, and her work can never be really finished. She should always be accessible; and should realise that her position, to be prosaic, much resembles that of the signpost at the four cross country roads; the great thing in all guidance is to be clear, direct, and comprehensive, and the librarian's relation to her readers should be that of the proverbial "friend in need."

A great deal of useful and technical knowledge may be picked up by visiting public libraries, examining application forms, rules, catalogues and other details, all of which can be done without troubling the librarian; indeed, I cannot too forcibly insist on the value of periodical visits to other libraries, no matter in what district, or place, not only to obtain knowledge of the doings therein, but also to encourage and keep up the feeling of brotherhood which ought to exist between the members of the profession.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is quite up to the usual standard of that periodical, and varied enough to suit all tastes. M. F. Paulhan's paper on "Hallucinations and Mental Suggestion," and the Vicomte de Vogüé's on "Renan," are noticed more fully elsewhere.

STEINASA LAND REFORMER.

M. Godefroy Cavaignac's article on "Agrarian Evolution in Prussia" is a study of the little-known conditions prevailing in the north-eastern provinces of Germany, where serfage is a comparatively recent institution. It was as flourishing as ever in 1806, in spite of the measures taken for its suppression by the Hohenzollerns during the preceding century. The much-vaunted legislation of Stein (1807, 1808) produced no great effect, and was chiefly of value as a humanitarian protest. Hardenberg's work (1811-1816), whose importance has hitherto not been sufficiently recognised, was of a much more practical nature. These, however, only benefited the larger tenants; the great mass of the peasantry were still virtually subject to forced labour, and the result of the long-continued misery consequent on this state of things is seen to-day in wholesale emigration and the depopulation of the rural districts. The whole article is well worth reading.

A FRENCH PROTESTANT MYSTIC.

M. Emile Faguet contributes an able and eloquent appreciation of Edgar Quinet. He lays great stress on the religious instinct which was so prominent a characteristic in this remarkable man. Born two centuries after his time, he had the soul of a Leaguer, or of Théodore de Bèze. "Quinet is a Protestant De Maisre—minus the wit, of which he had none; a Protestant Bonald—minus the logic, which in him was, to say the least of it, uncertain. Like both these men, and like all who are overpowered by one ruling idea, he had the passion for unity. A national unity, growing up around a religious unity, and melting into it, is the thought which underlies all his consciousness." His fundamental principle is that the key to all history is to be found in religion; in other words, the history of each nation is directly determined by the religious ideas it has adopted. He certainly had hold of a grand truth—or part of one—yet he did not altogether escape the dangers of those who start on their investigations with a preconceived theory; he was inclined to make his history fit in with his idea. Perhaps it was this insufficient appreciation of facts which threw him into the doubt and confusion that clouded his later days. And, strangely enough, his influence, so far as it goes, has been the direct opposite to what he himself desired and intended. "His passionate longing," says M. Faguet, was for a religious France—religious after his fashion, but still religious. He has contributed—in the degree in which any thinker does contribute to these things, that is to say, a little—to the formation of an anti-theist France.

SUGGESTION AND CONTAGIOUS EMOTION.

M. G. Valbert criticises the theory of Scipio Sighele, whose essay on "Criminal Crowds" formed the text of an article in the *Nouvelle Revue* some months ago. Referring to the passion for uniformity which induces the scientific men of to-day to apply the laws known to govern animate and inanimate nature to every fact of human consciousness, M. Valbert observes, most justly, "The higher one rises in the scale of being, the more difficult and delicate does observation become, and the more carefully should we abstain from giving laws a character of inflexible

rigidity. Whether it be the principle of heredity or the action of a multitude in its component individuals that is in question, the moral sciences are the region of exceptions."

A RAILWAY JOURNEY THROUGH THE ANDES.

M. Louis Bastide contributes a description of his journey from Havre to La Paz in Bolivia, which has many points of interest. Instead of crossing the Isthmus of Panama, he chose the longer route through the Straits of Magellan, and then coasted along northward, touching at various Chilean ports, and finally landing at Mollendo in Peru. From this place he proceeded by rail to Puno, and thence took steamer on Lake Titicaca for La Paz. Among the perils of this railway journey is the *soroche*, or mountain-sickness, quite as much dreaded as sea-sickness, though different in its symptoms. It shows itself in difficulty of breathing, headache, more or less violent, and, in extreme cases, bleeding from the nose. Women suffer more severely than men; but it is only really to be dreaded if the heart or the respiratory tubes are already affected. In such cases it has sometimes been fatal.

THE RULING RACES OF SOUTH AMERICA.

The Chileans, says M. Bastide, are the only nation in South America who can be said to have the invader's temperament, and have on this account been compared to the Germans. They are the best organised, the most enterprising and progressive people of the Continent. In extending their dominions they are not likely to encounter any resistance worth mentioning towards the north. One might, indeed, confidently predict for them the position which England holds in Europe, were it not that, east of the Andes, a race is being elaborated which has not yet defined its type, being incessantly modified by immigration. There is a large French element in the Argentine—so much so that Buenos Ayres contains more Frenchmen than any other town outside French territories. M. Bastide compares this flourishing commercial capital to Carthage, but he does not undertake to forecast the issue of the struggle which will one day take place with the Romans of Chile.

FICTION.

M. Edouard Rod's very analytic "Vie Privée de Michel Teissier" is concluded in the number for November 1. The same number contains a curious little sketch by M. Jean Reibrach, entitled "Collaboration." It is a study based on a favourite idea of the late Lawrence Oliphant's—that of the masculine and feminine intellect working in unison. Paul and Marie have grown up together almost from infancy. After their marriage, the wife becoming more and more interested in her husband's literary work, they resolve to write a novel together. Their method is this:—Having planned, in repeated discourses, the plot and the principal situations, and settled the course to be taken in the first chapter, they sit down to write their own independent versions. On comparing notes, however, they find that his copy and hers are, point for point, almost identical in detail. The forms of expression are different, but even these, as they work on, assimilate more and more to each other, her style becoming more terse, and his more fluent. The book is a success, and they continue in the same way till, at last, the interaction of the two minds becomes so close that each is scarcely conscious of any separate share in the work produced. At last Marie falls into weak health, and finally dies. On her deathbed, instead of being tormented by the apprehension which some women feel lest their husband should love another, she suffers agonies at the idea of his con-

tinuing to work without her, and exacts from him a promise that he will write no more. He gives it willingly enough, though, in the long run, he finds it beyond his power to keep it. But, when he gives way at last, the strange thing is that his conscience does not reproach him. On the contrary, as soon as he begins he becomes conscious of the old communion of mind with mind, and *knows*—without any explicit discovery or revelation—that his wife's spirit is working with his—only more directly and subtly than was ever possible before. In the mid-November number appears the first half of a graphic story entitled "Popes and Popadias" ("Priests and Priests' Wives"—it will be remembered that the Greek Church allows the marriage of the clergy), by Mademoiselle Marguerite Poradowska. The scene is laid in a wild, little-known part of South-Western Russia, inhabited both by Poles and Ruthenians. The married clergy would not seem to be invariably popular. The one in the present instance, being summoned to a dying man on a stormy night, refuses to stir out, on the ground that the father of a family has no right to run risks, and the poor woman who has walked miles through the forest to find him says, bitterly, that the "Latin" *curé* of Sambor, who has no such reasons for remaining at home, would have come at once. The "Pope" has a small stipend, and six daughters to provide for—which may account for, if not excuse, the selfishness shown by himself and his wife, and the schemes they resort to in order to secure two sons-in-law of diametrically opposed political and religious views. The Roman Catholic Pole always makes his call on Sundays, the "orthodox" Ruthenian is requested to come on Wednesdays, and between these days the pictures in the family sitting-room are regularly changed twice a week, the Tsars of Russia alternating with the heroes of Polish history. Altogether the story will be read with interest.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Cucheval-Clarigny, of the Institut de France, writes at some length on the new Currency Conference. He thinks that one great cause of the present depression of trade lies in the great quantities of gold withdrawn from circulation, which are being kept in reserve in the event of a war, and the withdrawal from active industry of the numbers of young men wanted for military service. M. Marcelin Berthelot, of the Académie des Sciences, describes the processes of distillation used by the ancients and the mediæval alchemists, and shows that—though the name is quite modern—alcohol must have been produced as early as the twelfth or thirteenth century. Pliny and other ancient writers were aware that wine contained an inflammable substance, but they never hit upon the way to isolate it. M. Alfred de Foville treats, not very hopefully, of the decreasing population of France. He suggests that marriage should be made less difficult and costly, that a change should be effected in the laws of inheritance, and that, perhaps, the conscription law might be modified in the case of large families. M. J. Fleury contributes an interesting, though somewhat technical, paper on the drainage of Paris, in which he demonstrates how inefficient, from a practical point of view, are those *égouts* which Parisians consider one of the wonders of the world. He describes the English system as far superior, and thinks that the experiments in fertilisation by sewage made at Clichy and Gennevilliers (on the Seine) are a step in the right direction, and a success as far as they have gone. There remain—though we have no space to notice them—M. Camille Bellaigue's musical article, and M. C. de Varigny's on the Venezuelan Revolution.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE principal features in this month's issues are the two instalments of a solid article on "The Strategic Position of France in the Coming War." The anonymous writer regards the war as inevitable, and merely a question of time. Indeed, according to him, it is essential for two of the Allied Powers, England and Italy, that it should begin as soon as possible. Italy cannot afford to throw away her ruinous military expenditure, and is not in a position to keep it up much longer.

"THE COMING WAR."

England, to quote the writer's words, "is the only one of the Allied Powers for whom a pacific solution to the present state of affairs would be directly disadvantageous—the only one to whom war, whatever its issue, is necessary and desirable. . . All the efforts of this Power are directed with a view to hastening the explosion." Germany and Austria, though desirous of war in the long run, would fain put it off for the present; they are not in a position to risk too much, and do not wish to begin the fight at a disadvantage. The united resources of Russia and France, the writer thinks, are more than equal to the emergency; also, these two Powers have the advantage, in several points, if attacked. Not only are their capitals at great distances from the frontier, but, even if St. Petersburg or Paris were taken, it would be comparatively easy to mass the strength of the country at another centre (as, in 1871, the French fell back on Bordeaux); while, for various reasons, the taking of Berlin or Vienna would mean the instant disintegration of either empire. Again, the relative positions of France and Italy are unfavourable to an attack on the part of the Italians, the steep and difficult slope of the Alps being on their side—the easy one on that of the French. The writer denies most emphatically that Russia has any interest in going to war, or any desire to interfere with England in India. Russia has, in Asia, her own zone of influence (bounded by the Himalayas and the Hindoo Koosh); determined by the very nature of things; and she could not go beyond it even if she would.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is not much to say about the other articles. Billaud Varenne's "Memoirs" are now complete; they strike one as hardly worth printing. They are stilted, pedantic and long-winded, and contain a very small allowance of incident to an intolerable deal of verbiage. There is a Japanese article by Motoyosi-Saizau, and a Persian one by Ahmed Bey, neither of very striking interest. General Carroll Tévis, in a short paper entitled "The Vitality of Parnellism," says that the Gladstone Ministry will be shipwrecked on the Irish question before six months are out. Mr. Gladstone's alleged majority of forty votes is only fictitious, for he cannot count on the passive obedience of the Labour Party; the Radicals, headed by Mr. Labouchere, will always be raising difficulties, and the eleven Parnellite votes will always turn the scale at the last moment. There is, according to this writer, only one way of saving Ireland and the Liberal Party—and that is to give Ireland all that Parnell demanded for her, and allow an Irish Parliament to legislate for her without restriction.

M. Frédéric Loliée's Tennyson article strikes an unexpected note. It is written somewhat grudgingly, in a tone which seems to imply that there is something wrong with a poet's character if his works prove a financial success.

THE NEW REVIEW.

IN the *New Review* I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Greenwood's speculations as to the future of parties in England, which has the first place in the magazine. The last place is occupied with a special literary supplement by Mr. Gosse, Mr. Saintsbury, and Mr. Traill. Mr. Barlow replies to Mr. Henry Irving on the subject of the English drama. Mr. Barlow writes with considerable smartness. Mr. Henry Irving is to him the chief and most successful purveyor of dramatic groceries, who regards a play as a picture, and the Lyceum a cross between a high-class Madame Tussaud's and a circus. Of all the successful dramatists of our time, which one has written a single line that will live, or a single play that can be read and that can endure as literature? Mr. Sims, Sir Augustus Harris, Mr. Buchanan produce multitudes of dramas of unspeakable worthlessness. Mr. Irving murders Shakespeare by speaking his verse as prose, and so forth, and so forth.

There are a series of four articles under the misleading heading "Thrift for the Poor." Miss Clementina Black does not think that any thrift, except the paying of a subscription to a Trades Union, pays its expenses to the poorer class of wage-earners. Lady Frederick Cavendish lifts her voice against Free Dinners, and urges sensible women with time to spare to give their thoughts and efforts to Penny Dinners. Lady Montague of Beaulieu describes the work of parochial Mission women, who it seems are employed at the rate of from 10s. to 12s. a week, but this, it is hoped, does not take any account of board and lodging. The Duchess of Rutland's paper is a pleasantly-written tract, suggesting how much personal services can be rendered by the well-to-do to the poorer classes. Major Le Caron replies to Michael Davitt in the accustomed manner. An anonymous writer discusses the speeches and speakers of to-day from the point of view of the Conservative M.P. Lord Meath pleads for small open spaces in the heart of the great cities. There are 183 undeveloped open spaces in London which are scenes of vice and crime, and only need a comparatively small expenditure to be turned into gardens. Mr. Ernest Hart, in an article entitled, "Women, Clergymen, and Doctors," hits out vigorously from the shoulder at Miss Cobbe and her allies. Lady Archibald Campbell's paper is noticed elsewhere.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is not quite up to its level. Perhaps the most useful paper in it is Mr. Palliser's "Plea for the Reform of Parliamentary Registration" from a Conservative point of view. It is interesting to see that the Conservatives are opening their eyes to the necessity for dealing drastically with this scandalous nuisance of Parliamentary Registration.

Mr. Alfred Austin's paper upon the "Literary Sensitiveness of Tennyson" is very slight. To the very last, Tennyson was keenly sensitive to what was said and written about him. Mr. Alfred Austin seems to have somewhat curious notions about the Day of Judgment:—

When that last great day arrives, when we shall all be reviewed, the Recording Angel will perhaps make disclosures not only about authors, but about critics likewise, whose humorous character will in some degree temper the terrors of that tragic moment.

Lord Meath repeats his sensible plea in favour of "Physical Education" of the children in our schools. There are 136 school boards in towns of over 15,000 inhabitants, and there are only 28 schools that are equipped, either fully or partially, with gymnastic appliances. The

figures seem rather extraordinary. The number of schools in which physical education is taught is surely more than 46—it must be a misprint for "school boards."

Mr. Leonard H. Courtney, M.P., replies to Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and points out that the consumer under Free Trade does get the benefit of the falling prices. Lord Masham sets forth the Fair Traders' view of the case. Mr. James Edgcome follows in the same line. Mr. Keir-Hardie, however, maintains that Fair Trade would do no good, and that before he will listen to Protection, he would like to see a Protectionist country which had solved all the difficulties which surround us. Mr. Frederick Whetstone, of the Society of Engineers, hates Home Rule, and says so, and suggests that the working class would do well to look into the question of Protection. Mr. Stuart-Wortley explains what is being done by way of preventing the use of fraudulent marks on goods made abroad, and sold as if they are made here. Sir W. T. Marriott writes upon the "Ruin of the Soudan," and declares that the Unionist Party must rally round Lord Salisbury if he is attacked by the Radicals. Probably their rallying round him will do more harm than the attack. The novelty in this number is an English rendering of Edouard Rod's novel, "The Private Life of an Eminent Politician." —

The Young Gentlewoman.

THE success which has attended the publication of the *Gentlewoman*, a sixpenny weekly, has induced the proprietors to venture into the field of literature with the *Young Gentlewoman*, a Journal for Girls. The first place is given to an interesting article by Mrs. Jopling, "A Talk to those who wish to become Artists." Lady Aberdeen's daughter—Lady Marjorie—tells a story of "Waif, the Scottish Terrier." Princess May of Teck appeals on behalf of the suffering children in the Victory Home for Children to be established at Margate. There are any number of illustrations, sketches and photographs chiefly contributed by members of the Children's Salon, which is established in connection with the magazine. The Magazine is edited by Mrs. Johnson, an admirable portrait of whom under her *nom de plume* of "Levana" appears as the introduction to a story of "Three Lives." She begins the story, but twelve other readers have to continue it.

The Investors' Review.

THE November number of this review is full of good solid reading. Among the articles specially deserving of notice are those on "The Manchester Madness for Bi-metallism"—which I notice elsewhere; "Plain Words on Life Insurance!"—a spirited defence of New Zealand Finance, which is also noticed in another place; and Mr. Wilson's paper upon "Stock Exchange Prospects for the New Year." He thinks that the clouds are thinner than they were and the sky less overcast, but it is still a grey sky. The investor should exercise caution, and cultivate a sceptical mind. The wise will avoid the unknown and unsound spots in the market for some months to come. There is not much for the spirit of speculation to thrive upon. In South Africa there seems to be the best chance of a small revival which may pave the way to bigger things. There is a scathing article upon Messrs. Barker's "Banks" and the Liberator Building Society. The editor thinks that the power to receive deposits at interest ought to be taken away from all Building Societies. There are two South American articles, one on the "Financial Prospects of Brazil," the other upon "Argentine Railways," which will be read with interest.

SOME SUNDAY MAGAZINES.

THE bound volumes of the *Sunday Magazine* and *Good Words*, which have been issued by Messrs. Isbister and Co., are among the cheapest and most handsome of the illustrated gift-books of the season. The mass of good reading which they contain, the excellence of the illustrations, the varied nature of their contents, mark them out as the best volumes that can be given as Christmas presents, when the book is wanted for reading, and not for mere show. They cost 7s. 6d. each. I wish that I could send one of these volumes to every lighthouse and lightship round the British coast. With the lonely life these watchers on the deep are compelled to lead, it would be a welcome addition to their little library if these two handsome volumes of over 800 pages each, costing fifteen shillings the pair, were sent them.

In the programme of the *Sunday Magazine* for 1893 Mr. Waugh announces the following features:—"Chapters from the Early History of America," by Rev. T. Bowman Stephenson; "The Communion of Saints," by Archdeacon Farrar; "People I Have Met During my Fifty Years of Ministry," by Newman Hall; "Mount Athos and its Monks," by Prof. J. P. Mahaffy; "Illustrated Interviews with our Contributors at Home"; "How to Read the Bible," by Julia Wedgwood; and "Heroism in the Mission Field," by the Rev. A. R. Buckland.

In *Good Words*, Edna Lyall will write the serial "To Right the Wrong"; David Masson will write on "Milton and his Haunts"; Archdeacon Farrar upon the "Statuary in Westminster Abbey"; Dr. A. Jessop on "The Ups and Downs of an Old Nunnery"; Walter Pater will write on "Hugh of Lincoln"; and Mrs. Oliphant on "San Remo."

THE "Fireside Pictorial Annual," edited by the Rev. Charles Bullock, reaches me this Christmas. It is a handsome volume of 850 pages, and can be had for seven and sixpence. It contains a great quantity of varied literary matter, mostly suitable for Sunday reading at the fireside. Flavour: churchy and literary.

ENGLISH WRITERS IN FOREIGN MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH questions are being more and more discussed in the foreign magazines—some by English writers, and others by foreigners; but it is always interesting to see what subjects are taken up, what writers are selected, and how the questions are dealt with. Naturally there are also several notices of Tennyson.

In the *Réforme Sociale* of November 1, Sir Frederick Pollock's "Religious Equality," dialogues between a Nonconformist Doctor of Theology and a student of Political Science, is translated into French and annotated by Sidney Dean. The same number contains an article on "Small Holdings in England," by J. Cazajoux; while the *Réforme Sociale* of November 16, has an article on "Economic History in England," by Claudio Jannet.

The *Bibliothèque Universelle* (Lausanne) of November gives its fifth article on "Contemporary English Literature," by Auguste Glardon, the subject being fiction and the novelist "Maxwell Grey," while "Lucas Malet" and Mr. Hall Caine are held over for a further article. Mr. Froude's "Spanish History of the Armada" and "Sir Daniel Gooch's Diary" are noticed in the *Chronique*.

The *Revue de Famille* is giving in French translation Mr. George R. Sims's "Memoirs of a Mother-in-Law." In the number dated November 15, M. P. Villars begins a series of papers on the Salvation Army.

Is England becoming Catholic? No, replies Dr. Buddensieg in the November *Konservative Monatsschrift*.

In the same magazine Lieut.-Col. Rogalla von Bieberstein comes to the conclusion that the occupation of Egypt is of great importance to England from the military point of view, and if England were to evacuate, France would very soon control the Suez Canal, and that is what the Gladstone Administration must prevent. Besides, the English occupation has been the making of Egypt from the commercial, intellectual, and especially from the military point of view.

In the November *Gesellschaft*, Mr. Henry George's open letter to the Pope on the Conditions of Labour is translated into German by Herr Bernhard Eulenstein. In the same magazine Herr Hedwig Lachmann has translated Mr. Swinburne's "Song of Life" and "Song of Death."

Dr. Albert Wittstock publishes his reminiscences of travel in England in *Aus Allen Welttheilen* (November), and his criticisms are even more libellous than were those of Dr. Heine in *Alte und Neue Welt*. "The heart of the Englishman," he says, "is in his head. Everything is business, and has to pay; even the honour of a monument in Westminster Abbey need not be a matter of merit, for money will buy that marble immortality."

Atalanta.

THE Christmas number of *Atalanta* is beautifully illustrated, and will command a large sale owing to the fact that in this number Robert Louis Stevenson's new story, "David Balfour: Memoirs of his Adventures at Home and Abroad," is begun. Alice Corkran begins an account of Journalistic London. Everard Hopkins finishes the pathetic story of "Charlotte Corday." Arnold Hamlyn describes the cats and kittens of Henriette Ronner, a Dutch artist who has devoted the last twenty years of her life to the painting of cats and their ways. She is now seventy-one years old, and paints better than ever. She seems to have borrowed some of the seven lives of her feline favourites. Julia Cartwright's paper on "Some Painters of the Century" is illustrated by many of the best-known pictures painted since the century began. Mr. Baring-Gould discourses pleasantly in three pages upon colour in composition in the writing of novels.

A Model of Objective History-writing.

SUCH is the title of a most interesting critical study of Arthur Chuquet, a French historian, and his work "The Wars of the Revolution," by Herr Ludwig Bamberger, in the November *Deutsche Rundschau*. The seven volumes tell the story of the campaigns against Germany, Belgium included, from August 11, 1792, to July 25, 1793. The volumes are divided into three series, the first including the three first volumes, the second the Belgian campaign or the deeds of General Dumouriez, and the third Custine's Rhine expedition and the siege and capitulation of Mayence. Each volume, however, seems complete in itself, the whole being, in fact, a series of quite respectable monographs entitled "The First Prussian Invasion," "Valmy," "The Retreat of the Duke of Brunswick," "Jemappes and the Conquest of Belgium," "Dumouriez," "Custine's Expedition," and "Mayence."

MR. FREEMAN, of the Society of Jesus, devotes the *Scientific Chronicle* in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for October to "The Construction of Lighthouses in the United States."

The Century.

THIS magazine begins with an article executed in the *Century's* usual excellent style, of picturesque New York. The Pennells continue their paper on "Gipsy Land." Mr. Stopford Brooke gives us a somewhat belated paper upon "Impressions of Browning and his Art," admirably illustrated with one of Mrs. Myers's portraits of the poet. Mr. Brooke maintains that the best work of the poet, by which he will always live, is not in his intellectual analysis or in his preaching, or in his difficult thinkings, but in the simple sensuous, passionate things which he wrote out of the fulness of his heart. By far the greater space is given to stories. The Rev. Washington Gladden, however, has a paper upon the "Problem of Poverty," in which he gives the result of his inquiries in London. He makes eight recommendations. The growth of pauperism, he thinks, if not of poverty, is due in part to the decay of family affection and independence of character. His eight suggestions are as follows—(1) abolish garret masters; (2) help the poorest workers to combine; (3) train the children; (4) organise and humanise the helpers; (5) combine public and private agencies; (6) abolish official outdoor relief; (7) reform and reinforce municipal government; and (8) summon the philanthropic landlord to the rescue. Archibald Forbes has a good gossip article on "War Correspondence as a Fine Art."

Harper.

Harper's Christmas Number has blossomed out into a new cover printed in silver and blue. The first article is devoted to China, which is noticed elsewhere. Another feature of the magazine is a complete play entitled "Giles Corey, Yeoman," by Mary E. Wilkins. The scene of the play is laid in Salem during the witch-hunting times. Mr. Theodore Child has an interesting paper, well illustrated, upon Types of the Virgin. We have pictures of the Virgin by Bellini, Lippi, Botticelli, Mantegna, Perugino, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, and Memling. Mr. Aldrich's long poem upon Nourmadede is noticed elsewhere. The chief feature of the Christmas number, however, is "Le Réveillon," a Christmas tale by Ferdinand Fabre. Another feature is the reproduction of some drawings of Thackeray as illustrations of the ballad of Lord Bateman.

Scribner.

A VERY excellent paper by W. H. Low on "Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hôtel de Ville of Paris," it is to be hoped will tend to lead cities throughout the English-speaking world to emulate the good work done by France in making their history as plain as France has made hers in monuments, and on the walls of her great buildings. G. W. Cable describes "A West Indian Slave Insurrection." The number is chiefly devoted to fiction and art, although Archibald Forbes describes the "Triumphant Entry into Berlin" in 1871, and there is a good deal of poetry. The artistic papers include an account of the "Norwegian Painters," and "The Nude in Art," by W. H. Low and Kenyon Cox. There is also another article on the "Decoration of the Exhibition in Chicago."

The Antipodean.

THIS is an Australian annual, the object of which is to form a literary link between the mother country and her children in Australasia. It is admirably got up, and it is a very creditable production indeed. The Countess of

Jersey writes a preface, and its contributors include Sir Henry Parkes, Sir Samuel Griffith, and most of the leading poets and journalists in Australasia. It is excellently illustrated with portraits of views of scenery, and fancy sketches. The article on the Antipodean Girl is interesting. The Australian girl, it seems, is at the zenith of her beauty from fourteen to seventeen years old. Her first season over, she loses her freshness, and the tendency at present is to a certain unmodulated rowdiness. Reading, excepting of the lightest, is not her taste. She is bright, pretty, and piquant; thoroughly good-tempered, excepting with her tongue—a rather important exception.

On the whole, the *Antipodean* gives a brighter picture of the variety of Australian life than any other publication that I have recently come across.

The Australasian Review of Reviews.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS seems to be finding its feet. The October number which has just reached me is a great advance upon those which preceded it. No fewer than eighty-nine competitive designs for a new cover for the Australasian edition have been sent in from all the colonies. My editor says this proves how vigorous is the artistic instinct which beats in the Australian blood. I shall look with interest to see how they deal with the tail of their kangaroo. I am rather in a difficulty in quoting from the Australasian edition, because what I publish in the English edition finds its way to Australia. I hope, however, that my readers at the Antipodes will forgive the duplication of a page or two. The third article on the "Great Australian Dailies" is devoted to the *Sydney Daily Telegraph*. This is the youngest of the great Australian papers and has achieved a phenomenal success in a very short time. The article on the "Religious Census of Australia" will be found noticed in another column.

United Service Magazine.

THE December number of this magazine has a very interesting article which might be pillaged with advantage by all penny papers, entitled, "The Amenities of War," by Major Arthur Griffiths. It is crammed full of anecdotes of civility and courtesy of opponents even in the midst of throat-cutting. A naval officer gives a pleasant sketch of service in the Bights of West Africa. His description of Fernando Po is very pleasant. Richard Price, under the somewhat tall title of "The Triumph of the 23rd," describes the march of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers through North Wales. Major Clarke discusses the question of defence raised between Australia and the Empire, and Dr. Parke continues his brightly written reminiscences of Africa.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood opens with a pleasant paper on a "Bird's-eye View of the Riviera." A Tory writer discourses on "The Long Parliament and Dr. Gardiner," from the point of view of one who thinks that the Civil War, with all its cruelty and atrocities, was the direct result of the Puritanic outburst. The "Son of the Marshes" has another of his excellent papers, which have established him as the successor of Richard Jefferies, entitled "Alders and Reeds." There is a brightly-written, interesting paper concerning the lives of privateers' men, pirates, and other adventurers of the sea, under the title of "By-ways to Fortune." There are several carefully-written reviews of current literature. The political article is devoted to the election in America.

Constable and Sir Walter Scott.

A WRITER, signing himself E. R., in *Temple Bar*, vindicates Constable, the publisher, from the disparaging estimation of him put in circulation by Lockhart, Scott's biographer. He describes the business relations between Scott and Constable, and sums up as follows:—

Lockhart summarises his character thus:—"Vain to excess, proud at the same time, haughty, arrogant, presumptuous, despotic—he had still, perhaps, a heart." It would be more generous, and probably nearer the truth, to say that he was a man whom prolonged success in a great many daring commercial ventures had naturally (for such is human character) made too trustful of friends and fate; who had raised himself from obscurity to be the companion of very great men, familiarity with whom may have caused him to hold his head a little too high; who did as much as any man up to this day has done to secure worthy payment for worthy literary work; and who first conceived the extent of the populace's need of books; who in his business dealings of all sorts was uniformly liberal, and in his private life proved himself possessed of a large heart; and who—in the midst of a useful career which, if unchecked by failure on the part of his business correspondents, might have given even more brilliant evidence of his long-sighted liberality of policy, than his early prosperity did—was swept away by monetary panic that no sagacity could have foreseen. The fact that Scott was swept away also in this panic should be laid to the blame of Scott himself. Scott helped to make Constable a bankrupt, after Constable had saved Scott from bankruptcy.

The Boyishness of Russell Lowell.

THERE is a very charming paper by Mr. W. J. Stillman in the *Atlantic Monthly*, entitled "A Few of Lowell's Letters." Mr. Stillman seems to have been on terms of exceeding friendship with Mr. Lowell some nearly forty years ago, and some of the letters which he reproduces from his wallet give a very pleasant picture of the American poet. One of his reminiscences relates to a period immediately before the war, when he speaks as follows of Mr. Lowell's overflowing spirits:—

In those days the boy was still riotous in Lowell, and until the war came, with its heart-breaking for him and his, and he entered into the larger sphere of public affairs, the escapades of his overflowing and juvenile vitality were irrepressible. In the Adirondacks he cast off all dignity, was one of the best and most devoted shots with the rifle, but proposed to introduce, by regulation, archery for our deer-hunting. He was the life of the company, always running over with fun and contrivance of merriment. I remember once, coming home from Boston with those members of the Saturday Club who lived in Cambridge, Agassiz, Howe, Holmes, Lowell, and others, that in the midst of a grave discussion between Agassiz and himself upon the authority of the Scriptures, Lowell, passing through the exit from the college grounds, vaulted suddenly on one of the great stone columns, clapped his hands to his sides, gave a lusty cockerow, and hopped down again to pursue the argument, insisting on the admission of the Psalms amongst the inspired books. Nothing human was foreign to his sympathies. I loved him as David loved Jonathan.

Keely's Present Position.

THE indefatigable Mrs. Bloomfield Moore once more returns to the charge, in *Lippincott* for December and describes the present position of Keely, the unappreciated genius of Philadelphia. The devotion which Mrs. Bloomfield Moore as shown to the cause of scientific research has exposed her to much misrepresentation, but in ill repute as in good, she holds to her belief that Keely is really on the verge of a discovery which will revolutionise the world. The following is her account of the position which he occupies to-day:—

At the present time Keely is concentrating his efforts on the perfecting of his mechanical conditions to that point where, according to his theories, he will be able to establish, on the "Ninth," a sympathetic affinity with pure polar negative attraction minus magnetism. In his own opinion he has so nearly gained the summit, or completion of his system, as to feel that he holds the key to the infinitely tenuous conditions which lie before him to be conquered, before he can gain control of the group of depolar discs that he is now working upon. Twenty-six groups are completed, and when the twenty-seventh group is under equal control, he expects to have established a circuit of vibratory force for running machinery both for aerial navigation and for terrestrial use. If this result be obtained, Keely will then be in a position to give his system to science, and to demonstrate the outflow of the Infinite mind as sympathetically associated with matter visible and invisible. In commercial use he asserts that when the motion has been once set up, in any of his machines, it will continue until the material is worn out.

Woman in Music.

"RUBINSTEIN's slur on the musical capacity of woman," says a writer in the *Boston Leader* of November, "is true and false at the same time":—

No woman has become a great composer; but this is due, not to her incapacity, but to her lack of opportunity. Until very recently, woman has been excluded from the field of art, while man has had hundreds of years to develop his intellect and emotions in an art direction. Now, practice not only improves, but it develops capacity—opportunity makes while it advances the musician.

What chance had woman of becoming a composer, say, in the time of Palestrina? What was her social position? what her art cultivation? If she could have written, would she have been allowed to write? and what favourable elements were in her past history that would urge her to write?

For countless generations, through all pre-historic times, through all historical times, up past the Middle Ages, man has been the master, woman the slave. He has not allowed her to cultivate herself up to the height of her mental and emotional capacities; he has stood in the way of nature in so doing; and he has cultivated woman down to the low level whereon she could be a useful servant to him.

In recent times woman has been allowed more liberty; but how can it be expected that she could do in a few years what it has taken man centuries to perform? Compared with the degradations of a long past, what could she accomplish in the short space of half a century?

In some things woman can neither wish nor hope to be man's equal; in other things, given equal time, she can and will be his equal. Music is one of these. It is the most emotional and the most spiritual of all the arts; and in it woman will not only sing her love duet and her cradle song, but express all the emotions of her nature. There has been a Mrs. Somerville in science; there has been a George Eliot in literature; there has been a Mrs. Browning in poetry; there has been an Angelica Kaufmann and a Rosa Bonheur in painting; and is it reasonable to claim that in music—the one art most fitted for her—she shall not be represented? Truly, when she sings her cradle song, it will be over the birth of her liberty—when the last link of her chain has fallen from her, and she stands free to develop her art-capacity according to the full bent of her nature.

ONE of the most out-of-the-way articles seen for a good while is the Rev. John Morris's paper on "Dancing in Churches." Choir boys at Seville, in the church, dance before the Blessed Sacrament five days in the year. The habit of dancing in church prevails also in the little town of Echternach, and this year no fewer than 14,000 persons took part in the dance.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

JOAQUIN MILLER has a poem in the *Arena* for November, dedicated to "The Unknown God," the close of which somewhat resembles Lowell's poem. A priest comes to a dying man, who replies to him as follows:—

"Good priest, good priest, your God is where?
You come to me with book and creed,
I cannot read your books, I read
Yon boundless, open books of air.
What time, or way, or place, I look
I see God in His garden walk;
I hear Him through the thunders talk,
As once He talked, with burning tongue,
To Moses, when the world was young;
And, priest, what more is in your book?"

"Behold! the holy grail is found,
Found in each poppy's cup of gold;
And God walks with us as of old.
Behold! the burning bush still burns
For man, whichever way he turns;
And all God's earth is holy ground."

IN *Harper's Magazine* there is a long poem entitled "Nourmadee," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. The following is a description of "Nourmadee," who seemed a thing of Paradise:—

O Shape of blended fire and snow!
Each clime to her some spell had lent—
The North her cold, the South her glow,
Her languors all the Orient.
Her scarf was as the cloudy fleece
The moon draws round its loveliness,
That so its beauty may increase
The more in being seen the less.
And as she moved, and seemed to float—
So floats a swan!—in sweet unrest,
A string of sequins at her throat
Went clink and clink against her breast.
And what did some sly fairy do
But set a mole, a golden dot,
Close to her lip—to pierce men through!
How could I look and love her not?

THE poetry in *Lippincott* is somewhat above the average this month. Gertrude Morton's "Love, Come to Me" is pretty and sweet. Florence Earl Coates's "Be Thou my Guide" is good. There is another poem called the "Autonomy of Dreams." The last two verses are as follows:—

Dreams dream themselves. Dear Mother Nature, yearning
Over a lover she has laid to rest,
Whispers a tale so sweet that, on returning
To conscious life, all dreams to him are blest.
Dreams dream themselves. Yet, when the heart is breaking,
And darkness falls upon us like a pall,
We almost hope there will be no awaking,—
That endless, dreamless sleep will cover all!

THE Duchess of Sutherland, in *Blackwood* for December, writes a brief poem, dedicated "to those who mourn their dead in the wreck of the *Bokhara*, *Roumania*, and *Scotch Express*." It begins, "Peace! Still thy sobbing." The conclusion is as follows:—

Look up! thy darlings live! for while they part
With trembling kisses, clinging heart to heart,
Their piteous calls by storm and fire defied,
Death's sable mantle, Pain, hath fallen wide,
And lo! an angel stands with love-lit eyes,
Turns night to glory, Earth to Paradise!

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING has a poem in the *Century*, entitled the "Gipsy Trail." It is musical piece with a good lilt in it. I quote two stanzas:—

Follow the Romany patteran
North where the blue bergs sail,
And the bows are grey with the frozen spray,
And the masts are shod with mail.
Follow the Romany patteran
Sheer to the Austral Light,
Where the besom of God is the wild west wind,
Sweeping the sea-floors white.

MR. G. F. CHINNER in the *Adelaide Observer* publishes his "Australian National Anthem," which gained the prize at the annual competition of the Literary and Artists Union. The following two verses are not bad:—

Hail, our Australia!
Girt by the sea;
Sons of the summerland,
Brothers are we.
Ring out our battle-cry!
March at its call;
"Each for the Commonwealth;
God for us all."

* * * * *
Comrades, Australian,
Foemen of wrong,
Fending the feeble, fight!
Fight, and be strong—
Shoulder to shoulder, stand—
Stand like a wall!
Each for the Commonwealth;
God for us all!

MR. W. H. MALLOCK is allowed the first place in the *Fortnightly* with a rhyming letter, entitled "The Souls," addressed to Miss Margot Tennant. The following three verses are samples of Mr. Mallock's poetry:—

You discuss Aristotle and Mill; on the issue
Of creeds and of systems your brains are employed.
But for us, they are merely the rags of a tissue
Once woven to shelter Man's eyes from the void.
You keep talking of faith, and devotion, and purity;
Things deep and things high are your favourite themes.
We have dreamed of them too; but our songs, in maturity,
Have sunk to one burden—"Good-bye to our dreams."
For you Life's a garden, whose vista discloses
The Heavens at the end; but it looms on our sight
Like a thicket of briars with a few withered roses,
And beyond is the night, is the night, is the night!

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for December, Bliss Carman has a long and very beautiful poem entitled "The Yule Guest," which describes how Yanna "of the sea-gray eyes, and harvest yellow hair," sat up in Yule Tide mourning her absent lover, for whose return she was waiting. Her lover has been wrecked, and at Yule Tide he returns. The following verses give a specimen of the poem:—

"O Garvin! bonny Garvin!"
She murmurs in her dream,
And smiles a moment in her sleep
To hear the white gulls scream.
Then with the storm foreboding
Far in the dim gray South,
He kissed her not upon the cheek,
Nor on the burning mouth,
But once above the forehead
Before he turned away;
And ere the morning light stole in,
That golden lock was gray.

A CHRISTMAS STORY OF THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

FROM the Old World to the New. A Christmas Story of the Chicago Exhibition." Our Christmas Number was issued at the beginning of the month. It may be at least said of this Christmas Number that it is an entirely unique publication. There is usually a deadly sameness about Christmas numbers. Looking over the mass of Christmas literature which accumulates at the end of every year, it might, for the most part, be reproduced year after year without an anachronism. The series which appeared this year might as well have been published three or four years ago, and those which were printed six years ago would do just as well to-day. It may at least be claimed for our Christmas Number that it is up to date, and could no more have been produced twelve months ago than to-day's newspaper could have been printed last week. I cannot say whether it will commend itself to my readers; but its novelty and audacity ought to be a passport to their favourable consideration. The following extract from the preface will enable our readers to understand the drift of the story:—

In telling the story of the voyage of a party of English tourists from Liverpool to Chicago, the writer has endeavoured to combine two somewhat incongruous elements—the love-story of the Christmas annual and the information of a guide-book. Side by side with these, in the main features of "From the Old World to the New," are incorporated two other elements, viz., a more or less dramatic representation of conclusions arrived at after twelve months' experimental study of psychical phenomena; and an exposition of the immense political possibilities that are latent in this World's Fair. To deal in a Christmas number with such practical questions as the price of tickets and the choice of hotels, and at the same time to discuss the existence of the soul after death and the prospective assumption by America of the leadership of the English-speaking race, without sacrificing the human interest of a simple story of true love, is an undertaking which might well daunt the most practised story-teller. It was necessary, therefore, to intrust the task to one who had the audacity of the novice who always believes that he can do impossibilities in his first story.

Speaking critically, as editor, of the result of this bold attempt, I may at least hazard the remark that this Christmas story deserves the compliment paid by a Scotchman to the first number of *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS*: "It is like a haggis—there's a good deal of confused feeding in it."

One chapter of the book stands out beyond all the rest, and will probably be the one which will excite most controversy. It purports to be an account of communications from the other side of the grave, communicated by means of automatic handwriting. In introducing this chapter I have appended the following foot-note:—

The narrative in this chapter is not a story, it is a fact. That is to say, the communications professing to be written by the disembodied spirit of Robert Julia, were actually written automatically under similar circumstances to those described in these pages by the hand of a writer who was unaware of what his pen was writing, and who did not know the persons correctly named, or the circumstances accurately referred to by the intelligence which guided his pen. Names and places of course have been altered, and whereas in the story the communications are represented as having been written by the spirit of a man through the hand of a woman, they were in reality written by the hand of a man under the alleged control of a woman. Whatever explanation may be offered, I am prepared to vouch absolutely for the truth of the following statements:—

1. That the communications were written by the pen of one whose good faith cannot be impugned, and who was quite unaware of what his hand was about to write when he took up his pen.

2. That the communications began and are continued to this hour, under circumstances practically identical with those in the story.

3. That the intelligence which controls the hand of the writer, whose own consciousness is never for a moment in abeyance, always alleges that it is the disembodied spirit of a woman with whom the writer had a slight personal acquaintance, who "died" about twelve months since.

4. That the intelligence frequently refers to names, places, and incidents, in the past and present of which the person whose hand holds the pen has no knowledge.

All this is true. In token whereof I am willing to submit all the evidence, and the chief witnesses to the examination of the Psychical Research Society. I know of my own knowledge that the facts are as stated.—Ed.

In conclusion, I have only to say that the number is copiously illustrated, not merely with photographs of the World's Fair and of places of interest seen and visited on the way, but also with a considerable number of illustrations specially drawn by two promising young artists, Mr. Twidle and Miss Ethel Sykes, to both of whom I wish to express my indebtedness and my best wishes for their future success. The frontispiece, reproduced on the opposite page, is Mr. Twidle's. The picture of the other heroine is by Miss Sykes. The first edition, I may add, was exhausted before any actual deliveries could be made to the trade. A second edition, with useful information about the railway systems of America, is being printed, and will be on sale before this December number of the Review is published.

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

THE literary features of this year's Christmas numbers are not very novel. The *Illustrated London News* is, perhaps, the best, with a weird story of the supernatural by Mr. Grant Allen, and stories by Mr. F. R. Stockton, Mr. Barry Pain, and Mrs. Molesworth. *Black and White* has an excellent number, the first page of which contains a picture-story by René Bull, printed in colours. The stories are by Mr. Bret Harte, Mr. Eden Phillpotts, E. Nesbit, Oswald Barron, and other writers. All the pictures in the *Graphic* are printed in colours and are very successful. The stories, all of them excellent, are by Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. Grant Allen, and Mr. Henry James. Messrs. Cassell's *Annual*, *Yule Tide*, strikes out a new line with a story, "The New Babylon; or, the Dream, the Demolition, and the New Democracy," profusely illustrated in black and white and in colours, by Mr. Harry Furniss. The *Gentleman's Annual* contains "The Loudwater Tragedy," by T. W. Speight; and the Christmas numbers of *Good Words* and *Sunday Magazine* contain long illustrated stories by Mr. Gilbert Parker and Mrs. L. T. Meade respectively. The *World* is made up of profusely illustrated stories, and contains a large black and white plate, by Mr. Alfred Bryan, of a garden party at Marlborough House, with likenesses of nearly three hundred personages well known in Society. *Truth* contains the usual political medley, illustrated by Mr. F. C. Gould. The *Queen's* best feature is a series of articles by well-known women on how they made a start in life. *Sylvia's Home Journal* has a series of sketches of Women Workers in Many Fields, with portraits. The *Gentlewoman's* chief literary feature is "A Story of Seven Christmas Eves," by seven well-known writers. *Phil May's Winter Annual* is chiefly notable for Mr. May's excellent comic sketches, but it also contains a number of short stories by well-known writers, the best of which is Dr. Conan Doyle's "Jelland's Voyage." The *Lady's Pictorial* has a long story by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, "A Wild Proxy," illustrated by Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen.



ROSE IN ANN HATHAWAY'S ORCHARD.

(From the Christmas Number of the "Review of Reviews.")

A REVOLUTION IN PRINTING AND IN JOURNALISM?

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE REVOLUTIONIST.

THIS month THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS is printed by Messrs. Clowes and Sons, one of the highest-class printing establishments in the Kingdom. The first numbers were printed by the Hansard Union, then the printing was transferred to the Carlyle Press, where it remained until the present number. On the failure of Mr. Burgess, however, it was necessary to seek a fresh printer, and the present number is produced by Messrs. Clowes and Sons. The changes which circumstances have forced upon me have naturally led me to take more interest in printing establishments and printing machines than I have hitherto done. Although it was a foggy night at the end of November, when I was much too busy with the work of getting out the Review to have much time to devote to visits of inspection in any direction, I acceded to the request of Mr. Byers that I should go and see a new printing machine which has just been installed at the works of the English Feister Printing Company, Limited, in Coleman Street, Islington. How we got there I do not exactly know, nor how we got back again, but we trusted ourselves entirely to the pilotage of the driver of our hansom, and seldom has that gondola of London been more indispensable in threading the maze that intervenes between Mowbray House and Coleman Street. When we arrived at our destination, we found it was the establishment of the English Feister Printing Company, Limited.

"Now," said Mr. Byers, as we entered, "you will see the machine which is going to revolutionise the printing trade of the world."

The machine for which such lofty claim was made had just been put up, and was doing its first round of printing, using for the experiment some old electrotype-plates which had previously been used for one of the numbers of this Review.

"Explain your revolution," I said to Mr. Byers, who, nothing loth, entered into an enthusiastic description of the machine, which he declared was the latest triumph of the mechanical genius of man.

Mr. Byers is an American, who for the last two years or more has brooded over the idea of this machine; and now that it has been transferred from the domain of the ideal to that of the practical and material, he is as proud as a hen who has hatched her first chicken. Not that this is Mr. Byers' first chicken, for Mr. Byers has had many chickens. He has only hatched it, as the egg was none of his own laying. The machine, to drop metaphor, was originally an American invention, but it has been improved by the genius of two English engineers, Mr. Alexander Gray and Mr. Gibson. The original inventor of the machine was Henry P. Feister, who went to America some years ago, and put up the machine called after his name in the Quaker city. A specimen of this unimproved machine has been at work for some time in London, grinding out pamphlets with an automatic regularity.

Mr. Byers, however, has a soul above pamphlets, and believes that the new improved machine, of which Joseph J. Byers and Co. are the sole agents in England and France, is destined to make a general overturn in the printing trade of the world. But it is best to let Mr. Byers speak for himself.

"This machine," said Mr. Byers enthusiastically, "has solved the problem with which all printing engineers have been grappling in vain for the last twenty years. It will print at newspaper speed from an endless web with the precision of a flat machine. It will not only do this, but it will fold, paste, cut, and deliver at the same time. The machines are adapted to take pamphlets or books varying in width and containing pages which are multiples of four up to thirty-two pages. These sets of thirty-two pages can then be collated, and books of larger sizes made up. The old Feister was no use except for the very longest orders. The cylinder was cased in wood, and the plates were nailed in position. It took six or seven days to prepare for printing, and it was not worth while unless you had an order for at least a million copies. Orders for a million copies are not so plentiful as smaller orders, so it was absolutely necessary for general business to provide a cylinder in which plates could be fixed more rapidly. This object has been attained in the new machine. We can put on a plate with the utmost simplicity, and owing to the perfection with which all the parts have been made and put together, we can undertake to print anything, and we are not without hope that some day we may even print THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

"Well," said I, "that will depend upon many things. You certainly will not print it, unless you can print it as well as it is being printed on flat machines."

"We will print it better," said Mr. Byers, with calm assurance. "We will print it better, more rapidly, and more economically. That one machine," said he, pointing to it with pride, "dispenses with the labour of about thirty pair of hands. One man and a boy will supply all the attendance that is required."

"I do not exactly admire that," I said. "Your pasting arrangement, for instance, will destroy the industry of the girls who stitch the magazines."

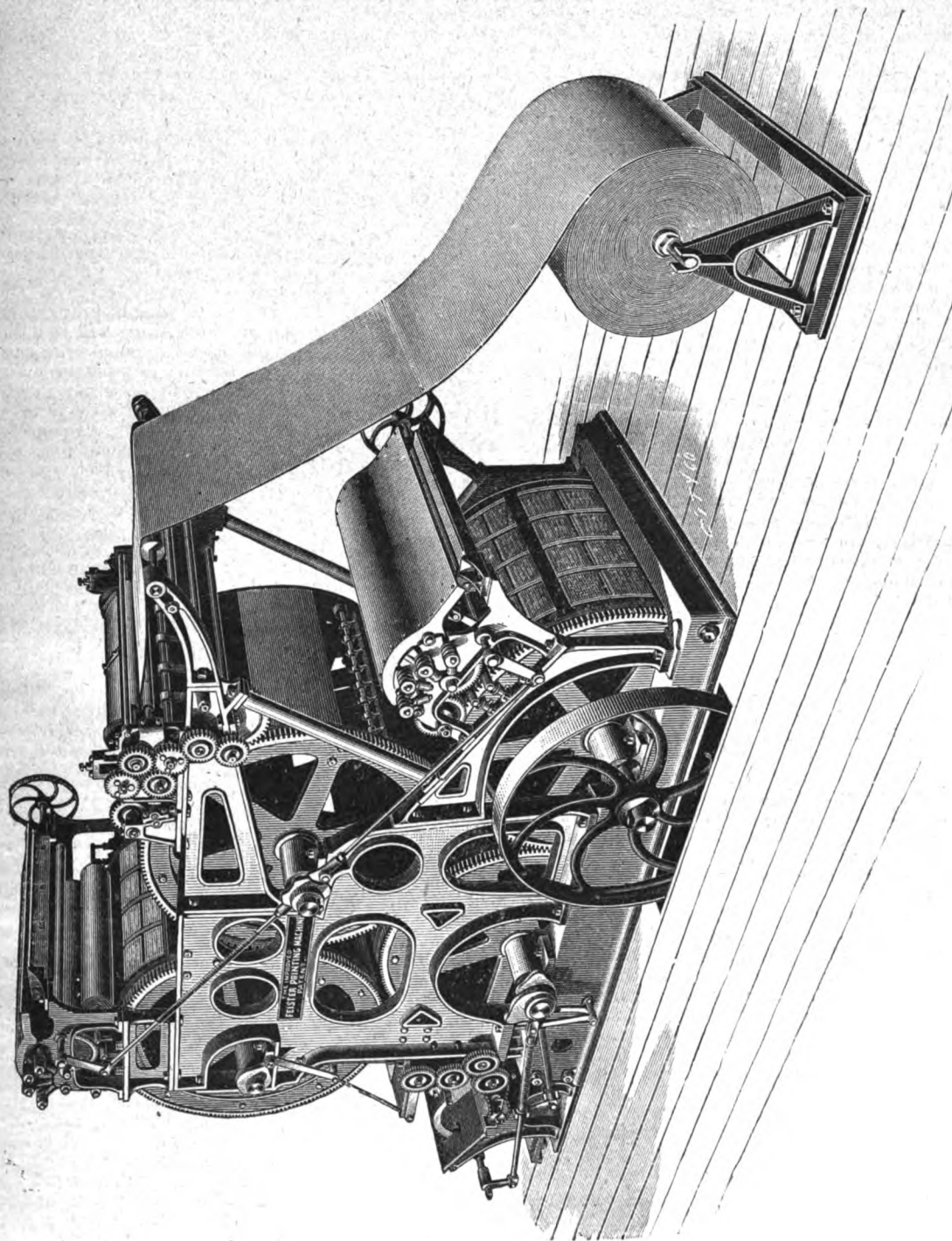
"All labour-saving apparatus," said Mr. Byers, "in the end, creates a fresh demand for labour. For one of your stitching girls who is thrown out of work as a stitching girl two will be wanted to deal with the increased business which the increased facility of production will inevitably bring into existence."

"Probably," said I, "but in the meantime— Well, well, go on with your machine."

"No," said Mr. Byers, "I am not going to explain this machine, for I am not a mechanic, I am only the holder of the patents. But here is Mr. Gray: he will explain its true inwardness to you."

I turned to Mr. Gray, who, on being appealed to, gave me a technical account of the machine, and the points which differentiate it from any other machines.

The machine, he said, is designed to print pamphlets of various sizes without the necessity of having rollers of different diameters. It takes paper from the reel, feeds it in, cuts it into sheets of the required length, prints first one side of the sheet and then the other. The sheets are collected together, and as each sheet is collected it is pasted along the middle line, after which the bundle of sheets is thrown down on to the cover placed on the folding-table you see in front of the machine.



THE "FEISTER" PATENT PRINTING MACHINE (WITH GIBSON'S IMPROVEMENTS.)

The sheets and cover are then folded so as to form a pamphlet or book. The pamphlets thus prepared, being already pasted, require nothing more than to be cut and trimmed. The machine consists of four cylinders; two of them are forme, or printing, cylinders, and the other two hold the paper to be printed. In addition to these cylinders there are the necessary subsidiary machines for cutting, collecting, pasting and folding, all combined in the construction so as to co-operate harmoniously for the end in view. The cylinders are sufficiently wide to take several rows of printing plates side by side, and they are sufficiently large in diameter to be able to print thirty-two pages for each revolution of the cylinder. It is consequently possible to print from two to six or more complete books of thirty-two pages each, side by side, at each revolution. All this is done with the assistance of one man and a boy.

"Now you understand," chimed in Mr. Byers, "these technical details, I do not concern myself about them, I only see the enormous facility which this machine gives for the production of circulars, catalogues and pamphlets of all descriptions, and printing of all kinds."

"Is there much demand for enormous numbers of pamphlets?" I asked.

"Demand, sir," said Mr. Byers. "Why Mother Seigel's Syrup alone requires 120 million copies of a thirty-two paged pamphlet. One hundred and twenty millions every year."

"One hundred and twenty millions," said I, sceptically.

"Yes," said Mr. Byers. "But let me introduce you to Mr. H. K. Packard, from Chicago, who has accepted a seat on the Board of the English Feister Printing Company. Mr. Packard, as Managing Director, has mainly contributed to the enormous success of 'A. J. White, Limited.'"

"Yes," said Mr. Packard, "our annual consumption of pamphlets is 120 millions, and I think this machine will enable us to get them done quicker and better than we have been able to produce them hitherto."

"But," said I, somewhat dazed with the figures, "do you mean to say that you actually disseminate throughout the world 120 million pamphlets about your syrup?"

"That is the figure," said Mr. Packard. "To send them out costs us £100 a day in postage stamps, to say nothing of the cost of private delivery. We produce these pamphlets in twenty different languages at present, and the business is but in its infancy."

"But will you be able to print 120 million pamphlets on this machine?"

"How you talk!" said Mr. Byers. "You see these two machines," pointing to a second improved Feister which was being fitted up opposite to the one which was printing from the old electros. "These two machines will be able to turn out 180 millions of Mother Seigel's Syrup pamphlets in a twelvemonth; but we are having machines built, each of which will be capable of turning out one-third more work than these can do."

"It will take some business to keep them going, and there are not two Mother Seigels."

"No," said Mr. Byers, "but there is no limit to this kind of printing. We are simply choked with orders, and the existing machines cannot turn the work out in time."

"But there is a limit, surely, to the world's consumption of patent medicine pamphlets?"

"No," said Mr. Packard, "there is no limit. We find that the more civilised and highly developed and prosperous a community is the more medicine it takes. In fact," said he, "you can hardly have a better test of

the prosperity and civilisation of a community than the patent medicine it consumes. It is invariably so. The greater the health of the community the more medicine it takes, it is only the downright sickly localities where medicine seems to be at a discount; people lose heart. In prosperous communities, however, such as New Zealand and Australia, the demand for medicine is simply inexhaustible. There is more syrup taken per square mile in New Zealand and Australia than anywhere else on the world's surface."

"But," said Mr. Byers, "we are not going to stick to patent medicines, never you fear. We are going to print all the catalogues, and all the school books, and all the magazines, everything in fact which needs to be quickly produced in enormous quantities."

"Well," said I, "if you really can turn out pamphlets at that rate then there is a chance of the paper which I have dreamed of for many a long year."

"How?" said Mr. Byers.

"How? Why, if you can produce pamphlets as rapidly as newspapers, the newspaper of the future will be in the shape of a pamphlet, and if you can get magazine printing at newspaper speed, illustrations and all, then the revolution which you will make in the newspaper trade, will be greater than the one you propose to make in the printing trade. Just imagine the convenience of having a newspaper which you can read without putting your neighbour's eye out in a crowded railway carriage, and which you can double up and put in your pocket as easily as a magazine. That is the line for your machine if you can really do all that you say you can."

"Sir," said Mr. Byers, "we are going on all lines, newspaper lines as well as other lines. There is nothing that this machine cannot do. The days of the blanket paper are over and ended."

"Well," said I, "we shall see; but I rather doubt the possibility of producing your pamphlets at the speed on which you are reckoning."

"We shall be able to deliver 240,000 copies of a thirty-two paged morning paper with the new machines which we are having built," said Mr. Byers, positively. "Magazine printed, folded, pasted and cut in four hours, using six machines."

"At what price do you sell your machines?"

"At no price," said Mr. Byers; "we would not sell it for its weight in diamonds. The machine is not for sale. No, sir, it is too valuable a patent for the company to part with the machines."

"Then," said I, "Mr. Byers, do you propose to keep the lion's share of the printing of the world in your own hands?"

"Yes," said Mr. Byers, "that is what I reckon we are going to do." From which it will be seen that Mr. Byers is as sanguine as he is audacious.

The machine, as I saw it working, was making from sixteen to eighteen revolutions in a minute. Mr. Gray is confident that the machine will make twenty-four revolutions per minute. He believes it is quite possible to get the speed up to thirty, and even forty revolutions in the minute; but that is, at the present moment, not in the plane of realised fact. The machine, however, was doing better work in printing the illustrations of toned blocks than any other rotary machine that I have ever seen. It was obvious that if this could be done with a scratch set of plates, put on the cylinder without overlay or underlay, much better results could be obtained with proper precautions. I left the building, feeling that the possibility of an improved illustrated English *Petit Journal* of handy shape was at last brought within the pale of practical possibilities.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF ST. CATHERINE OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

THESE large volumes of the "Life and Letters of Mrs. Booth" will find many sympathetic readers who will by no means be confined to the Salvation Army. Mrs. Booth was a typical Englishwoman of the middle class, who, by her gifts and graces, succeeded in exerting a much greater influence upon the lives of hundreds of thousands than any of her contemporaries. These two volumes tell us how it came to pass that little Miss Mumford, who, thirty years ago, was but an indistinguishable unit among the masses of our millions, should have gradually emerged from that position of obscurity to one of literally world-wide renown. How was this life lived which influenced so many other lives? In what way was Mrs. Booth led from childhood to the grave that she, alone of the subjects of Her Majesty the Queen, should not only be at this moment revered as a saint, but humbly imitated by a church militant which is in a large measure composed of her spiritual progeny?

Mr. Tucker, to whom the task of writing the book has been intrusted, has made very painstaking and laborious use of the voluminous materials which have been placed at his disposal. For eleven months he has toiled over the work of editing, compiling, and condensing. As the net result we have three volumes of one edition, and two of another, of "The Life and Letters of Mrs. Booth" (published at the Salvation Army Headquarters, 101, Queen Victoria St., E.C.). Mr. Tucker, as befits one who has married into what profane outsiders call the "sacred family," is not in a critical mood, as the following passage from his preface shows:—

I have not criticised? No! I could not, for I loved. With the love of a son—the respect, the admiration, the enthusiasm of a disciple. For critical biography I have neither time nor taste.

The book, therefore, is not a critical estimate, in which the writer sits as magistrate weighing in the balance of an impartial judgment the merits and demerits of a fellow creature, who is often immeasurably superior to the man in the judgment seat; but the enthusiastic and almost devotional record of the life-history of Mrs. Booth. Mr. Tucker is a lively writer, whose natural rhetoric is coloured by his Salvationist surroundings. The following passage, in which he expresses the difficulties under which Salvationists labour when they betake themselves to literary work, is characteristic both of the man and of his cause:—

The life of a Salvationist is a life of interruption. Wherever he goes there are "lions in the way." Telegrams and letters follow him to every retreat. Seclusion, privacy, and the quietude supposed to be necessary for literary enterprise—the words have been obliterated from his dictionary, the very ideas have almost faded from his mind. His table is a keg of

spiritual gunpowder, his seat a cannon-ball, and he writes as best he may amid the whiz and crash of flying shot and shell, the rush and excitement of a never-ending battle, in which peace and truce are words unknown, and rest, in the ordinary sense of the word, is relegated to Heaven.

Looking at these two portly and long-promised volumes, the criticism which naturally suggests itself to an outsider is that, while it may have been necessary that they should have been written, and that we should have in authentic shape the edited literary remains of Mrs. Booth,



MRS. BOOTH IN 1882.

they are more materials for a biography than a biography itself. Commissioner Tucker's book is biography, no doubt, but biography of the monumental kind. Such great books are too heavy for the frail craft of popular memory. No doubt they look well on library shelves, and are useful to have at hand to consult; but they are too much like Rushworth's "Memorials of the Civil War," or "Hansard's Parliamentary Debates," to be read and remembered by the ordinary busy man. Out of these two volumes I hope that we shall have a volume containing what may be regarded as a kind of sublimated essence of Mrs. Booth's biography. It should not be much larger than the English Men of Letters Series, which would give it a general circulation, and it would come to be one of those volumes which the devout Englishman and Englishwoman would always have within reach. The Lives which live, from those in which Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John give us the biography of Jesus of Nazareth, down to "Plutarch's Lives," deal not much with detail, but rather with the character-touches and light-points, which leave room for the imagination to work, and provide us rather with the outline of the soul rather than the complete inventory of the parts of the body with the appurtenances thereof.

To say that such a little book should be written is no disparagement to the larger book which lies before us, which is more monumental in its character, and which is intended to place on permanent record all that is thought should be known of the life and labours of one of the most indefatigable of her kind. It is a more serious criticism that in writing the life of Mrs. Booth, Mr. Tucker has naturally, but still somewhat unfortunately, made the memoir a history of the Salvation Army. No doubt it is impossible to separate Mrs. Booth's life from the history of the society which she and her husband founded, as it is as to separate the life of Ignatius Loyola from the history of the Society of Jesus. The biographer, however, would probably have been more useful if the historian of the Salvation Army had been kept more in the background. It is easy to understand how Mr. Tucker fell before this temptation. The Army is a living entity which is constantly with him, while Mrs. Booth has passed away from her earthly labours; and she, good soul, would probably indulge in exactly the opposite criticism to that which I am penning here, for she would have eliminated the personal element and brought the Army still more prominently to the front.

A CHILD OF NATURE AS WELL AS OF GRACE.

A truce, however, to such observations. The important thing is not the question of detail upon which the author and critic may differ, but the life that is revealed in these pages. It is, perhaps, the highest praise that can be given to Mr. Tucker to say that the net result of reading his voluminous narrative is to deepen and intensify the conception which those who knew her well during her life had formed of her remarkable character. We have here the woman as she was, with her characteristic traits set forth naturally and simply, fortunately to a large extent by her own letters. Notwithstanding the fear under which the author labours, that he may be accused of exaggeration, the net result, upon outsiders at least, is that he has been scrupulously careful, and has in no way idealised the character of his subject. Mrs. Booth, although both a saint and a spiritual genius, as well as a woman of affairs, a devoted mother, an affectionate wife, is not idealised out of recognition. She was a very practical, matter-of-fact person, who, with a shrewd mother-wit and intense fervour of spirit, brought to the work of revivalism a character which, while admirably adapted for the task

to which she was set, disqualified her in many respects from posing as a romantic heroine of the saintly imagination. To use a phrase which she would not have resented, she was the "Lord's journeyman," doing the day's job with all her might, knowing that the night cometh when no man can work. Those who have gathered their conception of a saint from the more or less etherealised phantoms of the cloister or the shadowy figures of legendary fame, whose most substantial possession is their aureole, will find in many ways their susceptibilities shocked by the mundane English middle-classness of the Methodist type which characterised Mrs. Booth. The element of self-assertiveness—not on behalf of herself, if I may be pardoned an Irishism, but on behalf of her husband and the Salvation Army—somewhat jars upon those who have not learned to regard that organisation as the divinely-appointed instrument for the salvation of the world.

HER STANDPOINT.

But it is impossible to judge Mrs. Booth unless it is constantly borne in mind that to her and to those about her the Salvation Army was the supreme Church of God, as the Church of Rome was to Ignatius Loyola, to St. Dominic, or to any of the founders of the Catholic orders. To those who cannot, by any strain of the imagination realise how any human being, on looking out upon the world and all that is therein, can regard 101 Queen Victoria Street as the hub of the universe, Mrs. Booth will be an insoluble enigma, and they will be constantly affronted and sometimes outraged by the assumption upon which Mrs. Booth's life was based, namely, that as the world needed saving, in the fullness of time the Lord had raised up the Salvation Army for the purpose of carrying out the moral, social, and religious regeneration of mankind. It ought not to be difficult for any educated man to understand such a mode of thought. It is one that has been common to all religious reformers, and there are few who have injected a new and vitalising current of religious faith into the shrunk veins of the world who did not more or less feel convinced when they were doing it that theirs was the most important task ever intrusted by the Creator to any of those who are the work of His hands. The only difference between the Booths and others is that they have lived more in the open. This conviction of an exclusive Divine mission does not excite opposition as long as it is the secret opinion cherished in the cell or the study; but it is apt to provoke some cynical comments when proclaimed to all the world by innumerable brass bands.

THE PASSION OF PROPAGANDISM.

Even the most cynical critic, however, must admit that while there are many who draw all the radii of the universe from their own centre to the circumference of space, there are very few whose lives are as consistent as those of the Booths. Everyone is acquainted with the insufferable idiot who in art or sociology proclaims that he has discovered the secret of the universe, but who never takes the trouble to communicate the precious treasure of his inspiration to those who are in ignorance of it. The degree of faith with which a man believes anything is best measured by the energy with which he endeavours to communicate the knowledge of that truth to his fellow creatures. Judged by this test no one can complain of Mrs. Booth or of her spiritual children.

ITS DANGERS.

Mr. Tucker's book in every page glows with her fiery earnestness. Having once conceived she had a mission to reform the world, Mrs. Booth set about the execution of her Divine commission. Believing that the Salvation

Army was raised up by God for the salvation of perishing men, she dedicated herself to the work with a whole-hearted devotion. In her this was very beautiful, and the spiritual pride which is apt to be engendered in such religious orders or armies was in her case kept in check by a very sincere personal humility, and an abiding sense of her own unworthiness and her absolute dependence upon the grace of the Infinite for daily strength for daily needs. Possibly the outsider may notice the latent germs of the tendency which sooner or later asserts itself in all religious organisations, when in the words of the ancient prophet the man burns incense to his drag and sacrifices to his net. Even in the case of Mrs. Booth her power and influence would not have been diminished in dealing with the outside world if she had not been so supremely conscious of the Divine call of the Salvation Army, as to be more or less oblivious that God Almighty is not stinted in the use of His instruments, and that Divine grace finds many channels through which it flows for the healing of the nations. Of course she would not have denied them in the abstract, but as a practical working faith she sometimes spoke as if she assumed "we are the people, and there are none other."

THE INTREPIDITY OF MRS. BOOTH.

But when all has been said and allowed for, there is an intense human interest in this plain little woman rising up in the midst of her contemporaries as the founder of a new religious Order, to undertake, with her own feeble and unaided resources, tasks from which most persons would have recoiled in dismay. She was weak and frail of body, seldom knowing what it was to have a month of unbroken health, she was the mother of a large family, but there dwelt in her a spirit like a consuming fire; she was like the burning bush in the wilderness, which, although it burned, was not consumed. It is not merely the physical wear and tear, the immense nervous exhaustion of acting as propagandist and organiser that you feel the immensity of the work which she undertook. It is rather the intrepidity with which she essayed the tasks which the older bodies either neglect altogether or relegate to special boards. I specially refer to the cases of casuistry which her letters show her as being constantly engaged in resolving. She undertook in all seriousness the spiritual direction of the souls of her converts. She would go into a strange town and stand up before an audience to not one of whom had she spoken a word before. She would speak for an hour, with power pressing the message, which was to her the very Word of the very God, home to the hearts and consciences of those who sat before her. Then at the end of the meeting a certain number would remain, with whom she would wrestle in prayer, in order to deepen their conviction, and to bring them from darkness into light. From a meeting of some thousands that heard her she would have perhaps six, twelve, a score, or two score, who, under the impact of the spiritual influence which attended her, would rouse themselves to a resolution to break with their old life, and to dedicate themselves henceforth to the service of God and of man. From that moment they became her spiritual children, and these converts, who until they had come within the range of her voice she had never seen, were straightway adopted into her family, and, as members of that family, they carried to her, as their mother, all their troubles, difficulties, doubts, and temptations.

THE MOTHER-CONFESSOR.

In this way she became the supreme mother-confessor of our time, and this volume gives us hints, although

little more than hints, of the enormous multiplicity and complexity of the problems, moral, social, and religious, with which she attempted to deal. In reading those letters, some samples of which are given, in which she essayed to act the part of spiritual director, we are often conscious of difference of opinion, and in some cases we see where a wider knowledge and more varied experience would have altered the somewhat crude judgment which was expressed. But they all give the impression of perfect sincerity and a burning desire to guide those who sought her counsel into the path of righteousness and truth. This training of the confessional—for although Mrs. Booth had a holy horror of the confessional as practised in the Roman Church, she was herself the only practical working substitute which existed for thousands of English men and women—was a great education for her, and brought her into more or less vitalising contact with all phases of human life from the highest to the lowest. In the Roman Church casuistry has been reduced to a science, and the confessor is fortified at every turn by what may be called leading cases to guide his judgment and correct the crudity of his own opinions. Mrs. Booth had nothing of all that. She was alone in the world, and applied to the solution of each question which was submitted to her the sanctified common sense of a shrewd, practical Englishwoman, healthily situated in her human relations, and with her whole heart and soul consumed by a desire to save mankind.

HEREDITY AND ANTE-NATAL INFLUENCE.

Characters like Mrs. Booth are not made in one generation, they represent the accumulations and tendencies of the faculties of many generations, and especially in the generation immediately preceding. Mrs. Booth's father was a revivalist preacher of a somewhat checkered career. Her mental and moral inheritance, however, seems to have come to her from her mother, who was a Miss Milward, a lady of extremely high principles and indomitable will. Mrs. Booth's mother was brought up hard, in a loveless home. Her mother was dead, her father indifferent, and her aunt housekeeper harsh and unsympathetic. The young girl rejoiced therefore to accept an offer of marriage made her by a gentleman of good position, who was devotedly attached to her.

To her friends the match seemed a desirable one, and had met with their unhesitating approbation. The prospects were brilliant, and the wedding day had been fixed, when, on the very eve of the marriage, certain circumstances came to her knowledge which proved conclusively that her lover was not the high-souled, noble character she had supposed him to be—indeed, that he was unworthy of the womanly love and confidence she had so unreservedly reposed in him. With the same promptness and decision which afterwards characterised her daughter, Miss Milward's mind was made up, and the engagement was immediately broken off.

It was in vain that day after day her lover called at the house, in the hope that he might persuade her to relent. She dared not trust herself even to see him, lest she should fall beneath the still keenly realised temptation, and lest her heart should get the better of her judgment. At length, seized with despair, he turned his horse's head from the door and galloped away, he knew not, cared not, whither—galloped till his horse was covered with foam—galloped till it staggered and fell, dying, beneath him, while he rose to his feet a hopeless maniac! The anxiety had been too much for his brain, and the next news that Miss Milward received was that he had been taken to an asylum, where he would probably spend the rest of his days.

FAITH CURE AND CONVERSION.

The shock to Miss Milward almost proved fatal, for sixteen weeks she lay between life and death. The

mental shock brought on severe introspection and prolonged meditation upon her relations with the invisible world. For a long time she was in despair; at last, the visit of a Christian minister brought her from darkness into light. In the account which Mr. Tucker gives of her conversion, we see what may be regarded as the original spark from which the Salvation Army sprang:—

The preacher's recipe, "repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ," was almost too simple to be trusted. It appeared at first incredible. But at length she grasped the truth. It was too precious, too potent, too necessary to be doubted or denied. With all her heart she embraced it, and was able to realise during the first interview that her sins were forgiven.

Wonderful to relate, scarcely had the minister left, when Miss Milward was able to rise, dress, and leave her room, healed in body as well as in soul.

With Miss Milward the change was not one of mere creed or sentiment. It penetrated every fibre of her being. It shone through her every capacity. It revolutionised her life, and marked indelibly her whole career.

Miss Milward was not a woman to do things by halves, any more than her daughter was after her. She became an out-and-out Methodist, although before that time she had been a member of the Church of England. She cut up her ball-dresses, discarded all ornamentation of her person, and went regularly to meeting.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NEVER, ETC.

One of the Methodist preachers, Mr. John Mumford, a popular, energetic young man, fell in love with Miss Milward, and offered her marriage. Her father was furious:—

Not only was the young preacher ordered out of the house, but, as the door slammed behind him, Mr. Milward with his own hand turned the key in the lock, as though to make his return doubly impossible.

He then sternly called upon his daughter to choose between her lover and her home. Either the proposed engagement must be for ever abandoned, or she must leave at once her father's roof, and face the consequences, be they what they might. The ordeal was a trying one, but her courage did not waver. She would not, even in appearance, bow before the storm.

True to his word, and urged on by the aunt, Mr. Milward at length commanded his daughter to leave the house. She went forth penniless, without so much as a change of clothing, sacrificing every worldly prospect.

It is characteristic of the woman that, although she left home under these circumstances, she made a vow that she would never marry the man of her choice excepting with her father's consent. This seemed hopeless, but within a few months she did marry with her father's approval. Of the marriage thus begun, Catherine Booth was the only daughter. Both physiologists and psychologists would find it an easy thing to trace many of the strongest characteristics of Mrs. Booth to the ante-natal experiences of her mother.

AS THE TWIG'S BENT THE TREE'S INCLINED.

Mrs. Booth is not only a strong instance of the working of the law of heredity, her character is equally important as bearing upon the significance of early training. Mr. Tucker says:—

From an incredibly early age, Catherine became her mother's companion and *confidante*. With the exception of her brother, who went to America when only sixteen, she had no playmates. Children, as a rule, were so badly brought up that Mrs. Mumford dreaded their contaminating influence upon her daughter. To some this may appear too harsh a rule, but it was one which Mrs. Booth herself adopted in bringing up her family, and the result has surely justified its wisdom.

Mrs. Mumford, although a woman of the sternest principle, was exceedingly tender and sympathetic. Her soul ever aspired after the highest, and the constant brooding of the mother's love upon the child produced such an effect that Mrs. Booth says she could never remember the time when she had not intense yearnings after God.

NO FRENCH!

In the Mumford family no novels were allowed. The mother could not endure works of fiction—they were not true; and as for French, she simply abominated the language. She did not let her daughter learn one word of it, for it would have given her the key to what she described as "an infidel and impure novelistic literature." Mrs. Booth on these questions departed from the severity of her mother. Her own children were taught French under safeguards. On this she felt very strongly, as she believed that thousands have been indirectly ruined both for this world and the next, owing to the use in schools, of "the works of Voltaire and other brilliant but ungodly Frenchmen." Mrs. Booth had been taught to read from the Bible when she was three, and when she was five it was her habit to stand by her mother's side on a footstool and read the Scriptures. Before she was twelve years old she had read the Old and New Testament through eight times over.

DOLLS AS EDUCATORS.

This nervous, susceptible, Bible-educated child was not altogether denied the recreations of ordinary childhood. It is a relief to learn that she was passionately fond of dolls; but even here the intensity of her nature asserted itself, and her biographer tells us that dolls became the instrument of culture rather than a mere recreation.

So devoted was she to her miniature family, and in so practical a manner did she labour for them, that with her it almost ceased to be play, and rather became a pleasing education for the heavy and responsible maternal duties which fell to her lot in after life. She must feed them, dress them, put them to bed, and even pray with them, before her mother-heart could be satisfied. And in her spare moments she might be seen, with earnest face and bended back, eagerly plying needle and thread, thus acquiring a skill which she turned to such good account in after life, that ladies in admiring her handiwork would beg to be told the name of her tailor, in order that they might go to the same place for their children's clothes.

A TEMPERANCE OFFICIAL AT TWELVE.

Soon, however, she gave up dolls, and when only twelve years old plunged into the temperance cause. When twelve she became the secretary of a juvenile Temperance Society which arranged meetings and collected subscriptions. She used to lock herself up in her bedroom in order to write anonymous letters to temperance magazines, which then absorbed her attention.

It was at the table at meal-times that she received her most useful education. Her father was an ardent politician, and was delighted to explain to his child the ins and outs of the political questions of the day. This mature little miss of twelve had her own ideas on politics, and fought her father across the table. One particular subject on which they differed was Catholic Emancipation, for Mrs. Booth, at the age of twelve, had come to the conclusion that "the Catholics so invariably misused political power, as to prove that they were unfit to be intrusted with it."

Even in these early days she had a very strong sense of responsibility for all those whom she could in any way influence. "When I see people going wrong," she said, "I must tell the poor things how to manage." Her

passionate sympathy with the poor, suffering and her intense human feeling which prevailed over all prejudices of morality early asserted itself. On one occasion, says Mr. Tucker:—

While running along the road with hoop and stick, she saw a drunkard being dragged to the lock-up by a constable. A jeering mob was hooting the unfortunate culprit. His utter loneliness appealed powerfully to her. It seemed that he had not a friend in the world.

Quick as lightning Catherine sprang to his side, and marched down the street with him, determined that he should feel that there was at least one heart that sympathised with him, whether it might be for his fault or his misfortune that he was suffering.

HER SYMPATHY WITH ANIMALS.

And here it is well to note with what passionate sympathy she regarded those who were suffering, whether they were drunkards or animals, so long as they were sentient beings. Up to the very last this was one of the dominant notes of Mrs. Booth's life. When a mere child the sight of animals suffering would send her into a speechless paroxysm of grief. She consoled herself by thinking that Butler and Wesley might possibly be correct in their speculations as to the future life of animals. She wished that animals might live again, in order that they might have the redress which they seemed to be denied in this world. In her early girlhood she had a great sorrow in the death of a retriever dog, which her father shot. The capital sentence was inflicted because the dog had plunged through a large glass window in order to come to the help of the child Catherine, who had cried out suddenly with pain. She says:—

For months I suffered intolerably, especially in realising that it was in the effort to alleviate my sufferings the beautiful creature lost its life. Days passed before I could speak to my father, although he afterwards greatly regretted his hasty action, and strove to console me as best he could. The fact that I had no child companions doubtless made me miss my speechless one the more.

THE HORSES' LADY BOUNTIFUL.

In after life this habit of caring for animals found constant expression. She was an apostle of humanity to the donkey boys. On one occasion, when she saw a donkey boy strike his animal with a heavy-headed hammer, she leapt out of her carriage, and, notwithstanding a rather nasty fall on her face in the road, ran after the boy and succeeded in rousing him to some sense of his wickedness. She got the hammer, and then, overcome with excitement and exhaustion, she fainted away, and was with difficulty carried home. It was in vain to reason against this passion of sympathy; with her, it simply possessed her with an overpowering force—she lost her voice and became for the moment quite speechless. Fortunately, it did not always take her so violently, and Mr. Tucker gives the following incident, which will cause many to feel a liking for her who would never have been excited to admiration by her exploits in other paths:—

If, in her walks or drives, Mrs. Booth happened to notice any horses left out to graze which looked over-worked and ill-fed, she would send round to the dealers for a bushel of corn, stowing it away in some part of the house. Then, when evening fell, she would sally forth with a child or servant carrying a supply of food to the field in which the poor creatures had been marked, watching with the utmost satisfaction while they had a "real good tuck-in." It is not to be wondered at that the horses were soon able to recognise her, and would run along the hedge whenever their benefactress passed by, craning their necks and snorting their thanks, to the surprise and perplexity of those who were not in the secret.

THE METHODIST CHILD.

The child is father of the man. It is somewhat amusing to read that Catherine and her mother were so deeply attached to Methodism that little Catherine used to watch "with profound pity" members of other denominations who passed the house on their way to their various places of worship! She made sacrifices for the faith that was in her, throwing herself with ardour into missionary work. She gave up the use of sugar, practised all possible self-denial, collected subscriptions from her friends in order to raise funds for the missionaries.

THE OLD ADAM.

Mrs. Mumford feared sending her child to school, but at last she ventured to expose her to the risks of unrestrained contact with others of her kind. And when she made the experiment the home training asserted itself. Catherine became monitor, and was regarded as the general referee and unimpeachable authority upon every question of fact that might be in dispute. She was a good deal teased—as might have been expected, possibly it would have been better if she had been more teased. It is quite refreshing to learn that the Old Adam sometimes asserted itself in outbursts of anger. The capacity to get into a rage was always latent in Mrs. Booth, but she kept it well in hand, and was always desperately sorry for it when she did give way. It is to be feared that the ungodly and profane will be more attracted to her for her faults than by her virtues. But for these occasional outbursts she would be altogether too impossibly and intolerably good.

THE FIRST LOVE AFFAIR.

When she left school she had an incipient love affair. She was only fifteen. Her cousin paid her attentions which she by no means disliked. But her cousin was an unsaved man, and after much hesitation she ultimately decided to break off all connection with him, taking her stand upon the verse, "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." This faith which she acted upon in her youth she enforced resolutely in her later years. One of the most interesting pages of these books contains a long letter written to a Christian woman who had asked her advice as to whether or not she should accept a proposal from an unconverted lover.

A SPIRITUAL CRISIS.

In 1844 the Mumfords came to London, and took up their abode in Brixton. It will surprise many who are not familiar with the soul experience of mortals under the Methodist discipline that, although Mrs. Booth had been from her earliest childhood dedicated to the Divine service, and had actually refused a lover on the ground that he was not saved, when she came to London she passed through a great spiritual crisis that begun in doubt of her own salvation. Her own story of it is as follows:—

I was terribly afraid of being self-deceived. I remembered, too, the occasional outbursts of temper when I was at school. Neither could I call to mind any particular place or time when I had definitely stepped out upon the promises, and had claimed the immediate forgiveness of my sins, receiving the witness of the Holy Spirit that I had become a child of God and an heir of heaven.

It seemed to me unreasonable to suppose that I could be saved and yet not know it. At any rate, I could not permit myself to remain longer in doubt regarding the matter.

I can never forget the agony I passed through. I used to pace my room till two o'clock in the morning, and when, utterly exhausted, I lay down at length to sleep, I would place my Bible and hymn-book under my pillow, praying that I might wake up with the assurance of salvation. One

morning as I opened my hymn-book, my eyes fell upon the words:

My God, I am Thine!
What a comfort Divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

Scores of times I had read and sung these words, but now they came home to my inmost soul with a force and illumination they had never before possessed. It was as impossible for me to doubt as it had before been for me to exercise faith.

THE METHODS OF A YOUNG METHODIST.

The next three years she seems to have gone on living as a good Methodist, occasionally leading the class in prayer with great palpitation of heart and sense of burden. She read her Bible twice through from end to end in sixteen months, and then read it over again with prayer for light and understanding. She ordered her life according to a printed set of rules which she read over once a week, and added to them some daily rules for her own guidance. She abstained from dinner on Fridays, and butter in the morning. "Oh, my Lord! help me to be more fully decided in all things," she prayed, "and not to confer with flesh and blood, but to be able to take up and able to sustain the sacred cross." She had not long to wait.

HER EXPULSION FROM THE METHODISTS.

In the next year came the great crisis in the history of Methodism, which led to the secession or expulsion of a body known as the Methodist Reformers. That act of folly and intolerance has been regretted by all rational Wesleyans ever since. But forty years ago Wesleyans were not very rational, and were very intolerant and despotic. Not only were the leaders of the Reformers expelled from the Conference, but similar expulsions went on throughout the country of those who attended the meetings of the excommunicated minority. Miss Mumford, who was now about twenty years old, was warned that she could not be allowed to remain in class if she insisted on extending her countenance and sympathy to the cause of the expelled. Finding argument of no avail her class

leader reluctantly decided to withhold her ticket of membership:—

It was thus that Miss Mumford found herself expelled from the Wesleyan Church. "This was one of the first great troubles of my life," says Mrs. Booth, "and cost me the keenest anguish. I was young. I had been nursed and cradled in Methodism, and loved it with a love which has gone all together out of fashion among Protestants for their Church."

THE NEMESIS OF ECCLESIASTICISM.

At the same time it is consolatory for those who love to see retribution falling upon the intolerant to reflect

upon the loss which Methodism suffered when that decision was taken. Since the days of John Wesley no Englishwoman has arisen who was so imbued with the spirit of Wesley, and who had so much spiritual power and genius of propaganda as Mrs. Booth, and yet the men who called themselves by his name cast her from their synagogue. It seems to be an invariable law. It seems to be the Nemesis which dogs the heels of intolerance. Thus was Mrs. Booth turned away from the denomination in which she had been reared, and which she had always idealised. It had been her highest ambition to serve its interests with all the strength of her nature.

HER FIRST CLASS.

The Reformers, as they were called, were not slow in availing themselves of her remarkable talents. They commenced to hold meetings in a hall near her home, and they offered her the senior class in the

Sunday-school. To this class, which consisted of fifteen girls from twelve to nineteen years of age, she devoted herself for the next three years. She laboured with these girls as she afterwards laboured with the audiences of the Salvation Army. She made them all pray, and they used to have protracted prayer meetings for an hour and a half after the class was over. She often went on until she lost her voice, and did not regain it for a day or two.

THE BOOK AS A HUMAN DOCUMENT.

It is impossible for me to follow Mrs. Booth's pilgrimage



CATHERINE MUMFORD.

from this point of departure down to the close of her remarkable career. The picture which Mr. Tucker gives us of her courtship and married life is very interesting. As a study in human nature it may be commended to many of those who have no sympathy whatever in the religious convictions which were the very atmosphere of Mrs. Booth's life. As a human document this book is interesting apart from its spiritual value, for the Booths obeyed the Positivist commandment to "live openly" in its strictest sense. Nothing is more characteristic in the book than the statement that Mrs. Booth was wont in her later days to lament that she had been privately married, as the sacrifice of what might have been a means of grace and a useful example to the world. It may safely be said that it was upon that occasion only that she did not turn to the full advantage every opportunity which was afforded her of impressing her opinions of right and wrong upon the world.

A PIONEER OF WOMAN'S MINISTRY.

It will be a great comfort to many women to know that Mrs. Booth found the burden of public speaking a cross almost too great to be borne, and that she was driven to it by an inward compulsion which gave her no rest. The story of her struggle against the work of the female ministry, and her gradual arrival at the conviction that it was necessary for women to use their talents, if they were not to lose them to the overpowering sense of the obligation to speak, will rank alongside with the experience of Mrs. Besant in the history of the evolution of womanhood.

THE DIVINE CALL.

The story of how this occurred she tells herself, as follows:—

During a season of sickness, it seemed one day as if the Lord revealed it all to me by His Spirit. I had no vision, but a revelation to my mind. He seemed to take me back to the time when I was fifteen or sixteen, when I first fully gave my heart to Him. He showed me that all the bitter way this one thing had been the fly in the pot of ointment, preventing me from realising what I otherwise should have done. And then I remember prostrating myself upon my face before Him, and promising Him there in the sick room, "Lord, if thou wilt return unto me as in the days of old, and revisit me with those urgings of the Spirit which I used to have, I will obey, if I die in the attempt." However, the Lord did not revisit me immediately. But He permitted me to recover, and to resume my usual duties.

About three months afterwards I went to the chapel of which my husband was a minister (Bethesda), and he had an extraordinary service there. There were a thousand people present. I was sitting in the minister's pew, and as the service proceeded I felt the Holy Spirit come upon me. I felt it to the extremity of my hands and feet. It seemed as if a voice said to me: "Now if you were to go and testify, you know I would bless it to your own soul as well as to the people!" I gasped again, and said in my heart: "Yes, Lord, I believe Thou wouldst, but I cannot do it!" I had forgotten my vow. I did not occur to me at all.

A moment afterwards there flashed across my mind the memory of the bedroom visitation when I had promised the Lord that I would obey Him at all costs. And then the voice seemed to ask me if this was consistent with that promise. I almost jumped up and said, "No, Lord, it is the old thing over again. But I cannot do it!" I felt as though I would sooner die than speak. And then the devil said, "Besides, you are not prepared. You will look like a fool, and will have nothing to say." He made a mistake. He overreached himself for once. It was this word that settled it. "Ah!" I said, "this is just the point. I have never yet been willing to be a fool for Christ. Now I will be one!"

HER FIRST APPEARANCE.

Without stopping another moment, I rose up from my seat and walked down the aisle. My dear husband was just going to conclude. He thought something had happened to me, and so did the people. We had been there two years, and they knew my timid, bashful nature. He stepped down and asked me, "What is the matter, my dear?" I replied, "I want to say a word."

I stood—God only knows how—and if any mortal ever did hang on the arm of Omnipotence, I did. I felt as if I were clinging to some human arm, but it was a Divine One which held me up. I just stood and told the people how it had come about. I confessed as I think everybody should who has been in the wrong and has misrepresented the religion of Jesus Christ. I said, "I daresay many of you have been looking upon me as a very devoted woman, and one who has been living faithfully to God. But I have come to realise that I have been disobeying Him, and thus have brought darkness and leanness into my soul. I have promised the Lord to do so no longer, and have come to tell you that henceforth I will be obedient to the holy vision." There was more weeping, they said, in the chapel that day, than on any previous occasion. Many dated a renewal in righteousness from that very moment, and began a life of devotion and consecration to God.

From that time onward Mrs. Booth was never silent, and spoke with ever-increasing acceptance down to the time of her being laid aside.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Passing by the story of the rise and progress of the Salvation Army, which finds a very appreciative chronicler in Mr. Tucker, we come down to the story of the time when Mrs. Booth lay dying at Clacton-on-Sea. That prolonged parting is described with intense feeling, and will be read with great interest by all who knew her and the multitudes who never had the privilege of knowing those concerned. It is interesting to note that when Mrs. Booth neared the Valley of the Dark Shadow the animosity which she had expressed during her life to all communications between the dead and the living seemed to fade and grow dim. On one occasion, speaking of heaven, she said:—

"I don't believe I shall be fastened up in a corner playing a harp. I shall let the folks do it who like, but I shall travel about if I can. I shall come and see you if I can, and whisper things to you—some things that I have not been able to say. Oh, I wish there were some way of getting a letter to you when I am gone. But perhaps I shall be able to visit you in dreams and visions of the night." Then, tenderly stroking the General's grey head, bowed by sorrow at her side, she took his hand, weeping, and pressing it fervently to her lips, said—

"And this I do find,

We two are so joined,

I shall not be in glory and leave you behind!

"Not long, I am sure, not long!"

Those who remember the account given by her only clairvoyant daughter in coming home from India, which was quoted in *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for April, 1892, will know that Mrs. Booth was as good as her word. Her practice, after having had experience of both sides, naturally discounts the value which might otherwise be attached to the very strong denunciation which in her earthly life she levelled against all those who ventured to pay any attention to communications from the other side.

I commend these volumes to all who wish to know what a woman can do for the world without neglecting her own family, or ceasing to be intensely womanly. Those who desire to know how the Salvation Army came into being, and how it is what it is, will find Mr. Tucker's volumes their most trustworthy guide. Well got up, carefully printed, and copiously illustrated, they are not an unworthy tribute to one of the worthiest women of our time.

GIFT LITERATURE.

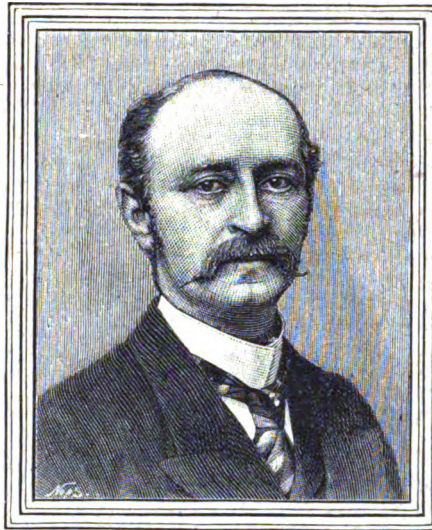
A GUIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF 1892.

EVERY year the difficulty of selecting the best books from the huge mass of miscellaneous reading which at the Christmas season ennumbers our shelves becomes greater, for every year the output of Christmas literature is larger. This month scarcely a publisher but has sent us a large parcel of books of all sorts and sizes and suitable to children of all ages. The elders, too, are not uncatered for. Their needs are considered almost as carefully, if not as wisely, as those of the children, and the result is a goodly number of what our grandfathers called "table-books," which seldom manage to interest their readers for more than a few minutes, and whose sole use seems to be to encumber the drawing-room tables of their possessors. Happily, however, this class of book this year is less plentiful. Publishers, no doubt, are discovering that grown-up people prefer that their presents shall be books of constant usefulness. In speaking of those books which have most attracted our fancy this Christmas, it will be proper and seasonable to give the little ones the first place. The two books which are sure to gain the most readers are Mr. Andrew Lang's "Green Fairy Book," which we noticed last month, and Mr. Joseph Jacobs's "Indian Fairy Tales,"* a worthy successor to those charming volumes, "English Fairy Tales" and "Celtic Fairy Tales." Indeed, there is no writer for the young who more deserves canonization at the hands of his youthful readers than Mr. Jacobs, the very chief and prince of modern story-tellers. He has revived and re-animated the old stories of our childhood as no other modern writer has done, and his three volumes have won for themselves a place in the row of nursery classics.

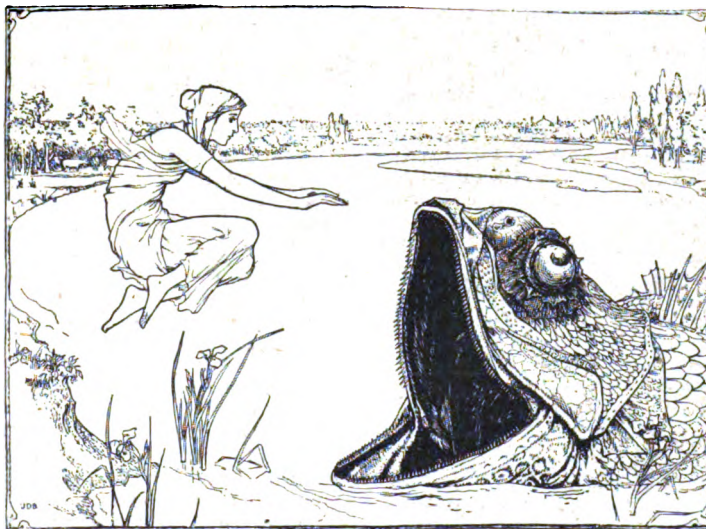
FAIRY TALES FROM THE LAND OF IND.

Mr. Jacobs is a folklorist, and consequently his volumes have a scientific interest apart from their appeal to children. But he has wisely packed away his thirty pages of learned

notes, in which he traces the origin of the different stories and notes the parallels from other races and times, at the end of the book, where no ordinary child will care to trespass. "So far as Europe has a common stock of fairy tales," says Mr. Jacobs, "it owes this to India," and he inclines to the belief that most of our European fairy stories have been brought from thence by crusaders, missionaries, Gipsies, and travelers. Whether his success is attendant upon his having gone to the fountain-head of all the fairy stories of the world for the materials for this new volume we cannot say, but we have never read fairy stories which delighted us more, and which seemed more likely to please the children for whom, of course, they are primarily written. "Punchkin" is a truly charming story, and one of the best. It is all about a wicked magician whose life depended upon the life of a little parrot. If the parrot was killed, then the magician must die; so he hid it in the midst of a jungle, and surrounded it with thousands of genii. He has wickedly carried off a beautiful princess, and her son finds out about the parrot, and manages to kill it, and then the magician dies, and the princess and all his captives are set free. "Loving Laili" is another of the best stories, and from it this illustration



MR. JOSEPH JACOBS.
(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)



(From "Indian Fairy Tales.")

of the stories in his many and pleasant pictures, one of the smallest of which is given here. The binding deserves a word of praise.

* "Indian Fairy Tales." By Joseph Jacobs. David Nutt. 6s.

BROWNIES AND ROSE-LEAVES.

Not quite so good, but still a very excellent volume for children, is Roma White's (Miss Blanche Oram) "Brownies and Rose-Leaves,"* which is very well illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke. Of course, no writer of fairy tales in the present day has the slightest possible chance in competition with the fairy tales of the past, but Miss Oram's stories are as good as any modern fairy tales which we have read for some time; and, after all, the last few years have given us some very pretty stories, although nothing approaching the excellence of the tales of the past. But besides telling pretty little stories in an exceedingly pretty manner, Miss Oram has a very pleasant gift of song, which she uses to great advantage in the verses which alternate with the tales. There is no story-loving child but will be delighted with Miss Oram's volume and with Mr. Brooke's pictures, one of which we reproduce. By the way, the print in both of these last volumes is very good—a most important point.

THE LEGENDS OF IRELAND.

Considering its excellence and the originality of its contents, the cheapest child's book of the year—and if it were not for Mr. Jacobs's volume, we should say the best—is Mr. Standish O'Grady's "Finn and His Companions"† in the charmingly got up Children's Library. Mr. O'Grady has reproduced in singularly pure and excellent English a number of the less-known Ossianic legends of Ireland, as were told by Ossian's cousin, Caeltá, to St. Patrick. The volume contains four stories, and all have a certain continuity of interest. Finn and his people, Mr. O'Grady tells us, flourished in the second and third centuries, and were the immediate ancestors of the Scots, who, with the Picts, did so much to destroy the power of the Roman Empire in Britain. He is of course as mythical a character as our own King Arthur—who by the way figures in one of the stories in a light hardly as favourable as that in which we are wont to see him—and his deeds are even more wonderful. None of his race could stand against him. And it was he, the legends tell us, who cleared Ireland of the dragons, monsters, and savage beasts with which it was infested. Strictly speaking, these Ossianic stories are not fairy stories, but their subjects are supernatural and marvellous, and children will be delighted with them. The description of a fight between Finn and a blue dragon whose mouth was as wide as the gate of a city is particularly enthralling. But Mr. O'Grady has done something else besides giving

our children a delightful collection of wonder-stories: he has produced a volume which if it is not literature is yet remarkably near to it. We hope that these old Irish legends will supply us with a yearly volume from Mr. O'Grady's pen.

THE STORIES OF STANLEY'S NEGROES.

Certainly there was no necessity for Mr. Mounteney Jephson to apologise for his very pleasant children's book, "Stories Told in an African Forest,"* which should be very popular this Christmas. In an introductory chapter he tells his readers about the Emin Pasha Expedition and its cause, and the difficulties and dangers which had to be overcome in the march through the great forest. He describes the building of Fort Bodo, and the

life of the expedition while it was resting, in a very interesting manner, and he has connected the various stories by a description of the circumstances under which they were told. On Sunday afternoon, it appears, Mr. Stanley and his officers used to hold a gathering of their negroes, and Mr. Stanley would tell them some fairy tale or a story out of the Bible, and then the Zanzibaris would in their turn repeat one or other of their own stories, which are here collected by Mr. Jephson. They are certainly very interesting, and children are sure to like them; but we imagine that either Mr. Jephson has set them down from memory, or that he has purposely altered them to some considerable extent, for they have not that richness of colour and wealth of incident which we would expect from the folk-tales of a barbaric people. However, children are sure to be delighted with the book, which is, after all, the first thing to be considered. It is prettily bound, with a clever little sketch on the cover by Mrs. Stanley of negro babies dancing. Mr. Buckley's illustrations are numerous and generally good, but the volume is a little too expensive.

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"RUDDER GRANGE."

The Minister of Agriculture in the kingdom of Tanobar had discovered a wonderful fruit, which he called the Cosmic Bean, and

which, with very little cultivation, would provide enough food for the whole nation. But the wise young king came to the conclusion that if all men could get enough to eat without working they would never do anything at all, so he got all the plants together and destroyed them. This is the outline of Mr. Frank R. Stockton's "Great Show in Kobol-land."† The characters also comprise a good magician, who takes a servant about with him to measure his grin when his plans are going



(From "Brownies and Rose-Leaves.")

* "Brownies and Rose-Leaves." By Roma White. A. D. Innes and Co. 2s. 6d.

† "Finn and His Companions." By Standish O'Grady. T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.

* "Stories Told in an African Forest." By A. J. Mounteney Jephson. 8s. 6d.

† "The Great Show in Kobol-land." By Frank R. Stockton. James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co. 2s.

satisfactorily, and a goodly number of fairies and genii. Mr. Dan Beard's illustrations are very good, and the volume is beautifully bound and printed.

The other volume which Mr. Stockton has contributed to the children's literature of the year, "The Clocks of Rondaine,"* is sure to be very popular, for it contains many excellent stories told in the manner which has so pleased his youthful readers in his previous volumes. "The Clocks of Rondaine" itself is a delightful, whimsical tale of a little girl who is vexed that all the clocks in the town do not keep the right time, which she fondly imagines to be the time shown by her own little clock. So one Christmas Eve she gets a day's holiday from her mother in order to go round with her own clock, and get the keepers of the other clocks to set theirs right, so that every one may know exactly when Christmas Day begins. How she succeeds in her mission it would be spoiling Mr. Stockton's tale to relate. "The Tricycle of the Future" is another amusing story of a boy who determines to make a tricycle which will be worked by half a dozen horses, and which will be able to carry dozens of people much quicker than they could be drawn by horses in an ordinary carriage. His success is only moderate, but Mr. Stockton writes so well that he thoroughly convinces the unmechanical reader of the possibility of his scheme. The other five stories are all thoroughly readable, one of them being the "Great Show in Kobol-land," noticed above. The volume has no lack of good illustrations.

A REAL COMIC ARTIST.

Readers of "Rudder Grange" will remember the admirable illustrations by Mr. Frost which did so much for the success of that amusing story. This year Mr. Frost gives us a book similar to his "Stuff and Nonsense," a delightful collection of humorous drawings which everyone was laughing at a year or two ago. "The Bull Calf and Other Tales"† is a series of the most laughable stories told in a number of comic illustrations which it is quite impossible to look at without laughing. The gem of the collection is the story of the tramp who steals the clothes of a scarlet fever patient, and on discovering his mistake is reduced to dressing himself in a sheaf of wheat. We have no artist in England so genuinely funny in this particular way as Mr. Frost, whose pencil is as skilful as his wit is bright. The children who get this book at Christmas will be assured of many happy hours both for themselves and their friends.

RUSSIAN FAIRY TALES.

We have had English, Irish, Celtic, and Indian fairy tales in abundance, and now we have a collection‡ from Russia, made by Mr. R. Nisbet Bain, from the volume which Polevoi himself arranged for children from the vast store of Slavonic folk-lore, which was collected by Afanasiev. These stories are all vastly entertaining, and we can well believe Mr. Bain when he says that those scholars who are equally familiar with the Russian Skazki and the German Märchen unhesitatingly give the palm to the former. The volume, which is of a good size and very cheap, is bound with great taste, and is unusually well illustrated by Mr. C. M. Gere, a new artist, whose work we shall be glad to see again. "Russian Fairy Tales" is one of the best half dozen children's books of the season.

OUIDA'S STORIES FOR CHILDREN.

Those who only know Ouida from those novels which first gave her notoriety will be surprised at the excellence

of the stories in "Bimbi,"* a new edition of which, illustrated by Mr. Edmund H. Garrett, has just appeared. Thoroughly healthy in tone, and full of the tenderest imagination and sympathy for child-life, "Bimbi" will be welcomed with delight by children and their elders alike this Christmas.

We have read far enough into "Nutcracker and Mouse-King," which Mr. Ascott R. Hope has translated from the German of E. T. A. Hoffmann, to see that it is a real acquisition to Mr. T. Fisher Unwin's beautiful Children's Library. It only costs half-a-crown, and is very well illustrated, so that a great many copies should find their way into the children's hands this Christmas. Another book which we have read with pleasure is Miss Effie Johnson's "In the Fire, and Other Fancies" (Elkin Mathews and John Lane, 3s. 6d. net.), a pretty collection of fairy stories, having as frontispiece a picture of Elsie interviewing the Fire King, by Mr. Walter Crane. Miss Johnson has a distinction and a delicacy of touch which is very pleasing.

From Messrs. Routledge we have received "Household Tales and Fairy Stories" (7s. 6d.), a large volume, containing a number of the most popular nursery stories, illustrated with nearly four hundred pictures by Sir John Gilbert, R.A., Mr. J. D. Watson, Mr. Harrison Weir, and others; also a new edition of Mr. Ingraham's "Prince of the House of David" (7s. 6d.), with fifty-one illustrations and twelve coloured plates. Messrs. Dean and Son (of 160A, Fleet Street) have sent us a number of their excellent and very cheap coloured toy-books, which we have no space to notice in detail.

Two other books for young children, which must not be overlooked, are Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's "Children I Have Known" (James R. Osgood, McIlvaine, and Co., 3s. 6d.) and the new edition, in one handsome volume, of Mrs. Ewing's "Jackanapes," "Daddy Darwin's Dovecot," and "Lob Lie-by-the-Fire" (S. P. C. K., 5s.). The authoress of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" always writes well, and "Children I Have Known" is no exception to this rule. Mrs. Ewing's stories are too well known to need commendation: this edition, profusely illustrated by the late Randolph Caldecott, should give them a new lease of life. Few better stories for children have ever been written. To many children Christmas would hardly seem Christmas without a new fairy-book from Canon Atkinson, who, this year, gives us a charming volume, "Scenes in Fairyland,"† which has as sub-title, "Miss Mary's Visits to the Court of Fairy Realm." The illustrations by Mr. C. E. Brock are very pretty, and altogether the book is one which any child will be happy to get.

A GOOD STORY FOR GIRLS.

Mrs. L. T. Meade is in many ways the best writer of girls' stories whom we have, so that a reviewer naturally turns first to the books which are from her pen. Her best book this year is "Out of the Fashion,"‡ a very interesting story of four young girls whose father absconded with a large sum of money, leaving his daughters, the eldest of whom is only twenty-four, with only a hundred pounds to start them in life. Luckily a charming old maid comes to their assistance, and buying the lease of their old house, turns it into a sort of cheap and homely boarding-house for girls, with the four sisters as managers. The house is a great success, and is immediately crowded, for the girls succeed in keeping it just like a home, and as unlike an ordinary boarding-house as anything could be.

* "The Clocks of Rondaine." By Frank R. Stockton. Sampson Low. 7s. 6d.

† "The Bull Calf, and Other Tales." By A. B. Frost. J. C. Nimmo. 3s. 6d.

‡ "Russian Fairy Tales." By R. Nisbet Bain. Lawrence and Bullen. 6s.

* "Bimbi: Stories for Children." By Ouida. Chatto and Windus. 5s.

† "Scenes in Fairyland." By Canon Atkinson. Macmillan. 4s. 6d.

‡ "Out of the Fashion." By L. T. Meade. Methuen. 6s.

The old maid, too, has the good sense to allow the girls to ask their young men friends to visit them in the evening, and the picture of home-life which Mrs. Meade draws is truly delightful, and should move many a rich woman to think of starting a boarding-house on the lines here laid down. Of course there is a love-story in the book, which many besides young women will read with pleasure. Mrs. Meade's characters are charming and life-like, and Mr. Wal Paget has been very successful in picturing them in his illustrations. Mrs. Meade's second story, "Four on an Island" (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.), will suit both boys and girls alike, and is a really pleasant and original story of child-life and adventure. Mr. W. Rainey's illustrations are unusually good.

Another book for girls which must not be overlooked is "Imogen; or, Only Eighteen" (W. and R. Chambers, 2s. 6d.), by Mrs. Molesworth. No need to recommend Mrs. Molesworth's books to girls; she is an authoress too popular to need commendation here. "Robin Redbreast" (Same publishers, 3s. 6d.) is also by her.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A NEW ENGLAND NUN."

English story-tellers will have to look to their laurels if we are to have many children's books from America as good as the two which Miss Mary E. Wilkins gives us this year. "Young Lucretia, and Other Stories,"* contains things every bit as good as the best of the tales in "A New England Nun," so it is sure to attract many readers, besides the girls for whom, we suppose, it is really intended. Miss Wilkins' style never alters much, nor are her characters other than those with whom she has already acquainted us, so that the new book does not require much description. The only way in which it differs from her previous volumes is that its characters are mostly young people, and very charming young people too, full of quaint speech and curious habits. The illustrations are few, but good. Miss Wilkins' other volume, "The Pot of Gold" (Ward, Lock, Bowden and Co., 2s. 6d.) displays her as a writer of fairy stories. Those of the tales which we have read are truly delightful, and the book is excellently illustrated.

One of the volumes of the Children's Library is more likely to be appreciated by girls well on in their teens than by children. It is entitled "La Belle Nivernaise,"† and is an excellent translation from the

French of M. Alphonse Daudet. "La Belle Nivernaise" was an old canal boat, and this short story, excellently illustrated by Montégut, is a description of the family which lived in it and of one or two of

the voyages which it took before old age made it necessary to break it up for timber. To those who know M. Daudet only as a writer of novels of Parisian life this charming little story will come as a complete surprise.

Messrs. Blackie and Sons are never as successful with their girls' books as with their boys', but this year they make a very fair bid for success with Miss Anne Beale's "Heiress of Courtleroy."* It is the story of the influence a young girl has upon her soured and misanthropic uncle, and if it were a little shorter would be in every way admirable. Miss Beale must learn to compress her descriptions somewhat before we can praise her story as highly as her other merits would make us desire to. The book is illustrated.

Mrs. G. S. Reaney's "Gladys's Vow"† is another girls' story which we have enjoyed reading. Gladys, in whom we have the character of a good and charming girl, is enjoined by a letter from a benefactor just deceased to vow that she will hold herself ready to succeed his wife, when that lady, whose failings his love had not hidden from him, should have lost all her friends. The young woman keeps her vow bravely, and is ultimately



"WISH ME HAPPINESS, JESSICA," SAID SYBIL.
(From "Out of the Fashion.")



MRS. L. T. MEADE.

* "Young Lucretia, and Other Stories." By Mary E. Wilkins. James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co. 3s. 6d.

† "La Belle Nivernaise." By Alphonse Faulet. T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.

* "The Heiress of Courtleroy." By Anne Beale. Blackie and Sons. 5s.

† "Gladys's Vow." By Mrs. G. S. Reaney. James Clarke and Co. 3s. 6d.

rewarded. Most of the characters are clearly and carefully drawn.

One of the most deservedly popular girls' books will always be the bound volume of "The Girl's Own Paper" (Religious Tract Society, 8s.), which keeps up its very high standard of excellence both in literature and illustration. The serial stories, each as long as an ordinary book, are by Mr. John Saunders, Miss Sarah Tytler, and Miss Ruth Lamb; and there are also a large number of short stories and special articles upon all subjects of interest to girls.

Another story very much shorter and much cheaper than any other we have yet noticed is "Baby John," by the authoress of "Tip-Cat" (W. and R. Chambers, 1s.). It is a very prettily told story of a factory lass who marries the owner of the factory in which she works. It is just the book to give away as a Sunday-school prize.

THE SCHOOLBOY AS HE REALLY IS.

There are always more books published for boys at this season than for any other class of readers, and the reason is not far to seek. Anyone who is fairly handy with his pen can string together a number of exciting adventures calculated to please boyish readers; but it is not given to everyone to be able to write an interesting story for girls, in which the interest has almost necessarily to depend upon characterisation and unadventurous plot. Consequently the writers for boys are numberless, but only occasionally do we find an author who really looks upon his work as an art, and whose volumes are real pictures of the life which they attempt to depict. Such a one is Mr. Ascott R. Hope, who seems to have been writing boys' books as long as we can remember. "Let him who will," he says, "have the making of the people's laws, plays, sermons, novels, blue-books, and so forth: give me the writing of stories for the most impressionable age—a task which cannot be undertaken too conscientiously." There speaks the true artist, and the critic turns to the volume with the certainty of finding something good. "Stories" contains nothing but what has appeared in Mr. Hope's earlier volumes. He has collected what seems to him best, and the result is a book for boys which is a real live book, in which the characters are real live people, and not mere puppets. For Mr. Hope is the realist of the schoolroom, and in his stories we get as near the heart of the schoolboy as it is possible to get in fiction.

TWO NEW HENTYS.

Mr. Henty's "Condemned as a Nihilist" we noticed last month, but he writes so fast that every year we have at least three new stories from his pen. The best of the two remaining is "Beric the Briton,"† the hero of which is worthy to stand by the side of Captain Mayne Reid's never-to-be-forgotten "Boy-Chief." His adventures fall in the time of the Roman conquest of Britain, when certainly there were great opportunities of seeing and for doing the remarkable. Beric is a young chieftain of the Iceni, a tribe dwelling in what are now called the Eastern counties. Educated by the Romans as a hostage, well treated because of his rank, he learns all the best side of the Roman civilisation, and picks up more than a smattering of the military art. Returning home, he is in time to join in the rising of Boadicea, and to help destroy the Roman town which lies buried under the houses of Colchester. When the insurgent Britons are defeated, Beric baffles the Romans and protects his tribesmen by a war of stratagems and hiding-places. Captured at last

by treachery, he is carried to Rome and sent to be a gladiator. Getting mixed up with the then obscure sect of the Christians, he finds himself called on to fight unarmed with a lion in the arena. Then, we must confess, we tremble for Beric. But all ends well, and the young chief presents the lion, alive and bound, to the emperor Nero. Such a hero must obviously either be put to death or be turned into a body-guard, and, luckily for us, Nero chooses the latter alternative. How Nero next throws away the services of his loyal protector, how Beric becomes an outlaw on the mountains of Italy, and in what capacity he returns home, it would not be fair for us to tell. Some of the pictures are very good, and all help us to follow the story. "In Greek Waters" (Blackie and Sons, 6s.), Mr. Henty's other story, is a story of the Grecian War of Independence in 1821 to 1827. It is a rattling, illustrated yarn of adventures of the hero and his father, who charter a privateer and sail for Greece, where they join neither with one side nor the other, but give all possible aid to the victims of war, both Greeks and Turks.

THE NEW JULES VERNE.

The fancy of Jules Verne seems hardly as fantastic as of old, but his hand has not lost its cunning, and his new story is no whit less interesting than many of its famous predecessors. The plot of "Mistress Branican" is obviously suggested by the search made by Lady Franklin for the remains of her husband's expedition in the Polar Seas. The present story, however, is mostly laid in Australia, which, we believe, has not before furnished incidents for M. Verne's pen. Jules Verne is always a favourite with boys, and his stories are always thoroughly healthy in tone, so that the more copies of "Mistress Branican" which are given away this Christmas, the better. The illustrations are very numerous.

THE LION CITY OF AFRICA.

In a prefatory note to "The Lion City of Africa"† the author endeavours to make it clear that "the real Africa being sufficiently marvellous to leave little necessity for inventing new wonders, the story has been kept as far as possible within the bounds of fact;" and that "especial care has been taken to render all descriptions of the known people, places, animals and plants of the Dark Continent perfectly accurate." To a great extent this is true, and as a book of adventure the book is good enough; but on page 143 there is a most unblushing bit of plagiarism, for which we refer the reader to Prof. Drummond's "Tropical Africa," page 94.

THE WORLD OF ROMANCE.

Last year we spoke in enthusiastic terms of "The World of Adventure." This year the same publishers send us "The World of Romance,"‡ a large royal octavo volume, more profusely illustrated than any other book for young people issued this Christmas, and containing more for the money. Washington Irving, Sir Walter Scott, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Poe, Dickens, Charles Reade, Daudet, Lytton, Dumas, Tolstoi, Bret Harte, Zola, Stevenson, Hans Christian Andersen, "Q," and Smollett, are among the writers, dead and alive, whose works have been ransacked to provide material for this well-nigh inexhaustible treasure-house of good things. One reads Poe's "Gold Bug," Stevenson and Dumas with a new thrill when they are accompanied by such excellent illustrations as those in the present volume, which is bound and printed in splendid fashion. The "Boy's Own Paper" volume (Religious Tract Society) is another

* "Stories." By Ascott R. Hope. A. and C. Black. 5s.

† "Beric the Briton." By G. A. Henty. Blackie and Sons. 6s.

* "Mistress Branican." By Jules Verne. Sampson Low. 6s.

† "The Lion City of Africa." By W. B. Allen. S. W. Partridge and Co.

‡ "The World of Romance." Cassell. 9s.

book which ensures the purchaser getting plenty for his money. The serial stories in this volume are by the Rev. A. N. Malan, David Ker, André Laurie, James Cox, R. N., J. Macdonald Oxley, Burnett Fallow, and Dr. Gordon Stables.

MODERN NAVAL WARFARE.

Mr. C. J. Hyne's "Captured Cruiser" * is a really stirring tale of the sea, descriptive of the adventures of two youths, who, after various thrilling escapes, are picked up by a steamer carrying arms to Santiago for the use of the Peruvians in their war against Chili. The account of torpedo warfare cannot fail to interest boys. Mr. F. Brangwyn's marine illustrations are excellent. Mr. J. S. Fletcher's "Through Storm and Stress" (W. and R. Chambers, 2s.) is the story of two boys who ran away to sea in the sixteenth century. Mr. Fletcher's story is perfectly true, and contains, among other excitements, a graphic account of the cruelties practised by the Turks upon their English captives. Other good boys' books are Mr. W. J. Gordon's "Englishman's Haven" (Warne, 3s. 6d.), Mr. Harry Collingwood's "Doctor of the Juliet" (Methuen, 6s.), and the new edition of Mr. Collingwood's "Missing Merchantman" (Blackie, 2s.)—Mr. Collingwood is the Clark Russell of the schoolroom—Mr. Manville Fenn's "Dingo Boys" (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.), and "The Great Chaco" (S. W. Partridge, 5s.); Mr. André Laurie's "Axel Ebersen, the Graduate of Upsala" (Sampson Low, 6s.), one of the best and most original boys' books of the year; Mrs. Henry Clarke's "Bush-ranger's Secret" (Blackie, 2s.), Mr. Edgar Pickering's "Old Time Yarn" (Blackie, 3s. 6d.), and Mr. Robert Leighton's "Thirsty Sword" (Blackie, 5s.), a story of the Norse invasion of Scotland in the thirteenth century.

Boys who prefer something a little more serious than fiction have the choice of Colonel G. B. Mallett's "Refounding of the German Empire, 1848-1871" (Seeley and Co., 5s.), in the admirable Events of our Own Time Series, containing a number of excellent portraits and maps; Mr. Grant Allen's "Science in a Ready" (Laurence and Bullen, 5s.), a collection of



CATECHISING DAY.

(From "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley.")

light scientific essays of unvarying interest; and Dr. Andrew Wilson's "Science Stories" (Osgood, 5s.), a volume of similar nature.

GOOD OLD SIR ROGER.

Messrs. Macmillan and Co. have done well to reprint "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley: a reprint from the *Spectator*," in a form similar to their "Vicar of Wakefield," which was so successful the year before last. We reproduce one of Mr. Hugh Thomson's very numerous illustrations. The book will make a charming Christmas present, and will, we hope, be very popular this Christmas. Another volume very similar in appearance to "Sir Roger de Coverley," again illustrated by Mr. Hugh Thomson, is Mr. Austin Dobson's "Ballad of Beau Brocade and other Poems."† The seven other pieces are reprinted from Mr. Dobson's "Old World Idylls," and "At the Sign of the Lyre," and include the very popular "Dead Letter," and "Molly Trefusis." To the lover of poetry and the lover of art there could be no volume better suited as a Christmas gift; it contains Mr. Dobson's best poems, and some of Mr. Thomson's best pictures.

CHARING CROSS TO ST. PAUL'S.

Mr. Justin McCarthy's "Charing Cross to St. Paul's" ‡ is a book which the country cousin will receive with rapture and the Londoner read with great pleasure. Mr. McCarthy describes the Strand and Fleet Street, which he truly says are "the backbone of London," with unfailing vivacity and interest. He is ably seconded by Mr. Joseph Pennell, than whom there is no black-and-white artist whom we would rather see undertake the task of illustrating the scenes of our great city. His sketches are quite wonderful in the amount which they convey.

One of the prettiest of this year's gift-books comes from America, and is illustrated by an American artist, Mr. Howard Pyle, whose pen-and-ink sketches are not unlike Mr. Hugh Thomson's. It was a happy idea to bind up in one volume Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's "Dorothy Q"*** with his "Ballad of the Boston Tea Party" and "Grandmother's Story of the Bunker Hill Battle"; and when the binding is so exceedingly pretty, and paper and print so excellent, success is assured. Mr. Pyle has a picture on every page; one of them we here reproduce.



"NO TIME FOR BODICE-LACING OR FOR LOOKING-GLASS GRIMACING:
DOWN MY HAIR WENT AS I HURRIED, TUMBLING
HALF WAY TO MY HEELS."
(From "Dorothy Q.")

* "The Captured Cruiser." By C. J. Hyne. Blackie. 3s. 6d.

** "Days with Sir Roger de Coverley." Macmillan. 6s.

† "The Ballad of Beau Brocade." By Austin Dobson. Kegan Paul. 5s.

‡ "Charing Cross to St. Paul's." By Justin McCarthy, M.P., and Joseph Pennell. Seeley. 6s.

*** "Dorothy Q." By Oliver Wendell Holmes. Gay and Bird. 6s. net.

OTHER NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

PARKES, SIR HENRY. *Fifty Years in the Making of Australian History.* (Longmans.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. 32s.

This was the most permanently valuable work of the historico-biographical kind issued last month. The future historian of Australia will find these volumes invaluable. They are incomplete, egotistical, and open to criticism, but they are nevertheless interesting, valuable, and indispensable. Sir Henry Parkes has lived through the making of Australia. He has had as much to do with it as any single man, and it is well to have in handy and accessible form the salient features of his record described by himself. Apart from its Australian interest it contains much to attract the general reader, notably his letters from Carlyle. In 1862 Mr. Carlyle drew up for him a list of books. He had asked the sage to recommend him the ten or twelve authors on whom a busy but imperfectly educated man should concentrate his attention and thoroughly master their books. The list is so odd that I quote it in full:—

Pope's Works. Swift's Works (Gulliver, Battle of Books).

Lord Hailes's Annals of Scotland.

Camden's Britannia. Heimskringla.

Anson's Voyages. Byron's Narrative.

Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield. Smollett's Humphrey Clinker. Arabian Tales. Don Quixote. (Richardson, Fielding, etc., if you like such things.)

Franklin's Essays and Autobiography.

Shenstone's Works. Boswell's Johnson, and Journey to Western Isles.

Plutarch's Lives. Fuller's Worthies of England. Chaucer.

To these he subsequently added Collins' Peerage. It is notable that not a single nineteenth century author is included, and neither Homer, Shakespeare, nor Dante is mentioned. Shenstone and Pope are the only poets in the list. "Fifty Years of the Making of Australia" will help to make Australia more vivid and Sir Henry Parkes more popular. In England there is a danger that we may see him too much through the spectacles of the caricaturist of the *Sydney Bulletin*.

7 **SYMONDS, JOHN ADDINGTON.** *The Life of Michelangelo Buonarroti.* (John C. Nimmo.) Two volumes. Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 469, 443. 32s. net.

This is a magnificent monument worthy even of the great Florentine of whom it treats. There is no English writer better qualified by gifts and by experience to write of Michelangelo than Mr. Symonds, whose Italian studies have endeared him to all lovers of literature. "In writing this biography," he says, "I have striven to exclude extraneous matter, so far as this was possible. I have not, therefore, digressed into the region of Italian

history and comparative artistic criticism. My purpose was to give a fairly complete account of the hero's life and works, and to concentrate attention on his personality. Wherever I could, I made him tell his own tale by presenting original letters and memoranda; also, whenever the exigencies of the narrative permitted, I used the language of his earliest biographers, Condivi and Vasari. While adopting this method, I was aware that my work would suffer in regard to continuity of style; but the compensating advantages of veracity, and direct appeal to authoritative sources, seemed to justify this sacrifice of form." In a short preface, Mr. Symonds reviews critically the sources from which he has drawn the materials for his work. By far the most important is the Casa Buonarroti at Florence, in which is preserved a large collection of letters, poems and memoranda, mostly

in Michelangelo's own autograph. Access to these priceless relics, however, was forbidden by the terms of the will of the last survivor of the artist's family, and it was only by special favour of the Italian Government that Mr. Symonds was allowed to examine them. As a monument of labour this work stands almost alone among recent biographies, and, coming from Mr. Symonds, it has a very great literary interest even apart from its subject. The concluding chapters, in which he sums up, are particularly fine, and it is these chapters which the ordinary reader will most care for, although the excellent poetical translations of Michelangelo's poetry are full of interest. In discussing his temperament, Mr. Symonds comes to the conclusion that the theory that Michelangelo suffered from neurotic disorder is almost entirely without foundation. "The truth seems to be," he says, "that he did not possess a nervous temperament so evenly balanced

as some phlegmatic men of average ability can boast of," and that he must be "considered as being gifted, above all his other qualities and talents, with a burning sense of abstract beauty and an eager desire to express this through several forms of art—design, sculpture, fresco-painting, architecture, poetry." A word as to the *format* of these volumes. Even Mr. Nimmo has surpassed himself. The binding is thoroughly substantial and, blazoned with the Buonarroti Simoni arms, is thoroughly tasteful; while paper and type are as fine as art and care can make them. More magnificent tomes have seldom appeared than these two broad-margined, ribbon-marked volumes. In reproducing the fifty illustrations, Mr. Symonds has been assisted by Mr. E. J. Poynter, R.A., and the results are eminently satisfactory; the portrait, etched by Damman, being one of the best etchings we have ever seen between the covers of a book.



MR. J. ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

(From a photograph by Ruesch and Reich, Davos-Platz.)

WINGATE, MAJOR, F. R., R.A. *Ten Years' Captivity in the Mahdi's Camp, 1882-1892.* (Simpson Low.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 460. 21s.

This is far and away the best volume of travel which has appeared for some months. It is compiled from the original manuscripts of Father Joseph Ohrwalder, who, at the outbreak of the war in the Soudan, was the priest of the Austrian mission station at Delen, in Kordofan. Captured by the Mahdi, Father Ohrwalder escaped many of the cruelties and indignities which were heaped upon his fellow prisoners, owing to the fact, we suppose, that his captors knew him to be a priest. Since 1885 he is the first European who has escaped from the Soudan, and consequently Major Wingate, as the director of military intelligence in the Egyptian Army, had to see a great deal of him, in order to ascertain for official purposes the actual situation. His narrative, however, proved of such great interest, and it threw so much light upon many obscure events, that Major Wingate induced him to write the history of his varied and terrible experiences. This narrative makes its first appearance in England, as Father Ohrwalder desired to pay a "modest tribute to the nation which struggled so gallantly, to effect the rescue of those unfortunate Europeans who, like himself, had fallen into the hands of a cruel and merciless enemy." The volume is well and profusely illustrated, and has some excellent maps. Both from the point of view of historical interest and of personal adventure, it is one of the most important books of the season.

WATSON, WILLIAM. *Lachrymæ Musarum.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 79. 4s. 6d.

Whether Mr. Watson's ode on Lord Tennyson's death is quite so magnificent a poem as some of its admirers would have us believe is open to question, but there can be no doubt that it is most worthy of the many elegies which have appeared, and that it places beyond question the claims of its author to be reckoned among the few real poets who are left to us. The present volume contains this elegy, together with a hitherto unpublished poem of some length, the "Dream of Man," and many shorter pieces and sonnets which have, with one or two exceptions, already appeared in the periodicals. Although not as perfect, from the point of view of style and language, as "*Lachrymæ Musarum*," the "Dream of Man" is undoubtedly the finest poem which Mr. Watson has yet given us. Informed throughout with the message of God's infinite love for mankind, it sounds a note of reaction against scepticism and doubt. Indeed, Mr. Watson is the antithesis of the "idle singer of an idle day": his message is one of belief and of truth, and he neglects it in but few of the poems in the present volume. The remaining pieces include the very fine "Shelley's Centenary," "To London My Hostess," and "England My Mother," from the *Spectator*; and "Reluctant Summer," which shows how admirably Mr. Watson can work in the tradition of the Restoration lyrists. "*Lachrymæ Musarum*" marks a great advance upon "Wordsworth's Grave."

PARKER, GILBERT. *Pierre and his People.* (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 323. 6s.

Since Mr. Kipling's "Plain Tales" there has appeared no more distinctive, and at the same time excellent, volume of short stories than these "Tales of the Far North." To Mr. Kipling, indeed, Mr. Parker evidently owes much, both of style and treatment; he is influenced also by the work of Mr. Bret Harte and of Mr. Marriott Watson, his fellow *conteur* on the *National Observer*. But after allowing for these influences there still remains a solid substratum of originality which marks Mr. Parker

out as a writer whom future readers of fiction will be unable to ignore. The present stories are all laid in the territory of the Hudson Bay Company, virgin soil to the writer of serious fiction, and all combine a wealth of exciting incident with an unusual delicacy of literary finish. Although each story is entirely complete, the same characters constantly reappear, as in the "Plain Tales;" Pierre, the half-breed outcast and gambler, cynic and prairie philosopher, being the thread which binds the stories together. Mr. Parker's style is almost always admirable; occasionally only has he conceived it his duty, like one of his characters, "to emancipate himself in point of style in language." And even then he is impressive. Mr. Parker is one of the few writers whose women are thoroughly life-like.

SCOTT, SIR WALTER. *Waverley*, and *Guy Mannering.* (J. C. Nimmo.) Two volumes to each story. Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s. each volume.

If Messrs. A. and C. Black's new Dryburgh Edition of the *Waverley Novels* is the best to be had at five shillings a volume, the Border Edition, of which "*Waverley*" forms the first two volumes, is the best that can be had at any price. The Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott, to whom, by the way, the edition is dedicated, consented to allow Mr. Andrew Lang, the editor of the Border Edition, access to the MSS. and other material now at Abbotsford. Consequently the introductory essay and notes to the present volume, supplementing those of Sir Walter Scott, contain many points of interest relative to the production of the novel; and future volumes will, we understand, be equally interesting. In a prefatory note Mr. Lang says that the purpose of the introductions and notes which he has written for this edition is "to give to the stories their historical setting, by stating the circumstances in which they were composed and made their first appearance." He has also put together some examples of "contemporary published criticism which it is now not uninteresting to glance over." As to the appearance of this sumptuous edition: the binding is of a rich deep red, unornamented save for a small reproduction of the Scottish lion. The volumes are printed in fairly large type upon excellent paper, with broad margins, by Messrs. Ballantyne, Hanson and Co., while the end-papers have been specially designed. The twelve illustrations in "*Waverley*," etched and printed upon Japanese paper, are by Sir Henry Raeburn, R.A., Mr. D. Herdman, Mr. W. J. Leitch, Mr. Robert Herdman, R.S.A., Mr. R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A., Mr. John Pettie, R.A., Mr. H. Macbeth-Raeburn, and Mr. J. Eckford Lauder, and are all very successful, both as pictures and as illustrations. A splendid portrait of Sir Walter Scott fronts the first volume. It will be well-nigh impossible to better this edition, and it will be quite impossible to produce anything better at the same comparatively low price.

ART.

Magazine of Art Volume for 1892. (Cassell.) Royal 4to. Cloth. 16s.

There is amazing value in this annual volume of the *Magazine of Art*. It stands unrivalled among the shilling art magazines. The binding is charming in its simplicity and good taste; the twelve etchings, photographs, and chromotypages which form the monthly frontispieces are alone worth the price of the volume; the paper is in every way suited to a high-class art periodical, and the five or six hundred engravings are executed in the best possible style from famous paintings and original drawings. The editing of the magazine, too, is well done. It is up to date, and the editor has undoubtedly gathered around him the best authorities on art as well as foremost men in the profession of engraving.

The Humours of Cynicus. (59, Drury Lane.) Cloth. 3s. 6d.

Uniform with the cheap edition of the "*Satires*," these "*Humours*" should in the present cheap uncoloured edition find many admirers. In modern caricature *Cynicus* stands entirely alone. For direct and forcible humour his work is unequalled.

BIOGRAPHY.

SANTLEY, CHARLES. *Student and Singer.* (Edward Arnold.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 328. 16s.

That Mr. Santley was a student in earnest is shown by the record which he has been induced to give us of his early training and struggles and later successes; but the autobiography does not go far beyond 1870. It contains, however, many valuable hints, some timely criticism, and a goodly number of stories, and, as the reminiscences have been jotted down chiefly from memory, dates are conspicuous by their absence. Mr. Santley notes the enormous increase in the number of students of music; and the limited opportunities for making their talents available, and sighs for the establishment of a national opera. The book will be read with interest by many other persons than the student and the singer.

The Diplomatic Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus, 1837-1862. (Cassell.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 428 and 313. 32s.

This is a very readable book, and one invaluable to the student of modern European politics. For nearly fifty years has Lord Augustus Loftus been connected with the diplomatic service, and his reminiscences, never indiscreet, are full of point and interest. An excellent portrait prefaces the first volume.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

BLADES, WILLIAM. *Books in Chains.* (Elliot Stock.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xl, 232.

At the time of his death, Mr. Blades was engaged upon a series of Bibliographic Miscellanies, only three of which he was able to complete. These papers, dealing with chained libraries, of which the most notable example is that in Hereford Cathedral, and "Signatures in Books," are here reprinted as a volume of the Book-Lovers' Library, and will be of the greatest interest and value to the bibliophile. The volume further contains articles upon the "Early Schools of Typography," "Who was the Inventor of Printing?" "Die Ortu Typographiae," and the "First Printing Press in England, as Historically Presented." Mr. H. B. Wheatley reviews Mr. Blades's life-work, and speaks in enthusiastic terms of his contributions to bibliography.

SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor). *Elizabethan and Jacobean Pamphlets.* (Percival.) Demy 16mo. Half parchment. Pp. 288. 3s. 6d.

There are few series more wisely chosen and better calculated to be of permanent use to the reader than the Pocket Library of English Literature, of which this is a volume. "The pamphlet of late sixteenth and early seventeenth centuries corresponded much more nearly," Mr. Saintsbury says, "to the modern periodical than to anything else." The seven pamphlets chosen for this volume are, Thomas Lodge's "Reply to Gosson," John Lyly's "Pap with a Hatchet," Nicholas Breton's "Pretty and Witty Discourse," Robert Greene's "Groat's Worth of Wit," Gabriel Harvey's "Preliminary to Pierce's Supererogation," Thomas Nash's "Prognostication," and Thomas Dekker's "Gull's Hornbook," and it will be well if in this, their first accessible form, they gain a wide public. Mr. Saintsbury's introduction and notes supply all information necessary for the understanding of the pamphlets.

JESSOP, AUGUSTUS, D.D. (Editor). *Wise Words and Quaint Counsels of Thomas Fuller.* (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 245. 6s.

In these days, when nothing of value escapes the hands of the editor, it is well that Thomas Fuller has not been neglected. The present volume is a selection of short excerpts from his very numerous writings, prefaced by an interesting biography of Fuller, which tells the ordinary reader everything that he can possibly want to know, and which contains a valuable estimate of his literary powers. Of all the volumes containing snippets and short passages from the great writers of the past which have appeared of late years, this is in every way one of the most useful.

FICTION.

ALDEN, W. L. *A Lost Soul.* (Chatto and Windus.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 133. 1s. 6d.

An unedifying, unconvincing, and totally unpleasant story of an Italian Countess who was pushed in 1526 into the crevasse of a glacier by her husband. Three hundred and fifty years afterwards her frozen body is discovered by an English doctor, who restores her to life. But the woman's soul has fled, and she remains utterly without morals and without conscience, and the doctor, after being tempted to sin by her beauty, decides that he has a right to deprive her of life, and does so. Mr. Clark Russell has the same idea in his "Frozen Pirate."

BARRIE, J. M. *The Little Minister.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 464. 6s.

The appearance of a cheap edition of "The Little Minister," in a form similar to his other volumes, should do much to revive interest in Mr. Barrie's beautiful story.

BUCHANAN, ROBERT. *Como Live with Me and be My Love.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 275. 5s.

This story is dedicated to Mr. Hardy, and the reader, provoked thereby to a comparison of its merits with those of "Far from the Madding Crowd," can only wonder that any admirer of that novelist can be guilty of a work so theatrical and so unreal. Mr. Buchanan bases his story upon a play of his own, itself adapted from the French, and the result is an example of how ill he can, on occasion, practise the art which he professes to despise.

CLIFFORD, MRS. W. K. *The Last Touches.* (A. and C. Black.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 242. 6s.

Of the nine stories in the present volume, only one, "Thomas," suggests that life may not be all disenchantment and disappointment, and consequently it seems to be in the volume by some mistake. Excepting "Wooden Town," itself a somewhat depressing tale for children, the rest of the stories deal with unrequited love or blighted affection. All the heroes marry the wrong persons, and the heroines are left to possess their souls in misery until their death. Yet, viewed entirely from the point of view of art, these short stories are well nigh perfect. There is seldom a word too much or a word too little, and the result is always one of truthfulness and fidelity.

DICKENS, CHARLES. *His Complete Works.* (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. each.

Four other volumes have appeared in Chapman and Hall's new issue of Dickens's works printed from the edition corrected by the author in 1867 and 1868. Ten of the twenty volumes have now been published. The four here referred to are "Martin Chuzzlewit" (522 pp., and the 40 original illustrations); "Dombey and Son" (543 pp., and 40 illustrations by Phiz); "Sketches by Boz" (292 pp., and 40 illustrations by Cruikshank); and "Christmas Books" (349 pp., and 63 illustrations by Landseer, Macfie, Doyle, Leech, and others).

DOYLE, A. CONAN. *The Great Shadow.* (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol.) Paper covers. 1s.

In the limits of this small volume Dr. Doyle has given us a story only less good than his "White Company." The Great Shadow is Napoleon, and the greater part of the book is taken up with a description of what one soldier saw of the battle of Waterloo—one of the most masterly, convincing pieces of writing of the sort which we have ever read. The first chapters are laid in Berwickshire, where comes, in a small boat, a half-starved Frenchman, who takes this means of escaping from Dunkirk, and who afterwards turns out to be *aide-de-camp* to the Emperor himself. When Napoleon returns from Elba, the refugee leaves Berwick, taking with him as his wife the hero's cousin. The rest of the story is the narrative of the hero's adventures at Waterloo and in Paris, and the revenge which the girl's sweetheart takes upon the Frenchman.

DOUDNEY, SARAH. *Through Pain to Peace.* (Hutchinson.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Whether it be owing to the excellence of the title, which expresses the aspiration of the human race, the reputation of the authoress, or the merits of the book, "Through Pain to Peace" has run through its first edition. A second edition will not be ready till next year. Miss Doudney is a bold woman—venturing in this story into the more or less tabooed ground of palmistry, spiritism and other kinds of occult Swedenborgian lore. The story can be read with interest and satisfaction even by those who hate ghosts—for such folk actually exist, so unnatural a world is this—but it will naturally be most attractive to those who know that the disembodied ones do come back, not in glimmering horror of white sheet and misty terror, but just as Wilmet Linn, in Miss Doudney's story, appeared to Miss Tracy within earshot of the muffled roar of Cannon Street.

GOSSE, EDMUND. *The Secret of Narcisse.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 190. 5s.

Mr. Gosse, the poet and critic, has turned novelist, and has written one of the most convincing and beautiful little pieces of artistic workmanship which has appeared for many a day. Narcisse is a young craftsman in the little town of Bar-le-Duc, in the Lorraine, who, desirous of reflecting credit upon the teaching of his master, devotes all his spare time to making an ingenious wooden skeleton, so contrived that it will play upon the zither. But his habit of holding himself aloof has engendered suspicion among his fellow-townsmen, and he is accused of witchcraft, and, his mechanical skeleton being discovered, he is condemned to death by the superstitious and ignorant tribunal. A pretty love story runs through the volume, which is so well written that the reader hardly understands the full pathos of the artist's death until the book is closed. The period of the story is the sixteenth century.

NEWBOLT, HENRY. *Taken from the Enemy.* (Chatto and Windus.) Foolscap 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 170. 1s. 6d.

A rather unconvincing story, not particularly well told, of an attempt made by some French residents in London in 1821 to rescue Napoleon from St. Helena by means of a submarine boat. The characters, including an English naval officer, who is kidnapped in the hope that he can be induced by threats to give his aid to the expedition, are shadowy and uninteresting; but the story makes good railway reading.

OUIDA. *The Tower of Taddeo.* (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

This is a charming and pathetic little story of Italian life, told with great cleverness, and without any of the meretricious adornments which so fatally marred Ouida's earlier novels. The central figure is an old bookseller, whose love for books is the one influence of his life, preventing him selling the precious examples which he has bought, and leading him into debt and difficulty. At last his creditors foreclose, and with the sale of his beloved books the old bibliophile dies. It is not a long story, but it is excellently told.

RIDDELL, MRS. J. H. *The Head of the Firm.* (Heinemann.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Mrs. Riddell has written better stories but not more interesting. "The Head of the Firm" deals mainly with City life, but the dry detail of business is never allowed to obtrude itself unnecessarily. Certainly it is not well arranged; the plot, in fact, does not hang together, episode follows episode with no strong connecting thread, and characters are allowed to drop out in a very perplexing manner. Some of the characters, however, are fresh and excellently drawn; and in two places at least Mrs. Riddell leads up to original situations of great power.

Told in the Verandah: Passages in the Life of Colonel Bowling (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 271.

Admirers of the immortal Baron Munchausen will welcome this volume with delight, for Colonel Bowling's experiences were every bit as wonderful and often as amusing as the Baron's, and, although not perhaps as well told, have the additional merit of not being bald imitations of those delightful stories. The Colonel was an officer in the Indian Army, and these are the tales with which he regaled his brother officers after mess. Adventures with Thugs, with man-eating tigers, wrecks at sea, fights with the mountaineers are among his experiences, and the reader who does not laugh heartily over one and all will indeed be hard to please.

ZOLA, ÉMILE. The Attack on the Mill. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 177. 3s. 6d.

To this volume Mr. Edmund Gosse contributes a critical study of some forty-five pages upon M. Zola's short stories, which reveal, he says, "a M. Zola considerably dissimilar to the author of 'Nana' and of 'La Terre'—a much more optimistic, romantic, and gentle writer." Of the four stories here translated, the first is M. Zola's contribution to the famous "Soirées de Mélan," and, while full of the horror and pathos of war, is a powerful little sketch, entirely lacking in the detailed realism which its author's later work has led us to expect. "Three Wars," too, is a very strong and admirably written story, which deals with the Crimean Expedition, the Italian campaign, and the disaster of 1870.

HISTORY.

RANSOME, CYRIL, M.A. The Battles of Frederick the Great. (Edward Arnold.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 245. 5s.

This book is an abstract of Carlyle's "Frederick the Great," prepared with a view to making more accessible the spirit and picturesque battle-pieces now embodied in the ten lengthy volumes which contain the biography of that monarch. Mr. Ransome has written a brief introduction and a short outline of the operations which led to each fight, which greatly add to the interest of the volume. The illustrations are reproduced from the famous drawings by Adolf Menzel in the German Imperial State edition of the works of Frederick the Great. The book is well done, and should serve many readers as an introduction to a closer study of Carlyle's works.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

AUSTIN, ALFRED. Fortunatus the Pessimist. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 179. 6s.

Mr. Austin as a lyric-poet is in the forefront of modern poetry, but, unluckily for his ultimate reputation, he has not confined himself to that branch of his art for which his gifts best adapted him. His long narrative poems have never been as successful as his lyrics, and the present drama, although it contains some powerful blank-verse passages, is chiefly notable for the pretty songs and lyrics, of which, happily, it contains many. The scene of the play is an English country side; the time the present. Fortunatus is a duke, who, satisfied with pleasure, has become wholly pessimistic and dissatisfied with life. Falling in love, however, he regains his lost spirits. The plot is of the slightest, and the dominant feeling is one of artificiality, but, on the whole, the volume is an enjoyable one, though the rhyming of "garters" with "waters" is much to be deplored.

ALLAN, G. L. The Elements of Music. (Novello.) Pp. 54. 2s. 6d.

The first principles of music elucidated chiefly for students of vocal music.

DOWDEN, EDWARD. The Poetical Works of William Wordsworth. Volume I. (Bell and Sons.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 408. 2s. 6d.

The first volume of this long expected edition of Wordsworth in the excellent Aline Series contains, in addition to the "Poems Referring to the Period of Childhood," "Poems Founded on the Affections," and "Poems on the Naming of Places," an excellent memoir of nearly a hundred pages, a portrait, and the usual notes. Professor Dowden in arranging the poems has wholly retained Wordsworth's own classification by subject, but, for the benefit of the student who is anxious to read the poems in the order in which they were written, he has added a chronological table. The edition is to be in seven volumes, which will be published at intervals, giving the lover of poetry whose purse is limited, but who prefers the best edition obtainable, a good opportunity of purchasing the whole.

DUNN, SINCLAIR. The Auld Scotch Songs. (Morison Bros., Glasgow.) 4to. Red cloth. New edition. 6s. 6d.

Three conditions are essential to the success of a volume of this character. In the first place, the selection of songs should be both a wide and a comprehensive one; then the melodies should be written within a singable compass, and the accompaniment should be such as will give full effect to the melodies; and, lastly, the printing and binding should be adapted for use on the piano. These conditions are all fulfilled in this volume, which contains ninety-six of the best Scotch songs.

HOLMES, OLIVER WENDELL. Poetical Works. (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) Four volumes. Paper covers. 1s. each.

Mr. David Douglas has done well in giving us a complete edition of Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's poetry in his charming Library of American Authors. In a modest preface Mr. Holmes excuses himself for printing "many immature products of an earlier period" on the grounds that if the reader is pleased with any of the poems, he may "have some curiosity to see the originals by which the Author reached the standard of those which he approved." The poems are printed in the order in which they were written, but Mr. Holmes says that the earlier pieces "bear the same relation to the writer's mature productions that his early copy-books bear to his best-finished manuscripts." Although paper-covered, the volumes are well printed on excellent paper, and once read can be carefully bound.

MARTIN, G. C. Christmas-Tide Carols. (Novello.) Pp. 20. 6d.

A second series of carols by Prebendary B. Reynolds, the music being old French melodies harmonised by Mr. Martin, organist at St. Paul's.

MCCAUGHT, W. G. Popular Christmas Carols. (Novello, 1, Berners Street.) Paper covers. Pp. 24. 1s.

Twelve Christmas carols arranged for two-part singing, with an ad libitum pianoforte accompaniment.

MEREDITH, GEORGE. Jump-to-Glory Jane. (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 37.

This poem originally made its appearance in the pages of the defunct *Universal Review*, of which Mr. Harry Quilter was editor. Mr. Quilter is also responsible for its appearance in its present form, and he has written a short "Note on the Writing of George Meredith," in which he attempts to arrive at the reason of Mr. Meredith's comparative unpopularity. The note fails, however, to impress the reader, being but a mixture of uninteresting autobiography and platitudinous criticism. Mr. Laurence Housman's illustrations are very successful, and thoroughly in keeping with the spirit of the poem. The letter-press of each verse has been written by Mr. Housman, and, with an illustration or decoration, has a page to itself.

PALGRAVE, FRANCIS TURNER (Editor). The Children's Treasury of Lyrical Poetry. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

Mr. Palgrave selected poetry for this volume with a view to its being used by young people between the ages of ten and sixteen, and at the same time he excluded everything that fell short of high rank, so far as poetical merit was concerned. It is a selection which is in every way calculated to give high, pure, and manly pleasure.

PATMORE, COVENTRY. The Unknown Eros. (George Bell and Sons.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 131.

The discussion as to who is to succeed Lord Tennyson in the Laureateship has sent many volumes by the best of the poets who are still left to us into a new edition. Particularly is it gratifying to find Mr. Coventry Patmore's volume among those which lovers of poetry are now beginning to find out.

VACARESCO, HÉLÈNE. The Bard of the Dimbovitza: Roumanian Folk-Songs. (Osgood.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 130. 5s.

In a very interesting short preface, "Carmen Sylva," who with Miss Alma Stretzell is responsible for the translating of these poems, claims that the songs of which the present volume is a selection are a "real treasure-trove, a valuable addition to the literature of the world." They are peculiar to a certain district of Roumania, and are jealously guarded from strange ears, so that Miss Vacaresco had the greatest difficulty in inducing the peasants to repeat them to her, and had often to hide in the maize in order to catch them as they fell from the lips of the reapers. To the translators English readers of poetry owe a debt of gratitude: the volume once read they are not likely to accuse "Carmen Sylva" of extravagant praise in the phrase we have quoted.

POLITICS AND ECONOMICS.

DAVIDSON, J. MORRISON. Politics for the People. (William Reeves.) Paper covers. Pp. 127. 1s.

Mr. Davidson is a very Samson of a Democrat. He smites the capitalist: Philistines hip and thigh, and does it, too, with other weapons than the jawbone of an ass. In this volume he smites them on the land, on second chambers, on mining royalties, on war, and on usury; and upholds, among other things, cremation, parish councils, paid members, and free railways. Says St. Basil: The rich man is a thief. "Hear, hear," says Mr. Davidson, "and likewise a murderer, and much else that is bad." He brings together some useful precedents for member-payment, and some striking arguments for making travelling free, at any rate between city and suburbs.

RELIGIOUS.

BEET, JOSEPH AGAR, D.D. Through Christ to God: A Study in Scientific Theology. (Hodder.) 8vo. Cloth. 6s. 6d.

Theologians are learning wisdom. They are becoming as democrats as the age. Fifty years have not only transformed much of their teaching, but all their methods. Dr. Beet is a leader in the revolution. In this volume there is little technical language, and yet careful precision of statement, not much theorising, but a decided holding on to facts, whither soever they may lead. In the shape of the first part of a system of Theology, he has managed to pack away a vast amount of Biblical exposition, and to embody, not only the results of most of his minor contributions to Theological Science, but also all the more important work he has done in his Commentaries, in so far as it concerns the truth he here expounds.

SCIENCE.

HAKE, C. NAPIER, and WILLIAM MACNAB. Explosives and their Power. (Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 563. 24s.

This volume is a condensed translation from the French of M. Berthelot's great work, no translation or adaptation of which has hitherto appeared in this country, although it has long been considered the standard work upon the subject. To the translation Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Cundall, R.A., H.M. Inspector of Explosives, contributes a preface, in which he says that the keynote of M. Berthelot's work is the application of thermo-chemistry to the study of explosives, and that "scores of useless and dangerous mixtures would never have seen the light had the inventors known and profited by what M. Berthelot had told us." The volume is rendered still more useful by the addition of abstracts of some of M. Berthelot's essays published since the appearance of the main work. The diagrams and illustrations are numerous and excellent.

THE COLOURED PICTURES OF CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

A SURVEY OF POPULAR PICTORIAL ART.

THE British public has not much reason to congratulate itself this year upon the oleographs or chromographs issued with Christmas numbers. They are for the most part extremely conventional, and some are exceedingly inane. Most of them are garishly over-coloured. As art, they are—some of them—better than the advertising posters, and all them will help to light up the bare walls of workhouses. May I remind my readers that when they have done with the coloured supplements they will be gratefully received by the master of the local workhouse?

The picture to which many will adjudge the palm—or the holly sprig—not for novelty, certainly, but for cheery suggestion and pure homelike pathos, is issued with the Christmas number of the *Illustrated London News*. Mr. Fred. Morgan's "Willing Hand" has become well known since its appearance at the Academy. On a calm morning, before the sun has quite cleared the mists off the face of the flowing tide, a weather-beaten, red-capped old fisherman has taken his grandchild for a row. The baby's "willing hands" grasp the oars, which are held, too, by the sunburnt brawny ones of the grandsire. The expression of the faces, in particular that of the old man as he looks smilingly down on his tiny comrade, is touchingly rendered. It is a trifling blemish that the little one's mouth seems to have been in contact with the grandfather's paint-pot.

The *Graphic* gives us "A Lucky Dog," from the painting by C. Burton Barber. A brown-haired lady, in evening dress, is fondling the fortunate little animal who gives the picture its title. The faces of the dog and his mistress, the flesh tints, and the sheen of the dress, are all admirably done; but the picture is not remarkable.

Black and White has a picture of a blooming damsel with laughing blue eyes, cherry-ripe lips, and chestnut hair, who locks her fingers behind her neck, and says roughly, in the words of the rhyme, "Nobody asked you, sir." The picture is a charming copy of a pastel by Mr. Van der Weyde.

The supplement to *Father Christmas* is a brightly-coloured example of the homely rustic style, "Our Christmas Goose," from the picture by A. J. Elsley. A little boy struggles with the panic-stricken Christmas goose he is carrying to its doom. His smaller sister joins in the laughter as, holly in hand, she trots by his side. In the background another goose solemnly meditates on the vicissitudes of anserine affairs.

"Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle" is the title of a copy of George W. Joy's allegorical picture issued with *Yule Tide*. It is much over-coloured, but the types of English, Irish, and Scottish beauty (after the Three Graces) somehow suggest a summer lesson in ethnography rather than Christmas good cheer when the snow is on the ground. The sky, too, is a very curious one for three such scantily attired young persons to be under.

"Flora," a smiling and pretty young lady, whose *entourage* is a confusion of flowers, is the Christmastide ambassadress of the *Lady's Pictorial*, from an original by F. Vineat. It is a specimen of Berlin colour-printing, but too ornate for good art.

Much better from that point of view are the three plates issued with *Le Figaro Illustré*, depicting respectively "A Skating Lesson," "En Vedette," and "Falling Leaves." In the first grace is teaching inexperience how not to trip the light fantastic on the ice; in the second, a picturesque French hussar peers keenly from his post on the hillside; in the third, the falling leaves bring their sad memories to a figure garbed in black—it may

be the husband, or it may be the first-born, whose form lies under the turf that autumn is tenderly covering.

The *Gentlewoman* gives "A Winter Idyll," from a pastel by Mrs. Earnshaw—a girl's face, with gleaming eyes under pencilled lashes and brows, and a robin red-breast in her wraps to afford a speck of bright colour. The distinction of this picture is that it is printed on satin. As a study in pocket-handkerchiefs it can hardly be called successful: it wants hemming, and the satin is too stiff. As a work of art—well, perhaps it is genteel.

The Christmas number of the *Penny Illustrated Paper* has a picture called "Playmates"—a ragged little girl with a ragged little kitten on her shoulder.

The largest Christmas picture published is one in *Chatterbox Christmas-Box*—"A Christmas Raid," from a painting by Stanley Berkeley. A country boy who was carrying home the Christmas goose and sausages has come a cropper on the icy road, and some hungry dogs are off with the good fare, while a yokel grins in unsympathising amusement. There are two smaller pictures.

"Bonnie Kate," given with the Christmas number of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, represents a pretty but rather sulky little girl, hunting-crop in hand. It has an artistic tone. But why should Mr. Schmiechen append to his drawing as a motto the line from "The Taming of the Shrew"—"The prettiest Kate in Christendom"? That Kate was not a child by any means.

If you want a large shilling's worth you will certainly try to get *Pears' Annual*. There are four coloured plates—three large ones, entitled "Curiosity," "Pluck," and "A Merry Christmas," the fourth the familiar "Dirty Boy." Dickens's "Christmas Carol," moreover, is illustrated anew by Mr. Charles Green, R.I. "Curiosity" is an unpleasant picture of two maidens looking "over the garden wall" from the vantage of a ladder. "Pluck" is a touching drawing of a little girl earning her Christmas dinner by brushing away the snow from the gate of a big house; while "A Merry Christmas" shows the inmates of the big house at their Christmas dinner.

Coloured plates of some merit are also issued with the Christmas numbers of *Pearson's Weekly*, *The Magazine of Short Stories*, and *Sylvia's Home Journal*, the latter a large one. *Pen and Pencil* gives a number of good reproductions in monochrome and a pair of coloured plates. Mr. Alf. Cooke, of Leeds, sends a sheaf of his artistic picture calendars. M. Jan van Beers has two plates in *Searchlight*.

It is satisfactory to note what a large proportion of these Christmas coloured plates have been printed in our own country. *Le Figaro Illustré* is Parisian, of course; the *Chatterbox* pictures come from Holland; and one or two others are the work of Berlin. But there are some good specimens of English work. Such, for instance, is the *Illustrated London News* plate. *Pears' Annual* is entirely printed in England; some of Mr. Cooke's Leeds work is very fair indeed; and the *Black and White* picture is from the press of Grover, of Nottingham. The *Pen and Pencil* pictures also do credit to Glasgow.

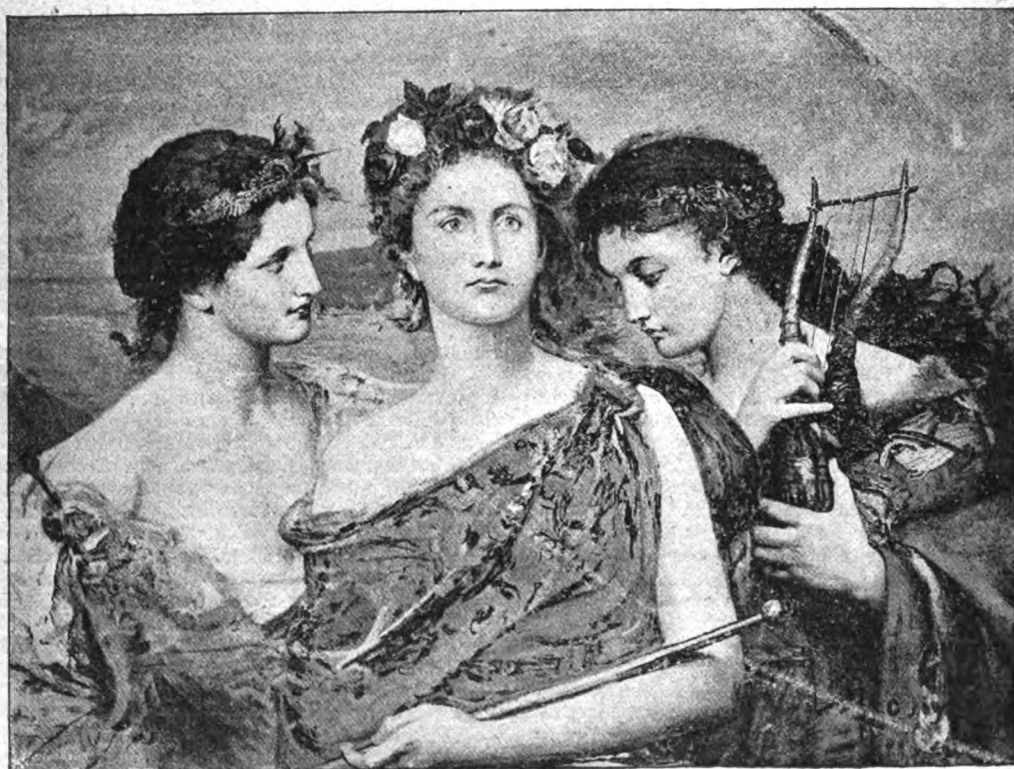
SOME OF THE PLATES IN THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.



EN VEDETTE. BY ÉDOUARD DETAILLE.
(From the "Figaro Illustré.")



"PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT."
(From one of Mr. Alfred Cooke's—of Leeds—Calendars.)



ROSE, SHAMROCK, AND THISTLE. BY GEORGE W. JOY.
(From "Fule Tide.")

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

- All the World.**—101, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. December. 61.
The Battle for the Children. Commissioner Ralston.
The Boy's Home. Interview. Illustratd.
- Amateur Work.**—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December 61.
Bysophanie: a Cheap Substitute for Stained Glass. Illustratd. J. W. Gleeson White.
- American Catholic Quarterly Review.**—505, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 5 dollars per annum.
The Catholic Idea in the New Testament. Rev. A. F. Hewit.
The Church and English Liberty. Michael Hennessy.
English Kings and Roman Pontiffs. A. F. Marshall.
Columbus. R. H. Clarke.
A Retrospect. Prof. St. G. Mivart.
The Friars of the West Indies. J. I. Rodrigues.
The Nimbus and Aureole. Ellis Schreiber.
Columbus and the "Scientific" School. J. A. Mooney.
Is Irish Home Rule Near? B. J. Cluch.
Our Parochial System. G. D. Wolff.
Lighthouse Construction in the United States. Rev. T. J. A. Freeman.
- Annals of the American Academy.**—5, King Street, Westminster. November. 1 dol.
Effects of Consumption of Wealth on Distribution. W. Smart.
Standard of Deferred Payments. E. A. Ross.
Parliamentary Procedure. Jesse May.
Social Work at the Krupp Foundries. S. M. Lindsay.
- Antiquary.**—62, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
Notes on Archaeology in Hereford Museum. Illustratd. John War.
The Discovery of an Ancient Lake Village in Somersetshire. R. Munro.
The Roman Roads of Hampshire. T. W. Shore.
- Arcadia.**—180, St. James Street, Montreal. November. 10 cents.
Wordsworth.—I.
- Arena.**—5, Agar Street, Strand. November. 50 cents.
Lord Salisbury's Afghan Policy. Rev. T. P. Hughes.
The New Education and its Practical Application. Prof. J. R. Buchanan.
The West in Literature. Hamlin Garland.
Psychical Research: Its Status and Theories. M. J. Savage.
In the Tribunal of Literary Criticism: Bacon versus Shakespeare. Elwin Reel.
Asiatic Cholera, with some Practical Suggestions. H. Sheffield.
The Volume of Currency. N. A. Dunning.
Alcohol in its Relation to the Bible. H. A. Hart.
Some of Civilization's Silent Currents. B. O. Flower.
- Argosy.**—8, New Burlington Street. December. 1s.
In the Lotus Land. Illustratd. Charles W. Wood.
- Atlanta.**—55, Paternoster Row, E.C. December. 1s.
New Serial: "David Balfour," by Robert Louis Stevenson.
Charlotte Corlay. Illustratd. Everard Hopkins.
Journalistic London: Alice Corkran.
"Good Genius": a New Story of Sir Walter Scott. Mrs. Mayo.
Colour in Composition. S. Baring-Gould.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December. 1s.
A Few of Lowell's Letters. W. J. Stillman.
A New England Boyhood. E. E. Hale.
A Morning at Sermon. Ellen Olney.
Wit and Humour. Agnes Repplier.
An American at Home in Europe. W. H. Bishop.
Mississippi and the Negro Question. A. C. McLaughlin.
- Australasian Pastoralists' Review.**—63, Pitt Street, Sydney. October 15. 20s. per annum.
Artesian Boring. Illustratd. J. Tolson.
Our Surplus Sheep. C. Fetherstonhaugh.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—85, London Wall. December. 1s. 61.
The Depression of 1892.
Democracy in the United States.
Agriculture: the Low Prices and Protection.
Is Silver Hopeless? W. R. Lawson.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—37, Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 61.
A Bird's-Eye View of the Riviera.
The Long Parliament and Dr. Gardiner.
Allers and Reeds. A Son of the Marshes.
Byways to Fortune—By Sea.
The Recovery of the Soudan.
Election Week in America.
- Board of Trade Journal.**—East Harding Street, Fleet Street. 61.
November 15.
Merchant Shipping Act, 1890.
Obstacles to the Expansion of Trade with Turkey.
Shipping Facilities and Expenses at the Ports of Monte Video, Buenos Ayres, and La Plata.
Foreign Competition with Great Britain in Trade with Uruguay.
- Bookman.**—27, Paternoster Row. 61. December.
The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes. J. Bell.
George Henry Lewes.
Unpublished Letters of George Eliot.
- Boy's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row, E.C. December. 61.
Our Lighthouses. Illustratd. T. Williams.
The Art B. C. of Conjuring.
- Cabinet Portrait Gallery.**—Cassell. Part 39. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of Mr. Bryce, the Misses Dene, and Professor Max Müller.
- Californian Illustrated Magazine.**—430, Strand, London. November. 25 cents.
Pagan Temples in San Francisco. Illustratd. Rev. F. J. Masters.
Coffee in Guatemala. Illustratd. E. T. Y. Parkhurst.
Did the Phenicians Discover America? Illustratd. T. C. Johnston.
Millionaires. Symon Allen.
The Administration of James A. Garfield. Lionel A. Sheldon.
Riverside, California. Illustratd.
Our Commercial Growth and the Tariff. Illustratd. R. H. McDonald, Junr., and Hon. S. M. White.
Traffic in White Girls. Illustratd. M. G. C. Edholme.
The Pre-Columbian of the South West. Illustratd. J. J. Peatfield.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Ludgate Hill. December. 7d.
Mr. Walter Besant and the Eastenders. Illustratd.
On the "Underground." Illustratd. F. M. Holmes.
Some Famous Residents at Hampton Court. Illustratd.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.**—Ludgate Hill. December. 61.
How to Get a Play Produced. Interview with Jerome K. Jerome. With Portrait.
Can Balloons Ever be Steered? Interview with Henry Coxwell. With Portrait.
- Catholic World.**—28, Orchard Street, W. November. 35 cts.
Tennyson. With Portrait. M. F. Egan.
The Future of the Summer School. Rev. M. M. Sheely.
The Elevation of the Pulpit. Rev. J. V. O'Connor.
An Interesting Chapter of the Early History of Maine. With Map. Gen. E. Parker-Sammon.
Joan of Arc. Rev. T. O'Gorman.
Evolution and Darwinism. Rev. G. M. Searle.
- Century.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. December. 1s. 41.
Picturesque New York. Illustratd. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.
Leaves from the Autobiography of Tommaso Salvini. With Portraits.
Impressions of Browning and his Art. With Portraits. Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.
The Problem of Poverty. W. Gladden.
To Gipsy Land. Illustratd. II. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.
The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs. H. S. Williams.
War Correspondence as a Fine Art. With Portraits. Archibald Forbes.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. December. 7d.
The Recreations of Eminent Men.
A Russian "Day of Recollection."
Black Labour in Queensland.
Long Distance Rides.
- Chautauquan.**—57, Ludgate Hill. November. 25 cts.
Influence of Greek Architecture in the United States. Illustratd. Prof. W. H. Goodyear.
The Columbus Monuments. Illustratd. W. Eleroy Curtis.
Mortality in the United States. J. S. Billings.
The Greek and the American Democracies. II. D. H. Wheeler.
The Crossing of the British Channel. J. Fleury.
Columbus Day One Hundred Years Ago. C. T. Thompson.
To the Rescue: Chinese Girls in California. Illustratd. F. C. Williams.
"Saint Courageous": Mrs. Willard. Lady Henry Somerset.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society, Salisbury Square. December. 61.
Missions and Misconceptions in Japan. Rev. G. Ensor.
P. Venkazzil. Rev. P. Y. Darling.
En Route to Uganda.
- Clergyman's Magazine.**—27, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
Lord Tennyson. Rev. F. B. Proctor.
The Problem of Immortality.—III. Rev. C. S. Bird.
- Contemporary Review.**—15, Tavistock Street. December. 2s. 61.
Tennyson. Rev. Stopford A. Brooke.
The Uganda Problem. Joseph Thompson.
The International Monetary Conference. Prof. H. S. Foxwell.
"Exultet Terra": Christmas. A. E. P. Dowling.
Aryan Origins. With map. J. S. Stuart-Glenzie.
The Morality of Vivisection: Two Replies. Ernest Bell.
The Idealist: Remedy for Religious Doubt. Prof. D. W. Simon.
Wine-Mouth and Wind-Mouth: October. Phil Robinson.
Hans Denck, the Anabaptist. Richard Heath.
Elementary Education and Voluntary Schools. Archdeacon Wilson.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. December. 61.
Up a Creek in Demerara.
Unpublished Letters of Charles and Mary Lamb.
The Rise of Towns.

Cosmopolitan.—International News Co., Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. December. 25 cents.

Atami: A Japanese Watering Place. Illustrated. Sir E. Arnold.
The Silent Monks of Oka. Illustrated. T. P. Gorman.
French Journalists and Journalism. With portraits. A. Hornblow.
Tennyson. With Portraits and Illustrations. G. Stewart.
A Day with Chivalry. Illustrated. J. B. Osborne.
Where the Mocking Bird Sings. Illustrated. M. Thompson.
The Varieties of Journalism. Murat Halstead.
Light on the Black Art. Illustrated. A. Hermann.
A Colonial Survival: American People. T. Roosevelt.
Duck-Shooting in Australia. Illustrated. M. M. O'Leary.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. November 16. 10 cts.
The American University Press.

Eastern and Western Review.—21, Farnival Street, E.C.
November 15. 61.

Turkey To-day.
"Egypt for the Egyptians."
Superstitions in Greece.
"King Lear" at the Lyceum. C. T. J. Hiatt.

Educational Review (America).—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.
November. 35 cts.

The Service of Psychology to Education. James Sully.
Normal Training in Women's Colleges. F. A. Walker.
Habitual Postures of School Children. Eliza M. Mosher.
Educational Methods at West Point. P. S. Michie.
The University Spirit. J. M. Coulter.
Some New Text-Books of Ethics. J. H. Hyslop.

Educational Review (London).—2, Creel Lane, Ludgate Hill. Dec. 61.
The Relation of Universities and Schools. T. H. Warren.
Musical Drill. Illustrated. Miss G. Toplis.
The Danger of Athletics. Louis Dyer.
Notes on Lecturing. Arthur Berry.
The Acland-Roscoe Secondary Education Bill and Private Schools. J. S. Thornton, J. V. Milne, and others.

Engineering Magazine.—World Building, New York. November.
25 cts.

Industrial Development of the South. H. R. H. Edmonds.
Our Costly Geological Survey. Senator E. O. Wolcott and Professor N. S. Shaler.
What Engineering Owes to Chemistry. A. L. Griswold.
Relative Cost of Gas and Electricity. C. J. Russell Humphreys.
The Electric Motor and the Farmer. William Nelson Black.
Business Opportunities in Cuba. E. J. Chibbas.

English Illustrated Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. December. 61.
Portrait of Henry Irving.
Tennyson's Homes at Aldworth and Farringford. Illustrated. Grant Allen.
"Lear" on the Stage. Illustrated. F. Hawkins.
An Historic Pharmacy: Allen and Hanbury. Illustrated. Joseph Hatton.
Winter on the Catskills. Illustrated.
Pickwickian Topography. Illustrated. Charles Dickens the Younger.
New Narrow-Gauge Great Western Engine. Illustrated. A. H. Malan.

Expositor.—27, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
The Principle of the Revised Version. Bishop Elliott.
The Doctrine of the Atonement in the New Testament. Prof. Agar Beet.
Christ's Use of the Term "Son of Man." V. Bartlett.
The Question of Sychar. Prof. G. A. Smith.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. December 6.
Is the Revised Version a Failure? By Rev. J. F. B. Tinsling and others.
The Old Testament in the Light of the Literature of Assyria and Babylonia.
T. G. Pinches.
The Moral and Devotional Value of the Old Testament. Canon Driver.

Fireside.—7, Paternoster Square. December. 61.
Tennyson. H. S. Bullock and others.
Bishop Mackenzie. Continued. Illustrated. W. H. D. Adams.
William Cowper. Illustrated. W. Mackay.

Fortnightly Review.—11, Henrietta Street. December. 2s. 61.
An Australian (Deakin's) View of India. Sir C. W. Dilke.
Mr. Huxley's Ironcon. Frederic Harrison.
A Plea for Amnesty. J. E. Reimond.
Jupiter's New Satellite. Sir Robert Ball.
The American Tariff. J. Jeans.
Mrs. Meynell: Poet and Essayist. Coventry Patmore.
The Story of Eleven Days: The Passing of the Reform Bill of 1832. Graham Wallis.
The Slus of Society. Ouida.
Rites of the Amazons. Grant Allen.
The Chinde Mouth of the Zambezi. D. J. Rankin.
The New Terror: Wm. Bell Scott's Autobiography. A. C. Swinburne.
Religion: its Future. Rev. Dr. Momerie.

Forum.—37, Bedford Street, Strand. November. 50 cents.
Municipal Institutions in America and England. Jos. Chamberlain.
Lessons from the Experience of Quincy, Massachusetts. C. F. Adams.
The Public School System: The Schools of Buffalo and Cincinnati. Dr. J. M. Rice.

English Views of the McKinley Tariff. Sir T. H. Farrer.
Has England Profited by Free Trade? Lord Masham.
Endowed Theatres and the American Stage. Madame Modjeska.
The New Impulse to an Old Gospel. Jane Addams.
What We Really Know about Mars. Prof. E. S. Holden.
The Library of the United States. Alsworth R. Spofford.
The Matter with the Small Farmer. Prof. R. Means Davies.
The Presidential Election: For Whom I shall Vote and Why. Hon. Dudley Field, and others.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York.
December. 25 cents.

Tennyson. With Portrait and Illustrations. E. S. Niall.
Naples. Illustrated. E. A. R. Ball.
A Bottle of Champagne. Illustrated.
Old Time English Inns. Illustrated. G. C. Munyer.

Gentleman's Magazine.—214, Piccadilly. December. 1s.

The Mask. Richard Marsh.
Louth Grammar School. John W. Hales.
Swan-Songs of the Poets. Alex. Small.
An Island Hostelry. Alan Walters.
Cholera. F. H. Candy.
The Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century. W. C. Sydney.
Hargis: A Story of Superstitions. Sybil Maxwell.
Birds of a Sea Marsh. F. A. Fulcher.
"King Lear" at the Lyceum. H. J. Jennings.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.

Girls as Needleworkers for the Poor. With Portrait. Duchess of Teck.
Our Friends the Servants. Mrs. Brewer.
The Formation of Children's Character by Education.
How to Help the Poor Birds in the Winter. Rev. Dr. A. Jessopp.
The Women of the "Idylls of the King." With Portrait. E. O. Payne.

Good Words.—15, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C. December. 61.
Old Huguenots: Dublin and its Weaving Industries. Illustrated. R. S. Swirles.
The Gulf of Corinth. Illustrated. Prof. Harrower.
Hauteville House. Illustrated. Herbert Rix.
Lullibog. Illustrated.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. December. 61.
The Pathos of London Life. Illustrated. Arnold White.
Fergus Hume. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
John Addington Symonds. With Portrait.
Ocean Steamships. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
The Japs at Home: An Interview with Douglas Sladen. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
The Daily Chronicle and Mr. Fletcher. W. Roberts.

Greater Britain.—128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street.
November. 61.

Lord Ripon's Colonial Policy. G. W. Rusden.
A Suggestion towards the Abolition of Strikes. J. I. Wright.
Home Rule and Imperial Federation. Professor Cyril Ransome.
Does Australia Favour Federation?
James Russell Lowell. Rev. Astley Cooper.
How to Start in Rural Australia. George Geddes.

Harper's.—45, Albemarle Street. December. 1s.
A New Light on the Chinese. Illustrated. H. B. McDowell.
Giles Corey, Yeoman: A Play. Mary E. Wilkins.
Lord Bateman: A Ballad. Comment by Mrs. Ritchie. Illustrated by W. M. Thackeray.
Pastels in Prose. Mary E. Wilkins.

Idler.—214, Piccadilly. December. 61.
My First Book. With Portraits and Illustrations. Rudyard Kipling.
The Idler's Club: Ghosts. Mrs. Besant and others.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. December. 61.
The Old Halls of Lancashire and Cheshire.

Investors' Review.—Langmans, Paternoster Row. Quarterly.
November. 5s.

Argentine Railways.—I. C. E. Akers.
Plain Advice about Life Insurance.
The Financial Prospects of Brazil.
"Heavy Laden New Zealand": A Rejoinder, by the Agent-General of the Colony.
Mexico and its Silver Problem.

Irish Monthly.—50, O'Connell Street, Upper Dublin. December. 61.
Renan's Beginnings and End.
Dr. Russell of Maynooth.—IX.

Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.—
33, Patrick Street, Cork. November. 61.
Castlemore, and Connected Castles in Muskerry. Illustrated. H. Webb Gillman.
The Private Bankers of South Ireland. C. M. Tension.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. December. 61.
Ada Negri, Italian Poet. S. B. Aldin.
The Future of Christ's Hospital.
Does Training Pay? E. P. Hughes.
Notes on the Training of Secondary Teachers in Germany, with Suggestions for England. J. J. Findlay.

Journal of Education.—Esplanade Row, Mairas. 4 rupees 8 annas yearly. October.

Education as a Means to Patriotism.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Womias Temple, Chicago. November. 20 cents.

A Child's Artistic Seeing Powers. G. L. Schreiber.
The International Kindergarten Union.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. 61. December.
The Great Earthquake of Japan. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
H. M. Custom House. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. December. 61.
On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way. J. R. Sutton.
On the Forms of Comets' Tails. A. C. Ranyard.
Recent Trade and the Nation's Drinking Habits. A. B. MacDowall.

Ladies' Home Journal.—53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. December. 10 cents.

A Christmas with Dickens. Mamie Dickens.
Ecclesiastical Embroidery. Illustrated. Harriet O. Morison.
Unknown Wives of Eminent Men.—Madame Jules Verne, Mrs. G. M. Pullman,
Mrs. J. G. Blaine, and Mrs. L. P. Morton. With Portraits.

Ladies' Treasury.—23, Old Bailey. December. 7d.
Lord Tennyson. With Portraits. Edward Brabury.
Wedding Rings and Bridal Wreaths. J. C. Hadden.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
The Peoples of Italy.—11. Illustrated.
The Chinese Discovery of America. R. S. Long.
A Few Words about Tennyson. John Dennis.
An Old Bubble in a New Light: The South Sea Bubble. W. J. Gordon.
The Black Country. Thomas Pincock.
A City's Housekeeping: Paris. E. R. Spearman.

Lippincott's Monthly.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. December. 1s.
A Special Correspondent's Story: The Surrender of the *Virginian*. M. P. Handy.
An Old American China Manufactory. Illustrated. E. A. L. Barber.
In the French Champagne Country. Illustrated. F. B. Wilson.
Paul H. Hayne's Method of Composition. With Portrait. W. H. Hayne.
Keely's Present Position. Clara J. Moore.
The Statue of Liberty. Illustrated. D. P. Heap.

Little Folks.—Cassell and Co. December. 61.
Monkeys at Home. Illustrated.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
Inaugural Lecture delivered before the University of Oxford. J. A. Froide.
A Whitsuntide Sanitary Pilgrimage, with Its Lessons. Dr. B. W. Richardson.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November 15. 1s. 61.
The Resurrection: Its Genuine Character Considered. Alex. Wilder.
Tao. W. R. Old.
Death and After? Annie Besant.
Simon Magus. G. R. S. Mead.
The Co-operation of Man and Woman in Human Life.

Ludgate Monthly.—1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street. December. 61.
Tour in France. Illustrated.
Kyon College. Illustrated.
Football. Illustrated.

Lyceum.—28, Orchard Street, W. November 15. 4d.
The Bishops and Political Morality.
Improve Election Methods.
Alfred Tennyson.
Intermediate Education.
Ernest Renan.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.
The Unemployed. H. C. Bourne.
Our Young Historians. Mark Reid.
College Life in the Tropics: Codrington College, Barbados. T. Bindley.
In the Days of John Company. Col. Kenney-Herbert.
Some Contrasts of Canadian Civilisation.
Herrick and his Friends. A. W. Pollard.

Magazine of American History.—743, Broadway, New York. November. 50 cents.

New York's Great Object-Lesson: The Columbus Festival. Illustrated.
Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
Discovery and Settlement of Louisiana. With Portraits. Col. J. Doniphan.
Memoirs of the Discovery of Columbus. Otto, Count de Moeloy.
Washington and His Mother. Dr. J. M. Toner.

Magazine of Christian Literature.—Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York. November. 25 cents.

Native Agents and their Training. Rev. Dr. J. S. Dennis.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Chapside, E.C. November. 2s. 6d.
The Vivisection Controversy: Are Experiments on Living Animals Justifiable? Dr. Charles E. Fitzgerald.
Some of the Physician's Developmental Problems. Dr. T. S. Clouston.
The Victorian Era: The Age of Sanitation. Sir C. A. Cameron.
Medical Aid Association. Dr. Leslie Phillips.
A Study of Cholera in St. Petersburg. Dr. F. Clemow and Dr. R. Sisley.
The Anthropometric Method of Identification. G. Pernet.

Mind.—14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. Quarterly. October. 3s.
The Field of Aesthetic Psychology Considered. H. R. Marshall.
Litzke's Antithesis between Thought and Things. A. Eastwood.
The Study of Crime. Rev. W. D. Morrison.
On the Properties of a One-Dimensional Manifold. B. I. Gilman.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, Fleet Street. November. 25 cents.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle as a Missionary Centre. Rev. A. T. Pierson.
The Samoan Mission of the London Missionary Society. Rev. J. E. Newell.
Native Instrumentality in Foreign Missions. Rev. A. Bunker.
Johann Ludwig Kiapp: A Pioneer of African Missions. Rev. F. Wilkinson.
Forerunners of Carey. Rev. A. J. Gordon.
Africa in a World's Congress.
Affairs in Japan. Rev. H. Loomis.

Modern Language Monthly.—86, Fleet Street. December. 61.
Modern Language Holiday Course.

Modern Review.—8, Temple Chambers. December. 61.
The Sin of Our Cities. L.—Liverpool. With Portraits. L. F. Pearson.
Woman's Position. Lady Floren e Dixie.
Immoral Sport. Howard Williams.
Is Cancer Curable? Dr. J. McLauchlan.

Month.—48, South Street, Grosvenor Square. December. 2s.
Evolution and Exact Thought. Rev. J. Gerard.
The Writings of Ernest Renan. J. G. Colclough.
Dancing in Churches. Rev. J. Morris.
The German Catholic Congress of 1892. E. Schreiber.

Monthly Packet.—31, Belford Street. December. 1s.
The Lady of All Work. Christabel R. Coleridge.
Studies in Italian Literature.—III. F. J. Snell.

National Review.—13, Waterloo Place. December. 2s. 61.
Free Trade and Bad Trade. Leonard H. Courtney.
Who Profits by Free Trade? Lord Masham of Swinton.
The Effect of an Import Duty. James Edgcombe.
The Views of Labour. J. Keir-Hardie and J. Whitstone.
Tennyson's Literary Sensitiveness. Alfred Austin.
Physical Education. Earl of Meath.
Merchandise Marks Legislation. C. Stuart-Wortley.
Glanders and Farcy. Col. Colville.
The Ruin of the Souther. Sir W. T. Marriott.
Early Treatises on Ireland. Warlen of Merton.
New Serial: "The Private Life of an Eminent Politician." Edouard Roï.

Natural Science.—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.
Further Observations on the Permanence of Oceans and Continents. Prof. J. D. Dana and Others.
An Evolutionist in East Africa. Frank Finn.
An Advance in Our Knowledge of Seedlings. Illustrated. A. B. Rendle.
Exploration in New Guinea. H. O. Forbes.
The Migration of Birds.

Nautical Magazine.—28, Little Queen Street, W.C. November. 1s.
Modern Mail Steamers. G. H. Little.
The Track of Columbus on His First Voyage. A. Hastings White.
A Graphic Method of Determining a Ship's Geographical Position. William Allingham.

New Christian Quarterly.—St. Louis, Mo. October. 50 cents.
Attitude of English Scholarship to the Higher Criticism of the Old Testament. J. J. Haley.
Church and State in Great Britain. R. A. Hinshale.
The Relation between Baptists and Disciples. D. G. Potter.
The Crime Problem. J. W. Lowder.
The Endeavour Movement as it Stands in History. T. Chalmers.
The Levitical Code: When Written?
Christianity and Civil Government: Their Relation and Reciprocal Obligations. J. H. Garrison.

New Review.—39, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
Mr. Gladstone's Last Campaign and After. Frederick Greenwood.
Mr. Irving and the English Drama. George Barlow.
Thrill for the Poor. Clementina Black, Lady Frederick Cavendish, Lady Montagu de Beaulieu, and Duchess of Rutland.
My Critics and their Methods. Major Le Caron.
Speeches and Speakers of To-day. "Miles Inglorius."
The London County Council and Open Spaces. Earl of Meath.
Women, Clergymen, and Doctors: Vivisection. Dr. Ernest Hart.
The Men of Peace: A Highland Tradition. Lady Archibald Campbell.
A Special Literary Supplement. Edmund Gosse, Andrew Lang, George Saintsbury, and H. D. Traill.

Newbery House Magazine.—Griffith and Farran, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.

An Ancient Manuscript on Pilate. Illustrated. Rev. A. Baker.
A Trappist Monastery in Chinese Mongolia. Illustrated. Savage Landor.
A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833.—V.
The Sense of Humour in its Relation to a Future State. J. E. A. Brown.
The Mercers' and the Drapers' Companies. Illustrated. Chas. Welch.
Jewish Sketches.—V. H. Ormonde.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. December. 2s. 61.
The Unemployed. John Burns.
Mr. Chamberlain's Programme: Thomas Burt, H. H. Champion, J. Keir-Hardie, and Sam Woods.

Happiness in Hell. St. George Mivart.
Walling the Cuckoo: Reply to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "Picture of the Past."
Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Squandered Girlhood. Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton Gell.
Railway Mismanagement. W. M. Acworth.
Aspects of Tennyson.—L. H. D. Traill.
£38,000,000 per Annum! Agricultural Depression. Jesse Collings.
A "Candidates' Protection Society." J. A. Farrer.
The Morality of Vivisection. Bishop Moorhouse.
"Spheres of Influence in Africa." Sir George Goldie.
Alaska and Its Glaciers. Lady Grey Egerton.
Recent Science. Prince Krapotkin.

North American Review.—5, Agar Street, Strand. November. 50 cts.

The Presidential Election of 1892. J. G. Blaine.
The Scandinavian in the United States. Prof. H. H. Boyesen.
Politics and the Pulpit. Bishop Cyrus D. Foss.
What Cholera costs Commerce. E. Wiman.
The Democratic Outlook. W. F. Harrity.
Waste Products made Useful. Lord Playfair.
How to Solve the School Question. Major O'Reilly.
Swiss and French Election Methods. K. Blund.
Quarantine at New York. Dr. W. T. Jenkins.
Wanted, a New Party. T. V. Powderly.
Are there Too Many of Us?
Ernest Renan. Col. R. G. Ingersoll.
Europe at the World's Fair:
Germany. W. H. Edwards.
Russia. J. M. Crawford.
Objections to Theatrical Life. Jennie A. Eustace.
The Religious Issues in Politics. A. R. Kimball.
Sanitation *versus* Quarantine. T. P. Hughes.
The Naturalization Problem. H. B. Braibury.

Outing.—170, Strand. December. 61.

Athletics in Japan. Illustrate! J. A. MacPhail.
Canadian Winter Pastimes. Illustrate! E. W. Sandys.
Through Darkest America. Illustrate! T. White.
Around the World with Wheel and Camera. Illustrate! F. G. Lenz.
National Guard of New Jersey. Illustrate! Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen.

People's Friend.—186, Fleet Street. December. 61.

Those Hamburg Lotteries.

Philosophical Review.—37, Belford Street, Strand. November. 75 cts.
Green's Theory of the Moral Motive. Professor J. Dewey.
Thought Before Language. Professor William James.
Pleasure, Pain, and Sensation. H. Rutgers Marshall.

Poet-Lore.—27, King William Street. November. 25 cts.

Is Chaucer Irreligious? Eleanor Baldwin.
The Poets-Laureate. Charlotte Newell.
The Music of Language. Professor S. E. Bengough.
The Source of Browning's Optimism. Mary M. Cohen.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—29, Bedford Street, Strand. October
2 dollars per annum.

Legal Tender Notes in California. Bernard Moses.
Reciprocity in the United States. F. W. Taussig.
Insurance and Business Profit. J. B. Clark.
The Bank Note Question. C. F. Dunbar.
Colonial Tariffs. William Hill.

Quiver.—Cassell and Co. December. 6d.

Some London Churchyards. Illustrated. E. H. Fitzhew.
The Bee's Way Home. Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.

Religious Review of Reviews.—6, Catherine Street, Strand.
November. 6d.

The Management of the Sunday School. Rev. F. F. Irving.
The Church. Canon Mathews.
The Folkestone Church Congress. G. H. F. Nye.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square.
November 15. 61.

Lord Tennyson as a Religious Teacher. With Portrait. Archdeacon Farrar,
Rev. H. R. Haweis, and W. J. Dawson.
The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church. Professor Stokes.
Thoughts on the Church Congress. With Portraits. Archdeacon Farrar.
Ernest Renan. With Portrait. H. R. Haweis.
An Easter Pilgrimage to Rome. With Portraits. J. T. W. Perowne.

Science and Art.—11, Henrietta Street. December. 31.

The Street of Human Habitations.—III. Illustrate! R. S. Luehman.
Instruction in Processes of Agriculture. With Portraits.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons, Paternoster Sq. December. 61.
Thistle of Scotland. Lizzie Deas.
"The Story of a Penitent Soul," by Adeline Sergeant. Rev. Dr. W. Tulloch.
Encouragement to Home Industries. R. Ewen.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—27, Cockspur Street. November.
1s. 6d.

Explorations in the Loangwa-Zambesi Basin. D. J. Rankin.
A Recent Journey in Northern Korea. Map. C. W. Campbell.
Ancient Imaus, or Ram-I-Dunia, and the Way to Serica. Map. R. Mitchell.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. December. 1s.

The Decoration of the Exposition. Illustrate! F. D. Millet.
The Triumphal Entry into Berlin, 1865. Archibald Forbes.

Shakespeariana.—4, Trafalgar Square. October. 50 cents.

Falstaff and Equity.—II. Hon. C. E. Phelps.
The Supernatural in Shakespeare. H. M. Doak.
The House Known as Shakespeare's Birthplace.
Mistress Quickly of Windsor. W. Reynolds.
Editions of Shakespeare: Elementary and Classical.
Fielding's Unconscious Use of Shakespeare. B. Rush Field.

Silver Link.—56, Old Bailey. December. 1d.

Dr. Barnardo. With Portrait. Rev. E. Griffith-Jones.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street, Strand. November. 61.

Obstacle Races. Illustrated. Frank Feller.
The Camera Among the Sea Birds. Illustrated. B. Wyles.
Gas. Illustrate! E. Salmon.
Miss Ellen Terry. With Portrait and Illustrations. H. How.
Types of English Beauty.
Zig-Zags at the Zoo. Illustrate! A. Morrison.
Portraits of Mme. Amy Sherwin, the Prince of Naples, Count Gleichen, Fred
Terry, C. Coquelin, Sir J. Barnby.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.

New Serial: "The Family." By E. Everett Green.
Life on Our Lightships. Illustrate! Rev. T. S. Treanor.
Police Seals at Home at West Brighton. Illustrate!
Monument to a Hero of the Police in Chicago. Illustrate!
The First Voyage of "Rob Roy."

Sunday Magazine.—15, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden. December. 61.

The Vision of Eaves: Evesham Abbey. Illustrated. G. W. Wool.
The Congo Training Institution, Colwyn Bay. Mrs. Brewer.
Musical Sand. F. A. Fletcher.
The Pioneer Missionary in Japan. Illustrate! Rev. A. R. Bakland.

Sword and Trowel.—Passmore and Alabaster, Paternoster Buildings.
December. 31.

The Preacher among His People. Dr. Pierson.

Sydney Quarterly.—545, Kent Street, South Sydney. September. 1s. 61.

Dr. James Martineau. J. L. Robson.
Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands.
The Black Races of Australia.
Sidney Gilchrist Thomas.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.
Women Workers in Many Fields. With Portraits.

Temple Bar.—New Burlington Street. December. 1s.

Constable and Sir W. Scott.
In the Streets of St. Petersburg.
Will's Coffee House.

Theatre.—78, Great Queen Street. December. 1s.

Some Eccentric Stage Costumes. A. J. Daniels.
The Origin of Pantomime.
Portraits of Clara Jicks and J. Nutcombe Gould.

Theosophist.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November. 2s.

Old Diary Leaves. W. S. Olcott.
William Stanton Moses. H. S. Olcott.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. December. 1s.

Zoroaster and Israel.—III. Rev. J. H. Moulton.
The Classical Learning of St. Paul. Rev. J. E. H. Thomson.
The First Psalm. Rev. Dr. Ginsburg.
The Truth of the Christian Religion.—II. Julius Kaftan.
Errors in the Bible. Rev. H. S. Escott.

United Service Magazine.—15, York Street, Covent Garden.
December. 2s.

The Coming War. From an Austrian Point of View.
The "Great Line" of our Naval Policy.
The Age and Physique of Our Recruits. F. P. Staples.
Service in the "Bights" West Africa.—III.
The Amenities of War. Major A. Griffiths.
The House of Commons and the United Service Club. Capt. Gooch.
The Triumph of the Twenty-Third: The Welsh Fusiliers in Wales. RI har.
John Lloyd Price.
Marriages in the Army "Without Leave." Rev. S. P. H. Statham.
Studies in Troop-Leading. Based on the Franco-German War of 1870-71.
Gen. Von Verdy Du Vernols.
Australia and the Empire. Major G. S. Clarke.
Reminiscences of Africa. Dr. T. H. Parke.

University Correspondent.—13, Booksellers' Row, Strand.
November 15. 21.

The Standard of the Scotch M.A.

University Extension.—15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.
November. 15 cents.

The First Extension College in Reading, England. W. Palmer.

Western Antiquary.—62, Paternoster Row. December. 7s. per annum.
Crooken Tor, and the Ancient Stannary Parliament. Wm. Croesing.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York.
November 5. 20 cents.

Colouring Photographs and Photographs in Colours.
The Heliobromescope. F. E. Ives.
Simple Emulsion Making.

November 19.
Flash Light Photography. Dr. N. A. Powell.
Printing and Toning Albumen Paper.
Wit and Wisdom.—88, Shoe Lane. December. 3d.
Trial by Jury.
The Unemployed.
Capital Punishment.
Work.—Cassell. December. 6d.
Design and Decoration of All Ages. Illustrated.
Mr. George Livesey. With Portrait.
Needle-making. Illustrated.
Young England.—56, Old Bailey. December. 3l.
Home Life on a Prairie Farm. Illustrated. Helena Heath.

Young Gentlewoman.—Howard House, Arundel Street. December. 6l.
Albert Victor Christian Cot. Illustrated.
Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3d.
Money. W. J. Dawson.
Tennyson's Ideal of Young Manhood: Gareth. Dora M. Jones.
Notes and Sketches Abroad. Rev. C. A. Berry.
Rev. Dr. T. L. Cuyler. With Portrait. Dr. Newman Hall.
Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3l.
Grace Darling. Illustrated. Florence Bagnall.
Gardening. Hulda Friederichs.
Young Women of the Bible: Lydia. Dr. Thain Davidson.
A Woman's Work in South London: Interview with Miss H. Smith.
Illustrated.
Skating. F. Laura Cannan.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

Arena.—November.
Dawn in San Diego. Joaquin Miller.
The Poet's Prayer. Gerald Massey.
Argosy.—December.
Transplanted. C. E. Meeker.
The Miracle of Music. Mrs. Mayo.
Atlantica.—December.
The Dead-Tryst. Katharine Tynan.
The Christmas Tree. From the German of Gustav Hartwig.
"A Garden White Lay All the Land." Illustrated.
Atlantic Monthly.—December.
At Night. Lilla C. Perry.
December. J. V. Cheney.
Blackwood's.—December.
To Those who Mourn their Deal in the Wrecks of the *Bokhara, Roumania,*
and the Scotch Express. Duchess of Sutherland.
Bookman.—December.
The Fiddler of Dooney. W. B. Yeats.
Catholic World.—November.
Legends of the Old.—III. Aubrey de Vere.
Century.—December.
A Madonna of Dagnan Bouveret. Illustrated.
Madonna. H. S. Morris.
Seeming Failure. T. B. Aldrich.
Noël. R. W. Gilder.
Old Ruy the Campeador. Illustrated. J. Malone.
Compensation. John Hay.
The Gipsy Trail. Rudyard Kipling.
Chautauquan.—November.
John Greenleaf Whittier. Emilie H. Davies.
Cornhill Magazine.—December.
Chimes.
Cosmopolitan.—December.
A Porch in Belgravia. Louise I. Guiney.
Criticus Loquitur. Illustrated.
The Neophyte. M. Baldwin.
The Scaldino. H. Tyrrell.
A Place of Sorrows. J. R. Perry.
The Yule Guest. Illustrated. Bliss Carman.

Fortnightly Review.—December.
"The Souls." W. H. Mallock.
Girl's Own Paper.—December.
A Lover's Answers. Ida Lemon.
Doris. Sarah Doudney.
Good Words.—December.
An Old Song. Hamish Hendry.
Harper's Magazine.—December.
Tryste Noël. Illustrated. Louise I. Guiney.
Nourmade. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
The Mystery. Julian Hawthorne.
Idler.—December.
Primum Tempus. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.
Christmas Waits. Illustrated. Cynicus.
The Two Clergymen. Illustrated. M. B. Bayley.
Leisure Hour.—December.
The Return of Iduna. R. H. Benson.

Lippincott's.—December.
Love, Come to Me. Gertrude Morton.
The Autonomy of Dreams. S. R. Elliott.
Be Thou my Guide. Florence E. Coates.

Longman's Magazine.—December.
To a Wee Laddie. E. H. Hickey.
Macmillan's.—December.
A Breton Beggar.
Magazine of Art.—December.
The Unseen Land. The late J. Runciman.
December. Illustrated. A. C. Swinburne.
Monthly Packet.—December.
Resignation: On Tennyson's Death. A. Gurney.
Newbery House Magazine.—December.
The Traveller. Illustrated. G. Manville Feun.
Religious Review of Reviews.—November.
Latin Version of "Crossing the Bar." Oswald F. Smith.
Scribner's Magazine.—December.
A Shadow of the Night. T. B. Aldrich.
Love's Link. Agnes Lee.
Eben Pynchot's Repentance. E. S. Martin.
One, Two, Three. H. C. Bunner.
Fantasy. Graham R. Tomson.
In a Gallery. Illustrated. Julia C. R. Dorr.
Sunday Magazine.—November.
Singing Stars. Katharine Tynan.
Shadows. Clara Thwaites.
From Peace to Rest. Sarah Doudney.
Sylvia's Journal.—December.
My Poplar Tree. Lady Lindsay.
The White Knight. Graham R. Tomson.
Temple Bar.—December.
Vale. A. E. Mackintosh.
Aunt Anne. Alice M. Christie.

MUSIC.

Century.—December.
Jenny Lind. With Portrait. R. J. McNeill.
Chambers's Journal.—December.
The Origin of the Opera. J. F. Rowbotham.
Church Musician.—11, Burleigh Street. November 15. 2d.
Dr. Churchill Sibley. With Portrait.
Musical Monoplists and their Vested Interests.
Christmas Carols: "There Dwelt in Old Judaa," and "The Shepherd." By
A. H. Brown.
Etude.—1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 15 cts.
Rubinstein's Historical Recitals.—II. W. Tappert.
Modern Pianists. With Portraits. F. Mohl.
Piano Solos: "Chant du Voyageur," by J. J. Paterewski; "Danza
Habanera," by T. H. Northrup; and "Song of May," by D. Magnus.
Girl's Own Paper.—December.
The Artistic Life of Louisa Pyne. Ruth Lamb.
Piano Solo: "To Dolly." Dr. C. H. H. Parry.
Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 6d. per annum.
Joseph Silivinski. With Portrait.
Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. November.
1 dol. per annum.
Woman in Music.
Musicians of Love.
Song: "Ya-hting Song." A. S. Kendall.
Lute.—44, Great Marlborough Street. December 2nd.
Melora Henson. With Portrait.
Anthem: "It is High Time to Awake." By W. Spinney.
Lyra Ecclesiastica.—40, Dawson Street, Dublin. November. 6l.
Extracts from Dr. Witt's Treatise on Church Music.
Duets for Two Voices: "Gloria et Honore," and "In Omnem Terram."
Kornmuller.

Meister.—33, Southampton Street. November 14. Quarterly. 4s. per ann.
The Wagner Museum in Danger.
In Honour of Julius Cylriax. W. Ashton Ellis.
The German's Fate in Paris. Concluded. Richard Wagner.
Richard Wagner as Man. Concluded. C. F. Glasenapp.

Minstrel.—115, Fleet Street. December. 14.
W. H. Cummings. With Portrait. Chas. Gardner.

Music.—240, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 30 cts.
Wagner and the Voice. C. Teteux.
The National Element in Musical Art. Jean Moos.
Wagner's "Parsifal." L. S. Russell.
The Bearings of Blindness on Musicianship. J. S. Van Cleave.
Importance of a Knowledge of Singing. J. W. Sufferin.
Philosophy in Piano Playing.—II. A. Carpe.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. December. 21.
Sir Wm. G. Cousins. With Portrait.
Robert Franz. A. Ashton.
London Board School Contests.
"Be Merry and Wise": Christmas Carol. By E. M. Lee.

Musical Herald of the United States.—Post-office Drawer Y, Chicago.
November. 10 cts.

Columbian Reflections. H. E. Krehbiel.
The Orchestra of the Past. L. C. Elson.
The Musical Art in Italy. V. Zeggio.
The Dedication of the World's Fair. With Portraits and Illustrations.
Music at the World's Fair. With Portraits and Illustrations.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. Nov. 15 cts.
Essentials for Good Singing. T. Harrison.
Reed Organ-playing.—I. W. J. Baltzell.
Anthem: "Bless the Lord, O my Soul," by F. A. Fillmore.

Musical Times.—1, Berners Street. December. 4d.
A Musical Graduates' Society.
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued. J. S. Shedlock.
"The Star that now is Shining": Carol Anthem, by Oliver King.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 15 cts.
Mendelssohn's Piano Works. E. Liebling.
Elementary Piano Teaching. Miss L. Wilson.
Piano Solo: "Amitié pour Amitié," by W. Mason.

Piano, Organ, and Music Trades' Journal.—14, Bartholomew Close,
E.C. November 15. 6s. per annum.
Portraits and Biographies of Music Publishers.

School Music Review.—1, Berners Street. December. 14d.
The London Board Schools' Vocal Music Competition.
Training for Telling by Ear. Concluded. W. G. McNaught.
"Christmas Time": Two-Part Song. By B. Mansell Ramsey.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. December. 2d.
The Technique of Violin-Playing. C. Courvoisier.
Alfred Giesing. With Portrait.

University Correspondent.—November 15.
The Position of Music in Education. H. Walker.

Werner's Voice Magazine.—28, West Twenty-Third Street, New York.
November. 25 cents.
The Elocution of Singing.—III. J. Williams.
The Delsarte Philosophy and System of Expression. Mary S. Thompson.

ART.

Art Amateur.—Griffith, Farran, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s. 6d.
A Half-Forgotten Genius: Simon Solomon. Illustrated. S. T. Whiteford.
Wood-Carving for Amateurs. Illustrated. L. Parvey.
Tapestry Painting as Decoration.
The Spitzer Museum. Illustrated.
Wall Paper Designing.

Art Journal.—294, City Road. December. 1s. 6d.
"When Daylight Dies": Etching after Ernest Parton.
Ernest Parton. Illustrated.
Recent Fashions in French Art.—II. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
Dogs of War. Illustrated. Eve Blantyre Simpson.
Concerning a Revival of Art Guilds. W. S. Sparrow.
Bolton Abbey in the Present Time. Illustrated. Louise Berens.
Window-Blinds, Lighting, and Accessories. Illustrated. A. Vallance.

Atalanta.—December.
Some Painters of the Century. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright.
Kittens and Cats of Henrietta Ronner. Illustrated. A. Hamlyn.
Child Art. Illustrated. Hume Nisbet.

Bookman.—December.
Thomas Woolner. With Portrait.

Fortnightly Review.—December.
The English Revival of Decorative Art. Walter Crane.

Good Words.—December.
Some Old German Wood Engravers. Illustrated. R. Walker.

Harper's Magazine.—December.
Some Types of the Virgin. Illustrated. Theo. Child.

Magazine of Art.—Casell, Ludgate Hill. December. 1s.
The Portraits of Lord Tennyson. Illustrated. T. Watts.
"Lord Tennyson." Photogravure after Girardot.
The Leicester Corporation Art Gallery.—II. Illustrated. S. J. Vickers.
Daniel Vierge. Illustrated.
Sculpture at the French Salons. Illustrated. C. Phillips.
On the Shores of the Zuyder Zee. Illustrated. G. A. T. Middleton and H. Vos.
The Noble Amateur. M. H. Spielmann.

Nineteenth Century.—December.
Our National Art Museums and Galleries. Sir Chas. Robinson.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
The Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hôtel de Ville of Paris. W. H. Low.
The Nude in Art. W. H. Low and Kenyon Cox.
Norwegian Painters. H. H. Boyesen.

Young Gentlewoman.—November.
Talk with Those who Wish to Become Artists. Mrs. Jopling.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger & Co., Einsiedeln, Switz. 50 Pf.
Heft 3.

The History of Church Bells. Dr. Dreifach.
Metz. Illustrated. Fr. Grimme.
Dr. Nansen at the North Pole. With Map and Portrait.

Aus Allen Welttheilen.—Gustav Uhl, Leipzig. 80 Pf. November.
Italy. Concluded. R. Neumann.
Queasant Island, Brittany. Illustrated. Alex. Schütte.
Travel in Spain. Illustrated.
From Kimberley to Fort Salisbury in Mashonaland. Concluded. H. Flügge.
Impressions of Travel in England. Dr. A. Wittstock.

Der Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 4 Mks. per half-year.
November 1.

Adolf Elmman. With Portrait.
Choruses for Male Voices: "Mein Herz ist im Blüthen," by W. Sturm; and
"Hochzeitslied," by C. Weilig.

November 15.
Mary Krebs-Brenning. With Portrait.
Choruses for Male Voices: "Barden, auf!" by W. Kleuzl; and "In die
Welt," by O. Neubauer.

Dahleim.—9, Poststr., Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. October 29.
Fanny Moran-Olden. With Portrait.
Goethe's Lotte. Illustrated.
Art in the School. Dr. C. von Sallwürk.
"John the Baptist": Oratorio by K. Mengewein.

November 5.
Types of Ships in the German Navy. Illustrated. Admiral D. R. Werner.
The Women of India. L. Thiele.

November 12.
The Long Distance Ride. With Map and Illustrations. H. von Zobeltitz.

November 19.
Mary Krebs-Brenning. With Portrait.
Castle Himmelskron, a Forgotten Home of the Zollerns. Illustrated. H.
von Zobeltitz.
Tennyson. With Portrait. R. Koenig.

November 26.
The Dedication of the Church at Wittenberg. Illustrated. B. Rogge.
Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.
Faula, the Home of St. Boniface. Illustrated. Dr. J. Rübsam.
The Great Plague at Athens in the Time of Thucydides. Dr. A. Schmid.
Courtesy and Manners in the Middle Ages. O. von Schachning.

Deutsche Rundschau.—7, Lützowstr., Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr.
November.
To the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach: a Poem by
Dr. Julius Rolenberg.
Leonore von Este in Goethe's "Tasso." H. Grimm.
Mont Blanc. Concluded. P. Glusfeldt.
Arthur Chuquet, an Objective Writer of History. L. Bamberger.
Florence and Dante. Concluded. O. Hartwig.
The Origin of the Müller Songs: A Reminiscence of Frau von Olfers.
M. Friedländer.
David Grieve. A. E. Schönbach.
Political Correspondence.—The German Army Bill, the Valmy Celebrations,
the Comte de Paris, the Savoy Festivals, the Political Situation in
Italy, &c.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 kr. November.
A New Way to Social Reform. Dr. A. Mühlberger.
Karl Marx. Continued. Dr. R. Ulling.
The Most Important Tendencies of Modern Philosophy. Dr. T. Achels.
Young Germany in the Social Democratic Party.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 12.
The Cholera Orphans. Illustrated.
The Police Service of Berlin. Illustrated. P. Lindenberg.
Ancient American Civilisation.—II. Illustrated. P. Scheilhas.
The Festival at Weimar. Illustrated.
Electricity and Ballooning in the Wars of the Future. Illustrated. B. von Graberg.

Die Gesellschaft.—W. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf.
Berlin, Vienna, Munich. M. G. Conrad.
The Condition of Labour: A Translation of An Open Letter to the Pope by Henry George.
Christendom. Karl Bleibtreu.
Anna Nitschke. With Portrait. P. Barsch.
How the Actors of Shakespeare's Time were esteemed in Frankfurt. H. Becker.
The Cry of the Labourer for Bread and Amusement. H. Merian.
The Duel. H. Häfker.
Poems by Anna Nitschke, Ottokar Stauff von der March, etc.

Die Katholischen Missionen.—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 4 Mks. per annum.
Christmas in Wallan and Kendal. H. Dallug.
Twelve Hundred Miles in an Ox-Wagon. Concluded. Illustrated. Mgr. Proulx.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per quarter.

Theologia Sancta. Otto Kraus.
The Danger and the Spread of the Siberian Cattle Plague. F. W. Gross.
Is England becoming Catholic? Dr. Buddensieg.
The Ruins of Tyre. Dr. Van Oosterzee.
Leopold von Sacher-Masoch and his Works. Dr. G. Oertel.
England and Egypt. Lieut. R. von Bieberstein.

Literarische Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland.—Herder, Freiburg. 9 Mks. per annum.
On the Question of Luther's Death. H. Wedewer.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Berlin. 40 Pf. October 29.

The Zarncke Goethe Collection.
Renan's Philosophical Dramas.
Berthold Auerbach's Dramatic Impressions. Continued.
November 5.
Personal Recollections of Bernhard Windscheid. F. Servaes.
Berthold Auerbach. Continued.

Theodor Fontane. P. Schlenker.
Berthold Auerbach. Continued.
November 19.

Georg Eggestorff. F. Servaes.
Newspapers and Literature.—VI. A. Kerr.
November 23.

Friedrich Rohmer. R. M. Meyer.
Heinrich Heine.—I. E. Grenier.
Helene Bihlau. Alfred Kerr.
St. Columbus! Spectator.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Schreyvogelgasse 3, Vienna. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per quarter. November 1.

A Letter of Wagner's.
The "Wolf's Glen." Viktor Joos.
November 15.
"Die Rantzen," by Mascagni. C. Giordani.

Die Neue Zeit.—J. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 6.
The Australian Wool-Shearers. Max Schippel.
Industrial Associations.

No. 7.
State Socialism. G. von Vollmar and K. Kautsky.
The State of Labour in Australia.—III. M. Schippel.
No. 8.

Buffalo and Tennessee. F. A. Sorge.
The State of Labour in Australia.—IV.
The Strike at Carmaux. P. Lafargue.
No. 9.

Buffalo and Tennessee. Concluded.
Militarism and the Military Situation.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenerstr. 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. Nov.
Tannhäuser in Song and Legend. Erich Schmidt. With Portrait.
Morocco and the Morocco Question. G. Diercks.

Bjarni Thorarensen, an Icelandic Poet. J. C. Poestion.
Easter in Spain. T. Puschmann.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—42, Linkstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 80 Pf. Nov.
Christian Friedrich Schwan. J. Mjör.
The New Dutch Tax on Property. Dr. G. König.
Berlin Municipal Reform. R. Eberstadt.
Julius Fröbel's Autobiography. Dr. H. Weber.
Political Correspondence.—The Army Bill, Tax Reform.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—Albert Müller, Zurich. 2 fra. Nov.
The Right to Work in Different Industries. E. Eckenstein.
Symbolism in German Home Life. Prof. G. Cohn.
Poems by Maurice von Stern and others.

Sphinx.—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 3d. November.
Theosophy and Mysticism. Dr. Hubbe-Schleiden.
The Yoga: the Practical Mysticism of the Hindus. W. von Saintgeorge.
The Ideal Naturalism of Richard Wagner. C. Bering.
Second Sight and Double Personality. Dr. C. du Prel.
Death. Helene von Stelern.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 5.

In the Rheingau of the Alps. Illustrated. A. Achleitner.
The New Docks at Düsseldorf. Illustrated. E. Kraus.
Fishing on the Austrian Coast. Illustrated. T. Schlegel.
The Electric Underground Railway at Berlin. Illustrated. F. Bendt.
A Bacillus for Mice. Dr. K. Russ.
Otto Balthus. With Portrait. L. Thaden.
The Monument to the Empress Augusta at Baden-Baden. Illustrated. C. Beyer.
The Cholera in Hamburg. Illustrated.
The Long Distance Ride. Illustrated.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 6.
The Long Distance Ride between Vienna and Berlin. Illustrated. B. Grollier.
New Contributions to the Investigation of Snake Poison. C. Falkenhorst.
Alfred Tennyson. With Portrait and Illustrations. W. F. Brand.
Witches' Herbs. J. Stinde.
Kurd von Schlözer, Diplomatist. With Portrait.

Heft 7.
War at Sea. Illustrated. R. Blumenau.
Ten New Found Poems, by Emanuel Geibel. K. T. Gaeletzt.
Cheap Shops. Dr. Paul Schumann.
Ludwig Loeftz. With Portrait. A. Feldmann.

Velhagen und Klasings Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. November.

On Etna during its Last Eruption. Illustrated. R. Hartwich.
Brandenburg. Illustrated. C. F. Boelcke.
Charlotte von Stein. With Portrait. J. E. Frhr. von Grothuss.
Cattle Trails and Cowboys. Illustrated. F. Meister.
"Sistovez-vous!": Reminiscences of Prince Emil von Wittgenstein, General Skobelev, and the War Correspondent, MacGahan. H. Dalton.

Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft.—Breitkopf and Härtel, Leipzig. 12 Mks. per annum. III. Quarter.

The Life and Work of J. G. Reuter, Jun. Concluded. L. Stollbrock.
Girolamo Diruta's Transilvano. C. Krebs.
The Printing of Music with Changeable Metal Types in the 16th Century. A. Thürlings.
Correspondence between Mendelssohn and Julius Schubring.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart. Heft 4. 1 Mk.

The Bavarian Forests. Illustrated. M. Haushofer.
Scheffel's Letters on his Travels. J. Proells.
Italian Cemeteries. Illustrated. O. Justinus.
Some Things to be Noticed in Chicago. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.
From the Heart of Vienna. Illustrated. J. von Falke.
Prince Bismarck at Home. With Portraits.
The Cholera. Dr. E. Wernike.
A Month in the Gulf of Mexico. Illustrated. H. Pichler.

Die Waffen Nieder!—27, Potsdamerstr., Berlin. 75 Pf. November 15.
Lord Byron and War. Concluded. J. V. Widmann.
The Military Position. G. Björklund.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.—I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna. 25 kr. Heft 11.

Immortality in Literature. Vious.
Are Feuilletonists the Enemies of Viennese Literature? M. Brocines.
Dramas of Ideas and Dramas of Passion. Marie Herzfeld.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 fr. November 15.

Sketch for a Programme of Social Studies. R. P. de Pascal.
The Funeral Knell of Liberalism sounded by the Liberals. Comte de Ségur-Lamoignon.
Liberty in the Middle Ages, etc. Continued. J. Roman.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—27 Cockspur Street. 2 fr. 50 c. November.
The Theory of Sleep. E. Yung.
A Botanist's Impressions in the Caucasus. V. E. Levier.

Contemporary English Novels: V. "The Silence of Dean Maitland," by Maxwell Gray. A. Glardon.
The Political Ideas of Dante. Concluded. E. Rod.
Liberty and Protection in Europe. E. Tailhet.
Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, German, English, Russian, Swiss, Political.

Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Bridel et Cie., Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. November.

The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith. Concluded. G. Frommel.
Jesus Christ, the Only Son of God. J. Raymond.
The Problem of Immortality. H. Narbel.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires.—12, passage Nollet, Paris. 60 c. November.

Virtue. Paul Adam.
Art in the Society of the Future. E. Consturier.

Initiation.—58, Rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris. 1 fr. November.
Camille Flammarion and the Spiritualist Science. With Portrait. Papyrus.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. November.

The Reform of Landel Property. Y. Guyot.
The Arab Taxes in Algeria. A. Bochart.
The Actual Condition of the Money Question. G. François.
The Agricultural Movement. G. Fouquet.
The Price of Cattle and the Customs Tariff. D. Zolla.
Letter from Austria-Hungary. A. E. Horn.
Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on November 5.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 fr. per annum. November 1.

Unpublished Memoirs of Billaud Varenne. II.
The Strategic Situation of France in the Next War.
A Papal Legate at the Court of Louis XIV. Cte. de Monty.
Art and the Provinces. I. H. Jouin.
Japan and the West. Motoyosi-Saizau.
Hellenic Schools in Egypt. J. Fournier-Lefort.
Alfred Tennyson. F. Lollée.
The Vitality of Parnellism. General Caroli Tévis.

November 15.

The Strategic Situation of France in the Next War. Concluded.
Billaud-Varenne. Concluded.
Persian Society. Ahmed Bey.
French Colonisation and the Colonial Army.
The Love Affairs of Chateaubriand. I. A. Abbalat.
Art and the Provinces. II. H. Jouin.
A Strange Story. G. Sénéchal.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 fr. per annum. November 1.

Reminiscences of W. C. Bonaparte-Wyse. Marquis de Villeneuve-Escapou-Vence.
Gambetta as a Barrister. Continue I. A. Tournier.
International Chronicle. E. Castelar.
The Jubilee at Weimar.

Réforme Sociale.—64, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. November 1.

Religious Equality. Sir Frederick Pollock.
The Basis of Interest. E. Cheysson.
An Inquiry into Salaries, etc., in Belgium. Continue I. A. Julla.
The New English Small Holdings Bill. J. CazaJeux.

November 16.

The Bishops of France and the Budget of 1893. I. Comte de Lucay.
The Basis of Interest and Its Influence on Provident Institutions. E. Cheysson.
Inquiry into Salaries. Concluded.
Economic History in England. C. Jannet.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November 1.

Stage Mounting among the Ancients. A. Lambert.
The Russian Theatrical Season, 1891-92. M. Deval.

November 15.

Racine and Novels. G. Timory.
Stage Mounting. Continue I.
Ibsen and the Contemporary Drama. H. Block.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings, Paris. 60 c. November 5.

The Russo-French Entente and German Opinion. H. Hauser.
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. P. Gaulot.
The Homes of La Bruyère and Racine. A. Sagilo.

November 12.

A Question for the Duc de Broglie on the Talleyrand Memoirs. F. A. Anlard.
Tennyson. Mme. Mary Darmesteter.
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. Continue I.

November 19.

Students and University Life in the Olden Times: the Diary of the Brothers Platter (1552-1599). G. Lanson.
General Dodd's Expedition in Dahomey. J. Bayol.
M. de Fersen and Marie Antoinette. Concluded.

November 26.

Bismarck and the Declaration of War in 1870. James Darmesteter.
Dynamite and Dynamiters in the United States. C. de Varigny.
The French Army: Officers and Men.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William Street. 62 fr. yearly. November 1.

The Private Life of Michel Tessier. Concluded. Edouard Rod.
The Agricultural Evolution of Prussia in the 19th Century. Godefroy Cavaquac.
True Hallucinations and Mental Suggestions. F. Paulhan.
The Latin Union of the New Currency Conference. I. M. Cuheval-Clarigny.
The Sewage Question. J. Fleury.
Edgar Quinet. E. Fagnat.

An Italian Positivist's Theory of Criminal Crowds. G. Valbert.
Review: M. Bourget's "La Terre Promise." F. Brunetière.

November 15.

Popes and Popadies. A Ruthenian Story. I. Mme. M. Poradowska.
The Discovery of Alcohol. M. Berthelot.
The Population of France. A. de Foville.
From Havre to La Paz. Louis Bartidi.
The Latin Union of the New Currency Conference. M. Cuheval-Clarigny.
The Venezuelan Revolution. C. de Varigny.
Heroism in Music. C. Bellaigule.
After Renan. Vte. de Vogüe.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. November 1. (Renan Memorial Number.)

Renan at Home. With Portraits and Illustrations. N. Quellien.
Thoughts and Fragments from Renan's Works.
Renan and Renanism. With Portraits. G. Deschamps.
Renan as a Philosopher. F. Pillon.
The Opera "Salammbo." With Portraits. A. Pouglin.
The Montell Mission in the French Soudan. With Portrait and Map. J. Haussmann.
The Brussels Congress on Criminal Anthropology. With Portraits. P. Sarraute.

November 15.

"La Débâcle," by Zola. With Maps. G. Pellissier.
Works on J. J. Rousseau. Illustrated. J. Grand Carteret.
The French Theatrical Season, 1891-92. With Portraits. L. Claretie.
Armenian Affairs. Illustrated. M. Pettit.
The Talleyrand Memoirs. With Portraits. P. Bertrand.
Electricity in Houses. Illustrated. G. Dumont.
Silhouettes. Illustrated. J. Grand Carteret.

Revue de Famille.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

Louis Harmel. III. M. Jules Simon.
The American Revolution of 1892. P. Bigelow.
The "Grandes Dames" of the First Empire. H. Bouchot.
The Purification of the Seine.

November 15.

Louis Harmel. IV. Jules Simon.
The Museum Question. A. Pronst.
The Court of France in 1760. G. Maugras.
The Salvation Army. I. General Booth: the Man and his Work. P. Villars.
Money at the Court of Napoleon I. F. Masson.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—1, Place d'Iéna, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

The Anglo-Russian Conflict in Central Asia. R. de Tréveneuc.
Creole Memories of Bourbon, or Réunion Island. With Map. Dr. H. Laaze.
November 15.

The Hindu Immigration to the Mascarene Islands. A. A. Fauvel.
The New Exploration of Emin Pasha. With Map.
The Resources of Dahomey.
Operations at Dahomey: the Battles of Dogba, Poguessa.

Revue Générale.—16, rue Treurenberg, Brussels. November. 12 frs. per annum.

The Talleyrand Memoirs. Ch. Woeste.
Some Works on the Revolution. Concluded. C. de Ricault d'Héricault.
The Reminiscences of Marshal Macdonald. A. De Rihder.
The Cholera. Dr. Moeller.
Ernest Renan. H. Bordeaux.
The Revision of the Constitution. A. Nyssens.
The Senate in France and in the Netherlands. N. Dupriez.

Revue de l'Hypnotisme.—170, rue St. Antoine, Paris. 75 c. November.
The Psycho-therapeutic Treatment of Morphinomania. Dr. Berillon.
Eloquence and Suggestion. P. Souriau.
Hysterie Contagieuse. Dr. Paul Jotie.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—46, rue Lafayette, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. November.

Etienne Conty, A Christian Student. A. Leval.
Man and Beast. Comte de Maricourt.
The Politics of Leo XII. Mgr. Rutten.
The Social Movement. U. Guérin.
The Manners, Laws, and Superstitions of the Races of the Higher Congo. A. Merlon.
Scientific Questions. J. d'Estienne.
Recent Historical Books. L. de la Rallaye.

Revue Philosophique.—108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 fr. November.

James's Psychology. L. Marillier.
On the Unity of Science. E. de Roberty.
On the Diverse Forms of Character. Th. Ribot.

Revue des Revues.—7, Rue le Peletier, Paris. 1 fr. December.

Italy as She Is. Prof. G. Ferrero.
Balloons in 1892. H. de Graffigny.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings. 60 c. November 5.

The History of the Employment of Photography in the Drawing up of Plans. A. Lause-lat.
Christopher Columbus and Amerigo Vespucci. H. Welter-Croz.

- November 12.
The Present State of Morocco. A. Le Châtelier.
The Embryogeny of Language. A. Lefèvre.
November 19.
The History of Surgery. A. Ribet.
The Voyage of the *Manche* to Spitzbergen. With Map. A. Bienaimé.
November 26.
The Work of the Congress of the Association for the Advancement of the Sciences. M. Baudouin.
Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November.
Socialism at the University of Brussels. E. Vandervelde.
The Physiology of Workmen's Associations. A. Delon.
The Revolution of the Future. Continue. H. Aïmel.
Socialism and Its Detractors. G. Ghisler.
The Limitation of Hours of Labour in Belgium. Concluded. E. Vandervelde.
Revue de Théologie.—31, faubourg du Moustier, Montauban. 1 f. 50 c. November.
The Theology of Julius Kaftan. Chas. Favre.

- Three Lives of Christ—Strauss, Renan, and Keim. Alex. Porret.
A Christian Critic.—M. Trail. E. Bernard.
Revue du Vingtième Siècle.—7, Kohlenberg, Bâle. 1 fr. 25 c. November 5.

- Renan. Concluded.
The Colmar Club during the Revolution. P. Kaltenbach.
The Franco-Swiss Convention. November 20.

- The Bâle Stock Exchange.
The Colmar Club. Continue.

- L'Université Catholique.**—28, Orchard Street. 20 frs. per annum. November 15.

- The Confessions of St. Augustine. Continue. C. Douais.
Mgr. de Miollis, Bishop of Digne. A. Ricard.
Père Fournier, Almoner of the Fleet under Louis XIII. C. Chabaud-Arnault.
Chinese Poetry. C. de Harlez.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

- Civiltà Cattolica.**—Rome, Via Celsa, 8. 25 fr. yearly. November 5.

- The Tenth Catholic Congress at Geneva.
The Inductive Method and Darwinism.
The Hittites and their Migrations.
November 19.
The Mission of Freemasonry in Italy, 1892.
The Pontificate of St. Gregory the Great.
The Position of the French Royalists.

- Nuova Antologia.**—446, Via del Corso, Rome. 46 fr. yearly. November 1.

- Ernest Renan. G. A. Cesareo.
Custom House Policy and Commercial Treaties in 1892. A***.
Italian Life in a 16th Century Novel. Concluded. E. Masl.
An Egyptian Discovery. O. Marucchi.
The Fourth Railway Congress at St. Petersburg. F. Martorelli.
November 16.
The Governing Classes and the Workers in England. L. Luzzatti.
Admirers and Imitators of Shakespeare before Manzoni. M. Scherillo.
The Ideal and the Real in Politics. L. Palma.
Terenzio Mamiani in Exile.—II. T. Casini.
Custom House Policy and Treaties of Commerce in 1892. A***.

- Rassegna Nazionale.**—2, Via della Pace, Florence. 26 fr., yearly. November 1.

- An Unpublished Paper by Father Curci.
A New Philosophic Work on Liberty. Continue. G. Morando.
From Ancona to Naples—General Revel's Recollections. E. A. Foperti.
The Hexameron. Continue. A. Stoppani.
An Ambassador of Louis XIV. at Rome and Berlin. Concluded. V. d'Arlesio.
The Present and Future of International Arbitration. A. Bruniatti.
The History of Herodotus. G. Fortebracci.
The Catholic Students' Social Science Congress. G. B. Volpe Landi.
November 16.

- The Origin and Vicissitudes of the Temporal Power. Continued. G. Cassani.
Agrarian Credit in Umbria. P. Manassei.
Revision of the Statute Law. Gaetano Ruchi.
Realism, Naturalism, and Sensuality in the Modern Drama. P. Minucci del Rosso.
A New Philosophic Work on Liberty. Concluded. G. Morando.
The Hexameron. Continue. A. Stoppani.
Italy at the Brussels Currency Conference. A. Rossi.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

- Dagby.**—Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. Yearly, kr. 4. No. 7.
The Pension Question.
On the Reviewing of Recreation Books for the Young.
Communications from the Fredrika-Bremer Society.
The Swedish Woman's Participation in the World's Fair.

- Danskeren.**—Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygrd, and L. Schröder, Kollung. Yearly subscr., 8 kr. November.

- Professor Emil Chr. Hansen. H. Jessen-Hansen.
The Spiritual Life of Israel during the Exodus. J. Bechmann.
Letter from Bohemia.
The Book Market. S. K. Sorensen and L. Schröder.

- Idun.**—Fritiof Hellberg, Stockholm. Yearly subscr., 8 kr. No. 44 (254).

- Elise Hwasser. With Portrait. Georg Nordensvan.
Anna Charlotte Leffler di Cajanello. Hellen Lindgren.
No. 45 (255).

- The Swedish Ladies' Committee for the World's Fair. With Portraits.
Dairy-keeping. Efraim Roseniur.

- No. 46 (256).
Wilhelmina Strandberg. With Portrait. H. L. Victorin.

- No. 47 (257).
Sophie Hermansson. With Portrait. H. H.

- Nordisk Tidskrift.**—Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. Yearly subscription, kr. 10. No. 6.

- Gold and Silver: II. Hans Forsell.
Lawful Reforms in Northern Countries. O. W. Staël von Holstein.
Recent Investigations concerning Columbus and his Discovery of the New World. E. W. Dahlgren.
Henrik Schück, on "Sweden's Literary History." Richard Steffen.
The Swiss Democracy. H. E. Berner.
The Chief Laws of Human Intellectual Life. C. N. Starcke.

- Svensk Tidskrift.**—Frans von Schéele, Upsala. Yearly, kr. 10. No. 15.
More about our Defences. C. O. Nordensvan.
The Norwegian Militia-Clause. Rudolf Kjellbén.
Memorial-Speech on Gustaf Adolf's Day at Upsala. Harald Hjörne.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

- Revue Maritime et Coloniale.**—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 frs. per annum. November.
On the Best Method of Landing an Expeditionary Corps. Captain Don German-Hermila y Alvarez.

- Long Distance Aerial Voyages. Continue. Leo Dex and Maurice Dibos.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continue.
The German Navy. Continue. E. Gulfart.
Historical Study of the French Military Marine: The French Navy before and during the Seven Years' War. Continue. Captain Chabaud-Arnault.

- Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 frs. per annum. November.

- Strategy of the March. Continued. General Laval.
Campaign of the Alps in 1692: Catinat and the Invasion of the Dauphiny. Concluded. Captain Perrean.
The Defence of a Plateau. 3 maps. Concluded. Captain de Cugnat.
Military Study on Tonquin. Concluded. Commandant de Prince.
The Fight at Châtillon, and the Investment of Paris on the South by the 5th Prussian and 2nd Bavarian Corps. Continued.

GERMAN.

- Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten.**—Max Babenzien, Rathenow. 2s. 6d. November.
German Coast Defence. Vice-Admiral Henk.
The North Baltic Canal. Concluded.

- Changes in the Riding Instructions and Training of German Cavalry. Concluded. Otto von Monteton.
Erfurt under French Rule, 1808-1814. Lieutenant von Scriba.
The Austrian Military Ballooning Corps.
The Preparation of Russian Infantry for the Fight.
Military Reconnaissance in France. Concluded.
The American Fleet.

- Neue Militärische Blätter.**—Dievenow a. d. Ostsee. Quarterly 8s. November.

- The Question of Army Promotion: Generals von Witzleben and Natzmer, and King William I. when a Prince.
Ponierings on the Military Life of Napoleon I.
The St. Maurice Fortifications in the Valley of the Rhone.
The American Navy and the Chicago Exhibition.
The Field Gun of the Future and Criticisms on the One now in Use.
The English Military Ballooning Material.
The French Defence of the Franco-Italian Alpine Frontier. I.
The Modern Cruiser and its Employment in Naval Warfare. I.

- Jahrbücher für die deutsche Armee und Marine.**—19, Mohrenstrasse, Berlin. 32s. per annum. November.

- On the Control of the Movements and Fire of Artillery on the Field of Battle.
Military High Treason. Dr. Dangelmaier.
The Action of Small Bore Rifle Bullets. Dr. W. Sachs.
The Scientific Further Education of Officers.
Theory in Military Riding Instruction. Concluded.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	Ex.	Expositor.	Nat. R.	National Review.
A. R.	Andover Review.	F. L.	Folk-Lore.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
Ant.	Antiquary.	F.	Forum.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	New. R.	New Review.
A.	Arena.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
As.	Asclepiad.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	G. B.	Greater Britain.	Nov. R.	Novel Review.
Ata.	Atlantica.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	Honi. R.	Homiletic Review.	O.	Outing.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I.	Idler.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bel. M.	Belford's Monthly and Democratic Review.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. R. G. S.	Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society.
C. I. M.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. E.	Journal of Education.	Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. M. R.	Journal of Miscellaneous.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. W.	Catholic World.	K. O.	King's Own.	Q.	Quiver.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K.	Knowledge.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	Libr. R.	Library Review.	Scots	Scots Magazine.
Ch. M. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
C. K.	Contemporary Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
C.	Cornhill.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Ludg. M.	Ludgate Monthly.	Str.	Strand.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Lyc.	Lycium.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
E. W. R.	Eastern and Western Review.	M. A. H.	Magazine of American History.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	M. E.	Merry England.	Th.	Theatre.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Mind.	Mind.	Think.	Thinker.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Mon.	Monist.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Ed. R. L.	Education Review, London.	M.	Month.	Y. M.	Young Man.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.				

Afghanistan: Lord Salisbury's Policy, Rev. T. P. Hughes on, A, November.

Africa: Uganda, Jos. Thomson on, CR, December.

Explorations in the Loangwa-Zambesi Basin, D. J. Rankin on, ScotGM, November.

The Chinde Mouth of the Zambesi, D. J. Rankin on, FR, December.

Service in the "Bights," West Africa, USM, December.

Reminiscences of Africa, by Dr. T. H. Parke, USM, December.

"Spheres of Influence," by Sir G. Goldie, NC, December.

Agricultural Labourers, see under Rural Life.

Alaska and its Glaciers, Lady Grey Egerton on, NC, December.

Allen and Hanbury's Chemical Works, J. Hatton on, EI, December.

America (see also Articles under Columbus): Did the Phenicians discover America? by T. C. Johnston, CIM, November.

The Chinese Discovery of America, R. S. Long on, LH, December.

American People, T. Roosevelt on, Cos, December.

Archaeology in Hereford Museum, J. Ward on, Ant, December.

Architecture: Influences of Greek Architecture in the United States, by W. H. Goodyear, Chaut, November.

Argentine Railways, C. E. Akers on, IR, November.

Armies (see also Contents of the *United Service Magazine*): Long Distance Rides, CJ, December.

National Guard of New Jersey, Lieut. W. H. C. Bowser on, O, December.

Aryan Origins, J. S. Stuart Gleim on, CR, December.

Astronomy: Mars, E. S. Holden on, F, November.

Jupiter's New Satellite, Sir R. Ball on, FR, December.

On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way, by J. R. Sutton, K, December.

On the Forms of Comets' Tails, by A. C. Ranyard, K, December.

Athletics: The Dangers of Athletics, L. Dyer on, ERL, December.

Obstacle Races, F. Feller on, Str, November.

Athletics in Japan, J. A. MacPhail on, O, December.

Australia: Australia and the Empire, by Major G. S. Clarke, USM, December.

Does Australia Favour Federation? G. B. November.

How to Start in Rural Australia, by G. Geldes, GB, November.

Black Labour in Queensland, CJ, December.

Duck Shooting, by M. M. O'Leary, Cos, December.

Balloons and Their Steering: Interview with H. Coxwell, CSI, December.

Barbados, Collington College, T. H. Bindley on, Mas, December.

Barnby, Sir L., Portraits of, Str, November.

Bates, Henry Walter, Grant Allen on, FR, December.

Bees, B. G. Johns on, Q, December.

Besant, Walter, and the East-Enders, CFM, December.

Birds: The Camera Amongst the Sea-Birds, by B. Wyles, Str, November.

Birds of a Sea-Marsh, by F. A. Fulker, GM, December.

Where the Mocking-Bird Sings, by M. Thompson, Cos, December.

Black Art, A. Hermann on, Cos, December.

Black Country, T. Pinnock on, LH, December.

Brazil: Financial Prospects, IR, November.

Browning, Robert: The Sources of His Optimism, M. M. Cohen on, PL, November.

Browning and His Art, by Stopford A. Brooke, CM, December.

Byways to Fortune—by Sea, Black, December.

California (see also Contents of the *Californian Illustrated Magazine*): Traffic in White Girls, M. G. C. Edholme on, CIM, November.

Chinese Girls in California, F. C. Williams on, Chaut, November.

Canada: Some Contrasts of Canadian Civilisation, Ma, December.

Canadian Winter Pastimes, E. W. Sandys on, O, December.

Catholic Church (see also Contents of the *American Catholic Quarterly*, *Catholic World*, *Lycium*): The German Catholic Congress of 1892, E. Schreiber on, M, December.

Champagne, FR, December.

Chaucer, Is He Irreligious? by E. Ballwin, PL, November.

Chicago and the World's Fair: The De oration of the Exposition, F. D. Millet on, Str, December.

Germany at the World's Fair, by W. H. Edwards, NAR, November.

Russia at the World's Fair, by J. M. Crawford, NAR, November.

China: A New Light on the Chinese, by H. B. McDowell, Harp, December.

China Manufactory in America, E. A. L. Barber on, Lipp, December.

Chivalry, J. B. Osborne on, Cos, December.

Cholera: F. H. Candy on, GM, December.

H. Sheffield on, A, November.

What Cholera Costs Commerce, by E. Wiman, NAR, November.

Quarantine at New York, Dr. W. T. Jenkins on, NAR, November.

Christianity: The Idealistic Remedy for Religious Doubt, by D. W. Simon, CR, December.

The Effect of Scientific Study on Religious Belief, by H. S. Williams, CM, December.

Christmas: *Exultet Terra*, by A. E. P. R. Dowling, CR, De ember.
 Church of England (see also Contents of the *Religious Review of Reviews*):
 A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833, NH, De ember.
 Thoughts on the Church Congress, by Archdeacon Farrar, RC, November.
 Churches: Evesham Abbey, G. W. Wood on, SunM, De ember.
 Churches of London, E. H. Fitchew on, Q, De ember.
 Civilization's Silent Currents, by B. O. Flower, A, November.
 Colonies and Imperial Federation (see also under Australia):
 Lord Ripon's Colonial Policy, G. W. Ruslen on, GB, November.
 Home Rule and Imperial Federation, C. Ransome on, GB, November.
 Columbus:
 R. H. Clarke on, ACQ, October.
 J. A. Mooney on, ACQ, October.
 The Columbus Monuments:
 W. E. Curtis on, Chant, November.
 Memoirs of the Discovery of Columbus, Otto, Count de Mosley, on, MAH, November.
 Congo Training Institution, Colwyn Bay, Mrs. Brewer on, SunM, De ember.
 Coquelin, C., Portraits of, Str, November.
 Corday, Charlotte, E. Hopkins on, Ata, De ember.
 Corinth, Gulf of, Professor Harrower on, GW, De ember.
 Cuyler, Rev. Dr. T. L., Dr. Newman Hall on, YM, De ember.
 Dancing in Churches, Rev. J. Morris on, M, De ember.
 Darling, Grace, F. Balgarnie on, YW, De ember.
 Demerara: Up a Creek in Demerara, C, De ember.
 Denck, Hans, Anabaptist, R. Heath on, CR, De ember.
 Dickens, Charles:
 Pickwickian Topography, by Charles Dickens, Jun., EI, De ember.
 Doyle, Dr. Conan ("Sherlock Holmes"), Dr. J. Bell on, Bkman, De ember.
 Drapers' Company, Chas. Welch on, NH, De ember.
 Dublin and Its Weaving Industries, by R. S. Swirles, GW, De ember.
 Education (see also Contents of the *Educational Reviews, Journal of Education, University Correspondent, University Extension*):
 The New Education and Its Practical Application, by Professor J. R. Buchanan, A, November.
 Elementary Education and Voluntary Schools, by Archdeacon Wilson, CR, De ember.
 Intermediate Education, Ly, November.
 How to Solve the School Question, by Mgr. O'Reilly, NAR, November.
 Eton College, LudM, De ember.
 Louth Grammar School, J. W. Hales on, GM, De ember.
 The Schools of Buffalo and Cincinnati, J. M. Rice on, F, November.
 Egypt: Egypt for the Egyptians, EWR, November.
 In the Lotus Land, by C. W. Wool, Arg, De ember.
 Egypt and the Sudan:—
 The Recovery of the Sudan, Black, De ember.
 The Ruin of the Sudan, by Sir W. T. Marriott, NatR, De ember.
 Electoral (see also under United States, France, Switzerland):
 Improved Election Methods, Ly, November.
 "A Candidates' Protection Society," J. A. Farrer on, NC, De ember.
 Elliot, George, Unpublished Letters of, Bkman, De ember.
 Engineering, see Contents of the *Engineering Magazine*.
 Eton College, LudM, De ember.
 Evesham Abbey, G. W. Wood on, SunM, De ember.
 Evolution:
 Evolution and Darwinism, by Rev. G. M. Searle, CW, November.
 Evolution and Exact Thought, by Rev. J. Gerard, M, De ember.
 Exultet Terra, by A. E. P. R. Dowling, CR, De ember.
 Fiction: Colour in Composition, S. Barling Gould on, Ata, De ember.
 Finance (see also Contents of the *Bankers' Magazine, Board of Trade Journal, Investors' Review, Quarterly Journal of Economics*):
 The Standard of Deferred Payments, E. A. Ross on, AAPS, November.
 The Volume of Currency, N. A. Dunning on, A, November.
 The International Monetary Conference, H. S. Foxwell on, CR, De ember.
 Football, LudM, De ember.
 France (see also under Paris):
 French Election Methods, K. Blind on, NAR, November.
 A Tour in France, LudM, De ember.
 In the French Champagne Country, by F. B. Wilson, Lipp, De ember.
 Free Trade, see under Protection.
 Froude, J. A.: His Inaugural Lecture at Oxford, Long, De ember.
 Gardening, Miss Friederichs on, YW, De ember.
 Gardiner, Dr., and the Long Parliament, Bla k, De ember.
 Gas, by E. Salmon, Str, November.
 Germany: The Triumphant Entry into Berlin, 1866, A. Forbes on, Scrib, Dec.
 Gipsyland, Mrs. E. R. Pennell on, CM, De ember.
 Gladstone, W. E., His Last Campaign and After, by F. Greenwood, NewR, De ember.
 Gleichen, Count, Portraits of, Str, November.
 Gould, J. Nutcombe, Portrait of, Th, De ember.
 Greece: Superstitions, EWR, November.
 Guatemala: Coffee, E. T. Y. Parkhurst on, CIM, November.
 Hale, E. E., Autobiographical (A New England Boyhood), AM, De ember.
 Hampton Court: Some Famous Residents, CFM, De ember.
 Harrison, Frederic, on Prof. Huxley's Ironton, FR, De ember.
 Hauteville House, H. H. Paine on, GW, De ember.
 Hayne, Paul H., and his Method of Composition, W. H. Hayne on, Lipp, De ember.
 Hell: Happiness in Hell, by St. George Mivart, NC, De ember.
 Herick and His Friends, by A. N. Pollard, Ma, De ember.
 History: Our Young Historians, by Mark Reil, Ma, De ember.
 Horses: Glanders and Far y, Col. C. G. G. on, NatR, De ember.
 Hugo, Victor, and His House, "Hautville," H. Rix on, GW, De ember.

Humour:
 Wit and Humour, by Agnes Repplier, AM, De ember.
 The Sense of Humour in its Relation to a Future State, by J. E. A. Brown, NH, De ember.
 Huxley, Prof., and his Ironton, by Frederic Harrison, FR, De ember.
 Imperial Federation, see under Colonies.
 India:
 An Australian (Deakin's) View of India, Sir C. W. Dilke on, FR, Dec.
 In the Days of John Company, by Col. Kenney-Heibert, Ma, De ember.
 Inns of Old England, G. C. Munger on, FR, De ember.
 Insurance: Plain Advice About Life Insurance, IR, November.
 Ireland:
 Is Home Rule Near? by B. J. Clench, ACQ, October.
 A Plea for Amnesty, by J. E. Reimond, FR, De ember.
 Early Treatises on Ireland, NatR, De ember.
 The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church, by Prof. Stokes, RC, November.
 Irving, Henry:
 Portrait of, EI, De ember.
 Irving and the English Drama, by G. Barlow, NewR, De ember.
 Italy: Peoples of Italy, LH, De ember.
 A Morning at Serrione, by E. Olney, AM, De ember.
 Italian Literature Studies, by F. J. Snell, MP, De ember.
 Japan:
 Atami, Watering-Place, Sir E. Arnold on, Cos, Dec.
 The Great Earthquake, Sir R. Ball on, KO, De ember.
 Athletics in Japan, J. A. MacPhail on, O, De ember.
 Jecks, Miss Clara, Portrait of, Th, De ember.
 Jewish Sketches, by H. Ormonde, NH, De ember.
 Joan of Arc, Rev. T. O'Gorman on, CW, November.
 Journalism:
 Journalistic London, A. Corkran on, Ata, De ember.
 French Journalists and Journalism, A. Hornblow on, Cos, De ember.
 A Special Correspondent's Story: The Surrender of the *Virginia*, by M. P. Handy, Lipp, De ember.
 The Varieties of Journalism, by M. Halstead, Cos, De ember.
 War Correspondence as a Fine Art, by A. Forbes, CM, Dec.
 Keely's Present Position, Clara J. Moore on, Lipp, De ember.
 Kipling, Rudyard, On His First Book, I, De ember.
 Korea: A Recent Journey in Northern Korea, by C. W. Campbell Scot, GM, November.
 Krupp Foundries: Social Work, S. M. Lindsay on, AAPS, November.
 Labour Questions:
 A Suggestion towards the Abolition of Strikes, by J. I. Wright, GB, November.
 The Unemployed:
 H. C. Bourne on, Mac, De ember.
 John Burns on, NC, De ember.
 Mr. Chamberlain's Labour Programme, Thos. Burt, H. H. Champlin, J. K. Hardie, and S. Woods on, NC, De ember.
 Lamb, Charles and Mary, Unpublished Letters of, C, De ember.
 Language, Music of, Professor S. E. Bengough on, PL, November.
 Le Caron, Major, on His Critics and Their Methods, NewR, De ember.
 Lewes, George Henry, Bkman, De ember.
 Liberty Statue, D. P. Heap on, Lipp, De ember.
 Libraries: The Library of the United States, A. R. Spofford on, F, November.
 Lighthouse Construction in the United States, Rev. T. J. A. Freeman on, ACQ, October.
 Lightships, Rev. T. S. Treanor on, SunH, De ember.
 Lillithgow, GW, De ember.
 Literature: The West in Literature, by H. Garland, A, November.
 Twickenham: The Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century, W. C. Synley on, GM, De ember.
 London Churchyards, E. H. Fitchew on, Q, De ember.
 Louisiana: Discovery and Settlement, Colonel J. Doniphan on, MAH, November.
 Lowell, James Russell,
 Rev. Asley Cooper on, GB, November.
 A Few of His Letters, W. J. Stillman on, AM, De ember.
 Medicine, see Contents of the *Medical Magazine*.
 Mervens' Company, Charles Welch on, NH, De ember.
 Merchandise Marks Legislation, C. Stuart-Wortley on, NatR, De ember.
 Mexico and its Silver Problem, IR, November.
 Minnell, Mrs., Poet and Essayist, Coventry Patmore on, FR, De ember.
 Millionaires, L. Allen on, CIM, November.
 Missions (see also Contents of the *Missionary Review, Church Missionary Intelligence*):
 The Pioneer in Japan, by Rev. A. R. Buckland, SunM, De ember.
 Municipal Government:
 Municipal Institutions in America and England, Jos. Chamberlain on, F, November.
 Quincy, Mass. buzetts, C. F. Adams on, F, November.
 Mutual Drill, by Miss G. Toplitz, EdRL, De ember.
 Naples, E. A. R. Ball on, FR, De ember.
 Naples, Prince of, Portraits of, Str, November.
 Natural History (see also under Bees, Birds, and Contents of *Natural Science*):
 Adlers and Reels, by a Son of the Marshes, Black, De ember.
 Navies: The "Great Line" of our Naval Policy, USM, De ember.
 New York City:
 Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer on, CM, De ember.
 New York's Great Object Lesson: The Columbus Festival, Mrs. M. J. Lamb on, MAH, November.

- New Zealand:
Heavy Laid New Zealand: a Rejoinder, IR, November.
- October: Wine-Month and Wind-Month, by Phil Robinson, CR, December.
- Oka Monks, T. P. Gorman on, Cos, December.
- Open Spaces: The London County Council and Open Spaces, Earl of Meath on, NewR, December.
- Pamirs: Ancient Imans, or Bam-I-Dunia, R. Michell on, ScotGM, November.
- Paris: A City's Housekeeping, by E. R. Spearman, LH, December.
- Parliamentary Procedure, J. Macy on, AAPS, November.
- Panperism: The Problem of Poverty, by W. Gladdden, CM, December.
- Photography (see also Contents of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*):
The Camera among the Sea-Birds, by B. Wyles, Str, November.
- Physical Education, Lord Meath on, NatR, December.
- Pickwickian Topography, by Chas. Dickens, Jun., EI, December.
- Platæ, Ancient Manuscript on, Rev. A. Baker on, NH, December.
- Poetry: Swan-Songs of the Poets, Alex. Small on, GM, December.
- Poets-Laureate, C. Newell on, PL, December.
- Political Economy: The Effects of Consumption of Wealth on Distribution, by W. Smart, AAPS, November.
- Politics, Miscellaneous:
Politics and the Pulpit, by Bishop C. D. Foss, NAR, November.
- The Religious Issues in Politics, by A. R. Kimball, NAR, November.
- The Bishops and Political Morality, Ly, November.
- Population: Are there too many of us?, NAR, November.
- Preaching: The Elocution of the Pulpit, by Rev. J. V. O'Connor, CW, Nov.
- Protection and Fair Trade, (see also McKinley Tariff under United States):
Has England Profited by Free Trade? by Lord Masham, F, November.
- Who Profits by Free Trade? by L. H. Courtney and Lord Masham of Swinton, NatR, December.
- The Effects of an Import Duty, by Jas. Edgcombe, NatR, December.
- The Views of Labour, by J. K. Hardie and F. J. Whetstone, NatR, Dec.
- Psychical Research: Its Status and Theories, by M. J. Savage, A, November.
- Quarantine, see under Cholera.
- Race Problems of America:
Mississippi and the Negro Question, A. C. McLaughlin, AM, December.
- Railways:
New Narrow-Gauge Great Western Engines, A. H. Malan on, EI, December.
- Railway Mismanagement, W. M. Acworth on, NC, December.
- On the "Underground," by F. M. Holmes, CFM, December.
- Reform Bill of 1832, Graham Wallas on, FR, December.
- Religion: Its Future, by Rev. Dr. Momerie, FR, December.
- Renan, Ernest: Ly, November, IRM, December.
- Rev. H. R. Hawels on, RC, November.
- Col. R. G. Ingersoll on, NAR, December.
- His Writings, J. G. Colclough on, M, December.
- Riviera, Bird's-Eye View of, Black, December.
- "Rob Roy," First Voyage of, SunH, December.
- Roman Roads of Hampshire, T. W. Shore on, Ant, December.
- Rural Life: Agricultural Depression, Jesse Collings on, NC, December.
- Russell, Dr., of Maynooth, IRM, December.
- Russia: In the Streets of St. Petersburg, TB, December.
- Salvini, Tommaso, Autobiographical, CM, December.
- Sand: Musical Sand, F. A. Fletcher on, SunM, December.
- Sanitation (see also under Cholera):
A Whitsuntide Pilgrimage, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Long, December.
- Sanitation versus Quarantine, by T. P. Hughes, NAR, November.
- Science: Recent Science, by Prince Krapotkin, NC, December.
- Scottish Thistle of, L. Deas on, Scots, December.
- Scott, Sir Walter:
New Story of, Mrs. Mayo on, Ata, December.
- Constable and Sir Walter Scott, TB, December.
- Servants: Mrs. Brewer on, GOP, December.
- Shakespeare (see also Contents of *Shakespeareana*):
Ba. on *versus* Shakespeare, E. Reed on, A, November.
- Sherwin, Amy, Portraits of, Str, November.
- Shipping (see also Contents of the *Nautical Magazine*):
Merchant Shipping Act, 1890, BTJ, November.
- Skating, F. L. Cannon on, YW, December.
- Society, Sins of, by Ouida, FR, December.
- South Sea Bubble, W. J. Gordon on, LH, December.
- Speeches and Speakers of To-day, NewR, December.
- Summer Schools: Rev. M. M. Sheehy on, CW, November.
- Superstitious in Greece, EWR, November.
- Swinburne, A. C., on Passages in W. B. Scott's Autobiography, FR, Dec.
- Swiss Election Methods, K. Blind on, NAR, November.
- Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
Recent Trade and the Nation's Drinking Habits, by A. B. MacFowall, K, December.
- Alcohol in Its Relation to the Bible, by Dr. H. A. Hartt, A, November.
- Tennyson, Lord, Ly, November.
- Rev. S. A. Brooke on, CR, December.
- J. Dennis on, LH, December.
- M. F. Egan on, CW, November.
- E. S. Nadal on, FR, December.
- G. Stewart on, Cos, December.
- Tennyson as a Religious Teacher, by Archdeacon Farrar, Rev. H. R. Hawels, and W. J. Dawson, RC, November.
- Tennyson's Literary Sensitiveness, by Alfred Austin, NatR, December.
- Aspects of Tennyson, by H. D. Traill, NC, December.
- The Women of the "Idylls of the King," by E. O. Payne, GOP, December.
- Gareth: Tennyson's Ideal of Young Manhood, by Dora M. Jones, YM, December.
- Tennyson's Homes at Aldworth and Farringford, Grant Allen on, EI, December.
- Terry, Miss Ellen, H. How on, Str, November.
- Terry, Fred, Portraits of, Str, November.
- Theatres and the Drama (see also Contents of the *Theatre*):
"King Lear" at the Lyceum:
C. T. J. Hiatt on, EWR, November.
- H. J. Jennings on, GM, December.
- "Lear" on the Stage, by F. Hawkins, EI, December.
- Henry Irving and the English Drama, by G. Barlow, NewR, December.
- How to Get a Play Produced: J. K. Jerome Interviewed, CSJ, December.
- Objections to Theatrical Life, by J. A. Eustace, NAR, November.
- Endowed Theatres and the American Stage, by Mme. Moljeska, F, November.
- Theology, see Contents of the *Magazine of Christian Literature*, *Homiletic Review*, *American Catholic Quarterly*, *Catholic World*, *New Christian Quarterly*, *Expositor*, *Expositor*, *Clergyman's Magazine*, *Thinker*.
- Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*, *Theosophist*.
- Thrift for the Poor, by Clementina Black and others, NewR, December.
- Towns, Rise of, C, December.
- Trappist Monastery in Chinese Mongolia, S. Landor on, NH, December.
- Turkey To-day, EWR, November.
- Twickenham, the Literary Suburb of the Eighteenth Century, W. C. Sydney on, GM, December.
- Unemployed, see under Labour.
- United Service Club and the House of Commons, Capt. Gooch on, USM, Dec.
- United States, (see also under Race Problems, American People):
The Presidential Election:
Dudley Field and others on, F, November.
- J. G. Blaine on, NAR, November.
- Election Week in America, Black, December.
- The Democratic Outlook, by W. F. Harrity, NAR, November.
- Wanted, a New Party, by T. V. Powderly, NAR, November.
- Democrats, Bank, December.
- The Greek and the American Democracies, by D. H. Wheeler, Chaut, November.
- The Administration of James A. Garfield, L. A. Sheldon on, CIM, November.
- The American Tariff, by J. S. Jeans, FR, December.
- The McKinley Tariff: English Views, J. M. Rice on, F, November.
- Reciprocity, F. W. Taussig on, QJE on, October.
- The Matter with the Small Farmer, R. M. Davies on, F, November.
- Municipal Institutions, Jos. Chamberlain and C. F. Adams on, F, November.
- Mortality, J. S. Billings on, Chaut, November.
- The Naturalization Problem, by H. B. Bradbury, NAR, November.
- The Scandinavian in the United States, by H. H. Boyesen, NAR, November.
- Through Darkest America, by T. White, O, December.
- Universities: The Relations of Universities and Schools, by T. H. Warren, EdRL, December.
- Vivisection:
E. Bell on, CR, December.
- Morality of Vivisection, Bishop Moorhouse on, NC, December.
- Women, Clergymen and Doctors, by Dr. E. Hart, New R, December.
- War: The Coming War from the Austrian Point of View, USM, Dec.
- The Amenities of War, by Major A. Griffiths, USM, December.
- Washington and His Mother, Dr. J. M. Toner on, MAH, November.
- Waste Products made Useful, by Lord Playfair, NAR, November.
- Willard, Mrs., Lady Henry Somerset on, Chaut, November.
- Will's Coffee House, TB, December.
- Wine-Month and Wind-Month, by Phil Robinson, CR, December.
- Wit, see under Humour.
- Woman:
A Reply to Mrs. Lynn Linton's "Picture of the Past," by Sir H. Maxwell, NC, December.
- Squandered Girlhood, by Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton Gell, NC, December.
- The Lady of All Work, by C. R. Coleridge, MP, December.
- World's Fair, see under Chicago.

**THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
GRADUATE LIBRARY**

DATE DUE

~~JUL 10 1977~~
AUG 9 1977

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



3 9015 05603 9715

Commercial Microform

Replaced by

1993

**DO NOT REMOVE
OR
MUTILATE CARD**



PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Cat. No. 23 520

